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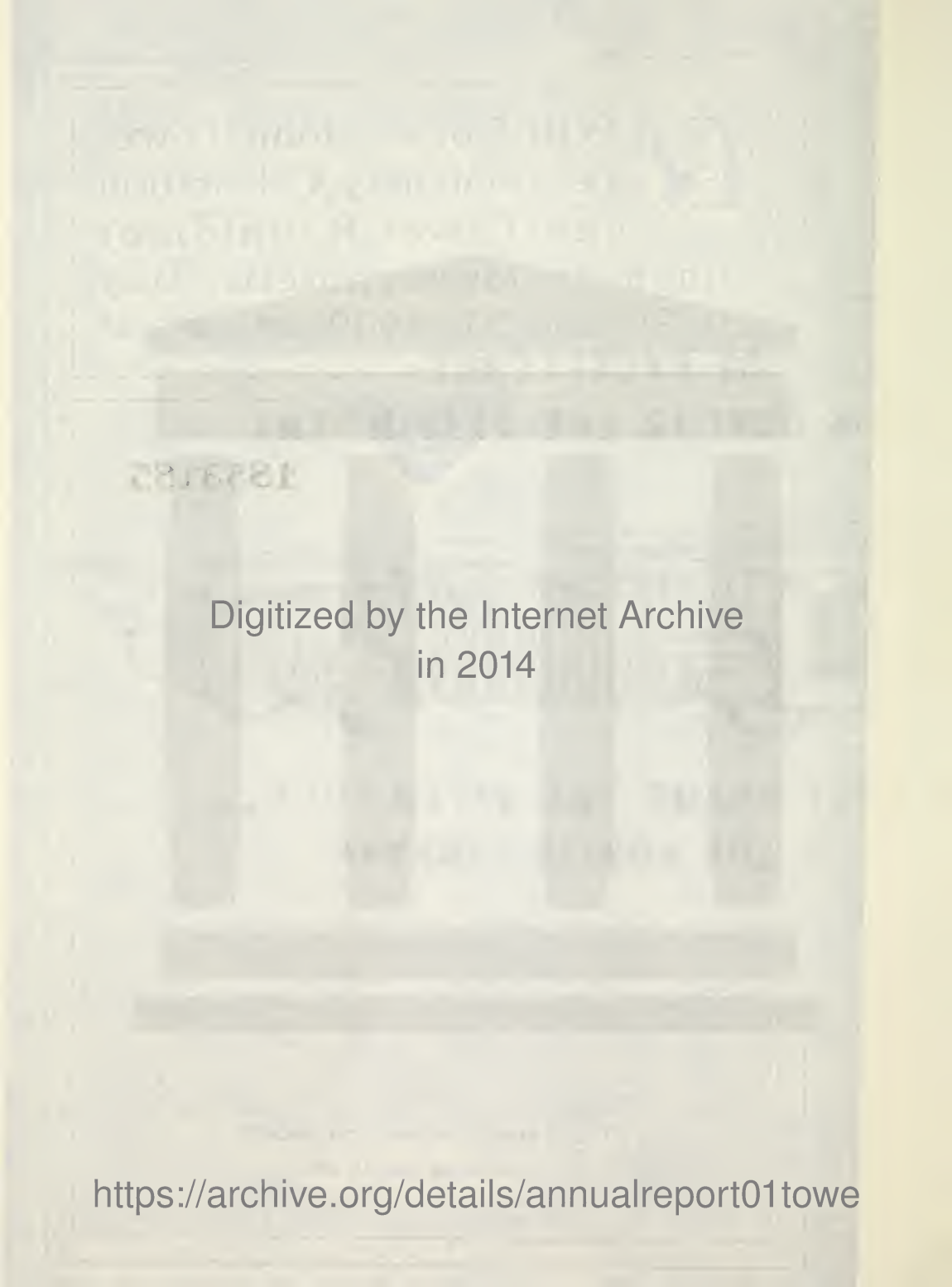
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REPORT *of the* John Tower Ter-Centenary Celebration *and* Tower Reunion *at* Hingham, Massachusetts, May 29, 30 *and* 31, 1909

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The Tower Genealogical Society

Incorporated May 14, 1909



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Report *of the* John Tower Ter-Centenary Celebration *and* Tower Reunion *at* Hingham, Masssachusetts,

May 29, 30 *and* 31, 1909

INTRODUCTORY.

An ancient poet and sage once said in cynical vein:

> "When on your house falls unforeseen distress,
> Half-clothed come neighbors; kinsmen stay to dress,"

and literature is bespattered with like reflections, in purport showing that those to whom our thoughts tend by ties of blood, fail oftenest of respect for our ideals, and even for that regard for our commoner interests which would be prompted by the spirit of neighborly kindness or by ordinary human sentiment.

But they show only that for our own kinsmen we set another ideal, and of them expect conduct different from that which we require of humanity at large. Moreover, they, together with the records of disloyal action toward those of the same kindred, are the blots which mar, but do not efface, the stronger testimony of history and of human literature to the good that has been accomplished by respect for and devotion to family. In whatever situation placed, the noble or the peasant has, we may believe, seldom lost and often gained by a proper admixture in his composition of the sentiment expressed in the common saying that "blood is thicker than water."

To feel any sentiment or obligation toward those who bear our name, we must first know them, and, in our country, which is so widely separated geographically and politically from the lands of our ancestors, many ties have been severed. Now, under more settled con-

ditions and with greater leisure than fell to the lot of our pioneer forefathers, but aware of the growing complexity of our national life, we turn with increasing attention to the principles and characters of our robust ancestors which, after nearly three hundred years still find expression in our American life. Hence it is that the custom of holding "Family Reunions" is one which, among us, appeals to an increasing number of people, and this growing interest is evidence of good, signifying, as it does, increasing regard for the basic sentiments which are the safeguard of society.

Unfriendly critics of American society, comparing unfavorably our "aristocracy of wealth" with the more settled, hereditary forms of leadership in non-republican Europe, also point out that we too have our pride in ancestry—our petty and local pride in "First Families," "Mayflower Descendants," "New England Settlers"—all in obvious contradiction to the democratic spirit which we profess.

Now pride may spur and fashion may dictate, but loyalty, the sentiment which prompts to noble deeds and persistent effort, is, or should be, rather than mere pride in ancestry, the bond that unites the various members of a family, large or small. And Loyalty—loyalty also to family—is as necessary to-day in republican America as ever it has been in monarchical Europe.

For the natural and first object for the attachment of this sentiment is the family, represented in the person of a common ancestor or ancestors. Before ever the state was, the family existed. The father, the patriarch, was the first king, and loyalty to him the whole duty of man.

Loyalty to our forebears, if this be the sentiment

which prompts interest in our family reunions, means, when directed through the agencies of these family gatherings and of societies for the furtherance of genealogical investigation, not merely the conscious possession of a common ancestor about whose life we have learned to know a little, but the realization that by physical, perhaps by mental inheritance, we belong to a special human circle, whose aims and purposes should be of chief concern to us.

Its members reproduce, though in lessened degree, the qualities that we have learned to love in the persons of our more narrow family group. They have, it may be, the same traits of character, the same habits of mind and action as ourselves. In the study of their ancestry they have the same intimate record of human history before them, personal to them, as to ourselves. The same virtues, the same faults, are, in these records, theirs for study and contemplation, as genealogical investigation brings to light increasing data.

Out of these records, by emphasis and adaptation and idealization of past virtues, and by these meetings with present kindred, to "mend what flaws may lurk," to work in harmony and assist in shaping from among our diversified individual interests common ideals, helpful to the family, distinctive of it, yet of value to the larger communities of which the scattered members of the family form a part—this would be one, but the most important phase of loyalty to our ancestors.

A large family, whose members, though widely separated, possess such a common sentiment, contains within it great possibilities for usefulness and for the furtherance of successful individual effort among its members. It is the immediate family circle given larger

powers, the school also in which the broader civic, national and human virtues, may be best nourished and taught. It is said that love begins at home, but, as the home widens to include ever larger circles of our kindred, it becomes by imperceptible degrees the full measure of that chief of Christian virtues which knows no kinship of the flesh.

In this belief and with the conviction that, through a regularly organized society, our loyalty to our own family would more readily find outward expression and bring into helpful and pleasant association those who bear the Tower name, the "Tower Genealogical Society" was organized, and now offers its members and all who claim kinship with them this brief retrospective survey of its beginning, in the hope and confidence that, through their loyalty, its successful progress is assured.

Doubtless all members of the family whom these reports will reach, know of the "Tower Genealogy," published years before the inception of the present undertaking, and for which the Society makes grateful acknowledgment in this report. There is, therefore, no occasion to point out that there is ample scope for our interest in the ancestry of that sturdy pioneer, John Tower, whose surname we bear, and many of whose qualities we might well be glad to call our own. That we exist in sufficient numbers for such a work is attested by a long roll of names of which we may well be proud.

To those who responded so loyally to the "Calls" for the Reunion these reports will serve as a reminder of the never-to-be-forgotten feeling with which they mingled in crowds of men and women, and realized that all these were their kindred. To the less fortunate, but,

we believe, no less loyal, absentee it will, we hope, be welcome, not only as a record of events which have taken place in *his* family, but as a fourth invitation to join us in common effort, as a guide to the means by which this may be accomplished, and, as to all our family who will stand "By the Name of Tower," a Cordial Greeting.

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Report of the John Tower Ter-Centenary Celebration and Tower Reunion

AT HINGHAM, MASS.,

May 29, 30 and 31, 1909.

The three hundredth anniversary of the birth of John Tower "(1)" at Hingham, in the county of Norfolk, England, on the fourteenth of May, 1609, was the occasion of the gathering of many hundreds of his descendants at the "Old Homestead" which he had established at Hingham, Massachusetts, in 1664, twenty-seven years after he had cast in his lot with other venturesome spirits and sailed to these New England shores.

That you may understand how this could be brought about —how such an assemblage of widely scattered members of one family could be brought together, it is only needful to say that the sentiment of filial devotion among our people quickly asserted itself when a call to gather at the home of their ancestor reached them.

Beginnings are always difficult and "in some things it is more hard to attempt than to achieve." In the present instance, the initial step once taken, achievement quickly followed. The story of that initial step is soon told, though years of devotion to the idea of uniting the members of the family preceded its taking.

Soon after the publication of the "Tower Genealogy" by the late Hon. Charlemagne Tower in 1890, Mr. George Warren Tower, one of the John Tower descendants, whose interest in those of the name in and about Boston had been awakened, visited the old home in Hingham, Massachusetts. Subsequently

he became the owner of it and, when the time seemed to favor the offering of its hospitality to Towers far and near, the Old Home, improved, though unchanged in essential features, was prepared for their reception, and those who were present at the Reunion know how kindly was the welcome.

They——these members of our numerous family——had been coming in ever increasing numbers during the past two or three years, and at the Ter-Centenary a registration book was provided, which now contains nearly five hundred names of John Tower's descendants and of husbands and wives of descendants, who, by provision in the by-laws and charter of the Society, are eligible to membership in it. Of these seventy-five are residents of the beautiful towns of Hingham and Cohasset which, for many years after the death of John Tower, formed one town in whose early history he took a prominent part. Many names enrolled, however, represented distant sections of the country, and this coming together of hundreds of Towers from the north and the south, the east and the west, this meeting and forming of new acquaintances and friendships—all within the membership of one family—were to those who took part in this celebration and who witnessed the scenes, continued throughout the entire three days, most inspiriting.

On the left, as you came with the crowd from the station, and at the end of the long rows of elms which flank the winding Main Street of the town, just below the "Tower brook" and "Tower bridge", stands the "Old Homestead", on this occasion beautifully decorated with flags and bunting for the reception of the visiting Towers. From the clear, cool depths of the John Tower well the "Old Oaken Bucket" brought water for the refreshment of those who were thirsty and tired with travelling, while those who were also hungry found that in Wilder Memorial Hall a special restaurant had been opened for them with excellent facilities for serving every one.

Within the house, and nearly covering the four walls of one room, were prints of the five branches of the family tree, which had been prepared by Mr. James Wallace Tower of Millinocket, Maine. Many of those who were present found pleasure in tracing their ancestry along the numerous smaller branches of the tree, finding that in some cases these represented a growth



of twelve generations. It is expected that these branches of the John Tower tree will be brought to greater perfection, so that the names may include the present generation, and the effort will be made to reproduce them on sheets of a size suitable for ready handling and for sale to members of the Society at a nominal price.

Among the interesting exhibits in the home was a portrait of Malachi Tower of the sixth generation. He was one of the

many members of the family who took part in the war of the Revolution, and the earliest member of whom, so far as can be ascertained, a likeness exists. His Bible, in which he had carefully written his family record, was also here. His descendants are the present owners and occupants of the original John Tower Homestead.

Near the homestead booths had been set up for the sale of souvenirs, postal cards, magazines and newspapers—but there were few spare moments for reading or for writing. In accordance with the program mentioned in the "Call" provision had been made for sight-seeing, but the old home and the groups of new-found friends and relatives which dotted its ample lawn usually proved more attractive than visits to near-by places of historic interest. Photographers with their cameras were all about, and here and at other places in the town where the family were present, group pictures were taken. That nothing should mar the memory of the occasion, even the weather, which on the first day made futile efforts to dampen enthusiasm, turned submissive, and for the remaining time was all that could be desired.

That all who were at the reunion may preserve in print the graceful welcome tendered the family at the Wampatuck Club by Ex-Governor John D. Long, the address of Rev. Charles H. Pope at the old Homestead, and that of Mr. John J. Loud in Wilder Memorial Hall, at the first general meeting of this Society, we must now make our story of the reunion a bare record of events in their due order. Those who were not here will fill in many a gap with pleasant recollections of things said and done. It is with regret that some of the addresses, to which we all listened with much interest, must be omitted, but to those who by them so liberally contributed to our pleasure and instruction, as well as to all others who assisted and helped to make the reunion, as we believe, a grand success, the thanks of the Society are gratefully offered.

First Day, May 29

It had been foreseen by Mr. George Warren Tower, the host, and by others through whose efforts the Reunion had been effected, that on this first day the continual arrival of visitors and the work of registering and of securing accommodations for them would make a long program undesirable. That which had been announced in the "Last Call" was adhered to, and while guests were yet arriving those who were present boarded cars for the Wampatuck Club where they were greeted by brief addresses from Hon. John D. Long, Selectman William L. Foster and Rev. Louis C. Cornish, which were enjoyed by the many members of the family who had arrived in time for the welcome. Under the leadership of Rev. Mr. Cornish and of guides who had been provided for the occasion, the family, now broken into small groups, visited the Old Tavern, the Gen. Lincoln House, and other places of interest with which the old town is richly provided.

In the evening, in a large tent well filled with settees, on the lawn beneath the wide-spreading elms which adorn the Old Homestead, the assembled members of the family listened to an address by Rev. Charles H. Pope. His costume, fashioned in the style of our early American forefather, suited well the words of that time, here reproduced, with which he spoke.

Address of Welcome to the Tower Family by Ex-Governor Long

Saturday, May 29, 1909

I am happy to discharge the duty which has been assigned me of extending the welcome of the citizens of Hingham to the descendants of John Tower, who settled in this town in 1637. From him have descended a body of men and women who have honored the name, who have carried it into every part of the country, many of whom are gathered here to-day to visit the home of their ancestor. His house still stands, and you have made it your headquarters. You have also made it beautiful with decorations, although, in one sense, nothing could add to the beauty of its original simplicity.

Your name is one that has been illustrious in many walks of life, in the military and naval service of the country, in its educational fields, and especially in the lines of commercial and financial activity. The name is still on our town voting lists, and one who bears it has long been among us a preserver of the peace.

We cordially welcome you to your ancestral home. It will remind you of the virtues of your ancestors, of their simple lives, of the good example which they left us of religious devotion, of civic patriotism, of social helpfulness, and of personal integrity. May the sun continue to shine on your commemoration services. May the three days of them be bright with the bonds of family reunion, and when you go hence, may you be inspired with happier thoughts of the past and brighter hopes for the future.

The Address of John Tower

To His Descendants Assembled to Celebrate His Three-Hundredth Birthday.

BY REV. CHARLES H. POPE.

Welcome to the old homestead, ye who have gathered from near and far. A Pilgrim past four score years and ten cannot be expected to attend to all your horses and carriages or to plan for all your diet; but you will be hospitably received by a committee of your own number. My words may sound old-fashioned and my garments may look outlandish, but I will talk with you in fatherly confidence this happy day.

Let me speak to you of the first home I ever knew, the town of Hingham, in the hundred of Forehoe in the county of Norfolk in old England. It was a fair place, with small hills and broad dales and a pretty pond. Not far away there were streams and broads where one might sail or fish or get game, if, forsooth, he had leisure for such sports, or if that were his vocation.

The people had farms and gardens, and raised cattle, sheep and geese, many cultivated flax and there were few houses that had not wheels for spinning wool and linen, while some were weavers of various sorts of cloths which were famous at the market towns on either side of us. Sometimes I would go with my father to the city of Norwich, where the mighty cathedral stood, so lofty and grand, and look about in the marketplace. There were many smaller churches, too, but none I thought better than our own parish church, for this was a stately building whose tower could be seen a long way off.

Within there was the central space, or nave, and an aisle along each side at the north and south; in the aisles little chapels were built, each with its screen and altar and all. I recall that one was dedicated to the Holy Trinity, another to the Holy Virgin, others called St. Mary by the Rood Altar, St. Mary of Pity, St. Nicholas, and so on. The patron saint of the church

was St. Andrew. Besides, seven gilds had their places and, at certain seasons, their services there, as St. James, Corpus Christi, Holy Cross, All Saints, St. John the Baptist, St. Andrew and St. Mary, each one having a paid chaplain, and the seven chaplains were our choir. Before every image and altar a lamp or wax taper or candle was kept burning at night, and the church was very bright and shiny.

That was the way I saw it in my early boyhood; but Master Robert Peck, our rector, taught us a different sort of worship and procured us a better illumination in the house of God. He was instituted rector in the year 1605 and conducted service after the manner of the old clergy for some years during my boyhood. But his eyes were opened after a while.

You must remember that in Scrooby, in the County of Nottingham, not very far north of Hingham, a small company of good people left off attending the parish church altogether, and met in a room of the Post station, saying that they were a real church, having a minister and ordinances. Their bishop persecuted them, however, and many of the common people joined in the hue and cry against them, so they were forced to go over into Holland to have peace in religion.

After eleven years there, they sought for a country where they could bring up their children as English folk and serve the Lord freely, and they managed to reach new Plymouth in this country, in the year 1620, sailing in the ship Mayflower. By that time our rector and many others of the clergy and laity, saw that these people had Scripture for what they did, so Parson Peck became a Puritan himself, and with him most of the parish. He was certain that it was the will of God that we should always keep pure what the Lord Jesus taught and that many things that were practised in the churches of Rome and England were very wrong.

For a time he stayed in the church of England, however, making changes in the worship and teaching us to be like the early church. He allowed the people to meet in their houses and read the Bible and pray in their own words; he sometimes invited those who lived near his rectory to come in when he read and prayed with his household. This offended the

bishop, whose name and nature were those of a Wren. Mr. Peck however went further, and pulled down the railing about the chancel, lowered its floor below that of the church, put away the images of saints and had no prayers offered except to God. He taught us that it was of no importance for us to bow at the name of Jesus in the gloria patri, because there should be no more honor paid to the Son than to the Father. But the bishop was very severe in these matters, especially in his own city of Norwich. One Michael Metcalf, who lived there, was haled before the bishop because he did not bow at the name of Jesus, and was clapped into prison for it. You may read the letter in description of this thing. He escaped and came over to Dedham here, and a good man he was indeed.

While these changes in teaching and worship were taking place, a great many people from all parts of England were making their way to New England to procure freedom to worship God according to his revealed word. Some of these came from Hingham, the Hubbards, Beals, Lincolns, Cushings and others, and I too thought fit to come. After we knew that Master Peter Hobart, who was already in orders in England, had become a Puritan and a Pilgrim, and had joined in beginning a separate church in this new Hingham like that in new Plymouth, even Master Peck joined in the pilgrimage, and became, first a humble member, and then one of the two ministers of the little band of believers here.

What happy days we had when we were together in this new England, free from the sad errors and persecutions which lay so heavily on the people of our beloved native country. Here we had poor houses and few comforts like the old land; but we had peace and good will, and the heartfelt worship of ours was like heaven begun below. We could say in letters to our friends in England, as William Hilton wrote from Plymouth in 1621, that we could have no better wish from them than that they should all come hither. It was the year 1637 when I arrived here and after I had tilled my lands and wrought hard in various ways for a year and a half my heart was filled with great joy.

One Master Ibrook had been here in New England a good

while and lived partly here and partly at Charlestown, as did others of our company. He had lands in several places in Hingham, as all the proprietors did use to have, and one portion of his estate was most beautiful for situation. It was a small island, at the entrance of our harbor, described in our town records as "the first island northward as you come from Nantascott lyeing to the west of the old planters hill and to the east of crow point". Over part of it stood a wood wherein were great oak and birch trees, and much grass grew on the slopes and by the cove.

There I saw, one day in September, the fairest maid I ever looked upon. She was with her father, Master Ibrook, and another was with her, her sister, comely enough, but not like Margaret, the maiden my eye had first rested on. Joshua Hobart and I were sailing past in my wherry, which I had built like those we used to have on Hingham pond and Norfolks broads in the old country, and as we sailed along I asked Joshua did he not think Margaret Ibrook the fairest maid in the plantation? I was pleased when he said, "Save only Ellen, her sister there". For it relieved me to see that he would be no rival of mine in wooing the girl whom I instantly longed to have for my wife. Joshua than told me that he had bespoken Ellen and would be married in the first month next year; and when he added that Margaret had said nay to more than one suitor, and would be hard to woo, I affirmed that she should have one more opportunity to reject, for I had a mind to have her for my own spouse. He laughed and wished me good luck.

When I spoke to Margaret after the meeting next Sabbath she looked straight into my eyes and said: "After I know you better John Tower, I may consider what you say; do not seek an answer this day". When I had weighed her words I took courage, and put off the second asking until we were better acquainted. On Thanksgiving Day, in the afternoon, I knocked at the door of her father's house and she came out and walked with me. After I had spoken, her cheeks were redder than maple leaves in fall as she said: "While you go to speak for me of my father I will wait here. If he says you nay, you must not hinder me from going back into the house while you go

away once for all. I will abide by his word for he is masterful and, moreover, he reads men as a clerk reads books. But be not afraid of his rough manner. Go quickly, John."

It was well she warned me, for I perceived no sign of kindness in the face of Master Ibrook when I said my errand, but rather, harshness. "Would you rob a man? How can I do without my pearl, my Margaret? Can you maintain her without want? Will she have that respect that her station deserves, and will she be suitably conditioned? Young Hobart has already got leave to take Ellen from me, come next March; how can you have the hardihood to ask me to throw another daughter overboard for some young planter?" So he spent his feelings upon me till I grew faint in heart, but I spake no word until he had concluded.

However, he made a kind ending to his rough discourse, and I was rewarded. "John Tower," said he kindly, at length, "a father may sometimes have a fault or two himself, but he cannot endure to entrust his daughter to anything less than a good man and true; I have inquired about your character and find all in church and town bear witness to your uprightness, and I will put my daughter into your care, always on condition that she tells me it is her wish, for she hath a mind of her own and shall not be crossed by me."

When I went to the door Margaret was far down the pasture lane, walking slowly away, but as I caught up with her she said without turning. "Your footstep hath music in it, John" and after a little we went back to the house and stood before her father. All the fierce look had gone from his face now, and he kissed Margaret fondly but spake never word more at that time. We were married at Charlestown by the magistrate (for there were no weddings by ministers in those days) the next February, even a little before Joshua and Ellen contracted.

Sixty-three happy years that fair maid and woman staid with me and "naught but death" parted us. Her learning, her wise counsels, at times her restraining help for my turbulant spirits; her calm faith and her steady love, all made life worth living to me. Death itself only separated for a short space; then they who parted below are re-united above forever.

God gave us a good sheaf of wheat in our children; ten were born to us, of whom seven outlived us both. Of their loins came forty eight grandchildren to us, thirty-nine of them to see us both through earthly life; and thirteen great grandchildren, to give us assurance that our "seed should be mighty upon the earth."

We had some harsh passages in our life, when the land was smoking with the fires of cabins burned by the Indians in the year 1676, and one poor neighbor was killed close by our home. I fortified my house and made it a strong garrison, where our sons and their families joined us with some neighbors and escaped the ravages of the enemy. Hingham had little of that woe compared with other towns and plantations. We ever thanked our God who guarded us.

The town has been a happy home, far better than old Hingham ever could be. The Colony has grown large and rich and strong, and no eye can see how large and rich and strong it may yet become. In the spirit of prophesy I look forward to the passing of many centuries through which New England and the other Colonies which shall be settled to the west and south may grow and become more powerful. Yea, my faith is strong that God hath a vast nation in the womb of time, and will give to the descendants of Margaret and myself and our Puritan neighbors some high duties and great successes in the nation which is to be. My bold mind can take in a vision of a Commonwealth such as Cromwell made of England some short space, and no king, only the people, under God, to make laws and to guard the land. Why should not the "handful of corn in the top of the mountain," spoken of in Scripture, be this poor people in New England, with others whom God will add? May not my childrens' children yet return to England and Europe as ambassadors of that great nation of freeman? With God all things shall be possible.

My neighbors have shown me great respect. When I first came they gave me portions of land for house-lot, planting, pasture and meadow, as to other settlers, and allotted me shares in the divisions of land from time to time. My spirit was not always patient with delay in procuring what I believed

my rights; and sometimes I demanded rudely and extracted too graspingly; yet I meant only to possess what was truly my own, and was quite as determined to give my neighbor what appertained to him. At times I stood between men who opposed each other, and strove to keep them from striving; and rarely did I contend to the extent of brawling or striking. Further, I feared not to speak the truth when it cost me much opposition and even punishment.

My children should remember that when, in the year 1644, I was imprisoned by order of the Governor and magistrates, it was an honor to me. I stood with my brother-in-law, the Reverend Peter Hobart, and Deacon Joshua Hobart and the most part of the town; and when I spake and maintained the "authority did advise him to do so", I did but bear witness to the truth and stand for the rights of the town to choose our own officers. I do not regret the stand I took. My neighbors, as I said before, placed confidence in me from the beginning. They chose me one of the men to lay out freeman's lands; made me a constable to collect taxes; again, put me into the office of a selectman; more than once made me a surveyor of highways; had me to help mark all the highways which the town had voted to have, and to decide where new ways ought to be laid out and made for the conveniency of the inhabitants. My axe marked many a line and bound.

It was good to have a part in making the town habitable and in building it up as part of God's own kingdom in this western world. I ever had thought to the extension of the country. I joined with some others in asking the General Court to lay out a plantation at some distance to the northward of the Bay, which they afterwards called Lancaster; but I did not think good to remove thither myself. I went southward and westward to see the land, and purchased some tracts from the natives in Providence Plantation; but they that sold to me were not the rightful owners, or, at least, so the Court decided, and that came to naught for me.

Before all places I delighted in this town of Hingham. God spared my earthly life so long that all my old companions in the pilgrimage and settlement had passed away. You may see

to-day in the burying ground on the hill a stone which I saw placed above the grave of a neighbor whom I had long known, Thomas Barnes, who died in the year 1672. . Other men and women who were long with me passed away. It becomes lonesome after so many have gone, but the children and grandchildren and descendants of our Pilgrim church and people of other races and of other nations shall reside here, and God's kingdom shall continue.

One book which has been read to me since my eyes grew dim is "The Pilgrim's Progress," written by an English tinker, a Puritan minister, John Bunyan. Among the persons therein described is one who may be like myself, leastways he is like what I fain would be and have my descendants also be. That man is the one whom Master Bunyan calls "Valiant for the truth." Well he fought against those foes that attacked him, —"Wild Head, Inconsiderate and Pragmatic." In every generation some such foes arise and meet all who would be true; and while a Tower may not go out of his place to attack, he will if he is true to his name, resist all darts and engines of destruction which are brought against him, not with malice, but in love for God and all truth. Such may be towers of defence for others as was the man, "Valiant for the truth."

When I was a boy I asked my father whence our name and family came; but he told me not. The parish clerk said one might go to the office of the bishop in Norwich and find many wills which for many lifetimes had been made by men named Tower. He also told me that at Wringfield in Suffolk there lived one Robert Tower, in the time of King Henry the Seventh. who died in the year 1501; and that there were many other persons of the name in East Anglia. I never sought out the matter; it is reserved for you, my children, to trace further to and learn more.

Now let me speak a word of exhortation to you in the language of one Robert Pierce who was a member of the church at our neighboring town of Dorchester, words which express my very thoughts:

"A father's blessing I bequeath unto you and yours; be tender and loving to one another; stand up in your places for

God and his ordinances while you live. Then he will be for you and bless you."

NARRATIVE.

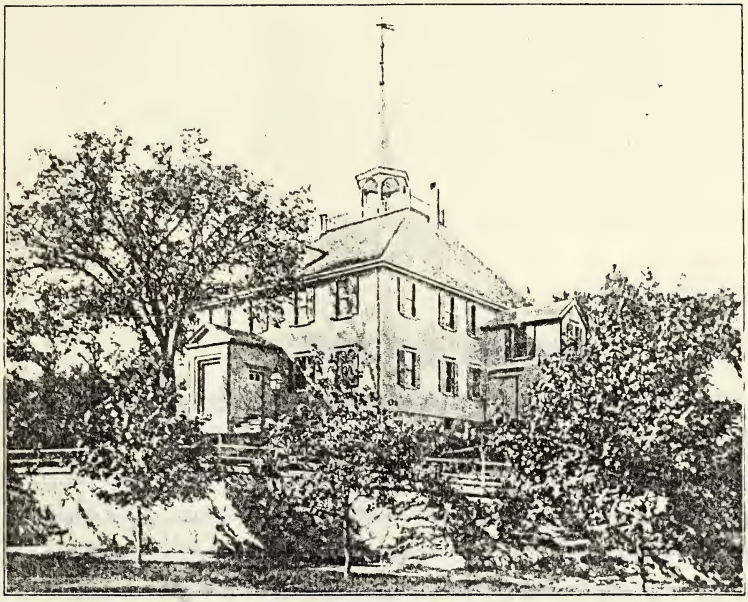
Three years after the publication of the Tower Genealogy by Hon. Charlemagne Tower, the Town of Hingham published a history of the Town in which we find (Vol. 1, page 231) the following reference to our ancestor John Tower[1]:

"Leaving the common with its fort, in easy reach of all the surrounding houses, and following the general direction of Main street as it now lies, we come at Cold Corner to the lot allotted John Tower. Upon it he built his house, which was admirably located for defence from Indian attack, and commanded not only a considerable portion of the highway, but also a long line of the river and no inconsiderable part of the country in its vicinity. John Tower was a resolute man, who determined to take advantage of his position and defend his home untrammelled by the behests of the town authorities. To this end he petitioned as follows:

To the Honored Gov. & Council convened in Boston, March 10, 1675, John Tower Senior of Hingham is bold to inform your Honors that he hath at his own proper charge fortified his house & to begg your ffavor that his four sonns & one or two persons more that he may hire at his own cost may be allowed to him for the garrisoning his house: and may not be called off by the Comittee of the Towns for to come into any other garrison, my sons having deserted their own dwellings and brought their goods into my fortification. I shall thankfully acknowledge your Honors' ffavor herein & be thereby further obliged to pray for a blessing on your counsels.

Your humble Servant,
J. TOWER, Senior."

"Ibrook Tower, one of his sons. probably lived near his father, and together with John Jr., Jeremiah, and Benjamin, constituted the four sonns of which his garrison was mainly to consist. John Tower was not only a brave man, but a diplomatic one also, and is said to have possessed no little influence with the red men. There is a tradition that even during the war, and while they were lurking in the vicinity, the Indians permitted him to get water from the river without molestation."



The Old Meeting House, Hingham, Mass

Second Day, May 30.

On Sunday, May 30th, at 10.45, this being Whitsunday, or Pentecost day, there was an outpouring of the spirit in the flesh at the Old Meeting House in which John Tower had worshipped, the oldest church in America, it is said, in which services have been regularly held. Hundreds of Towers, all wearing the Tower white badge, were gathered at this shrine of their ancestor, where it seemed that the scriptural "three thousand souls" were being added to the church.

At four o'clock on the same day on the site of an old Indian burying ground, long ago transformed into the beautiful High Street Cemetery, and on land which was at one time John Tower's property, appropriate addresses were made at his grave by Rev. Roy McCuskey of Hingham and Mr. Walter Lamont Tower of Dalton. Prayer was offered by Mr. Henry Augustus Tower, and all joined in singing "America" and the Doxology.

Third Day, May 31st.

History, some one has said, "is the record of the acts of robust men." If this is its acceptable definition, John Tower's qualities commend him to the affectionate pride of his descendants as a man who possessed the qualities which go with history making. That he helped to make it in the pioneer community of which he was a member there can be no question. It is doubtless in this belief that Mr. Loud made the address on "Why Do We Celebrate,?" which is given below, and to which all listened with pleasure and attention. It was given at the first annual meeting of the Society on May 31st, following brief introductory remarks by the presiding officer, Mr. George Warren Tower, and preceded the business of that meeting.

Address of Mr. John J. Loud,

President of the Weymouth Historical Society, Weymouth, Mass.

"WHY DO WE CELEBRATE?"

Mr. President, Descendants of John Tower, Invited Guests and Interested Friends:

I was somewhat surprised that I was to speak to you on this occasion, as I was not aware that I could claim any relationship to the Towers except the very distant one resulting from the marriage of a great-great-grandfather.

I do account it, however, to be some qualification for standing here before you, that I was personally acquainted with the Hon. Solomon Lincoln, author of an early history of Hingham, and with the late Quincy Bicknell who assisted in compiling your Tower Genealogy, and that I corresponded with both of them upon historical or genealogical subjects. No one, I am sure, ever met Solomon Lincoln and conversed with him upon matters pertaining to the local antiquities and the ancient worthies of Hingham without yielding him the tribute of admiration. He was a gentleman of the old school, urbane, scholarly, and of imposing personality.

To Quincy Bicknell I am indebted for carefully compiled information about my own ancestry. I esteemed him as one of those genealogists—may they never become rare—who are more anxious to be true to fact than to write a readable or flattering story. If he were with us, he could tell you, far better than I can, how it came to pass that you are met here to-day to hear and to talk about the Towers, their descendants and their ancient homesteads.

For it is safe to say that you are here because Solomon Lincoln, Quincy Bicknell and others like them, loved to decipher the quaint, old record and the faded manuscripts, left by the early ministers and clerks; because such men, by exhausting

researches which brought small return in money or reputation, discovered those items of personal history which first made your ancestors interesting to you. I believe that the writings of the men of whom I have just spoken, and that the notable volumes of Hingham History and Genealogy will be read when the speeches of your politicians and the very names of your millionaires and of your officeholders will be forgotten. Every year will add to the value of each volume of your Tower Genealogy and to your appreciation of its author.

But what is the good of holding such a meeting as this? Why call together, from a distance a multitude of people who are strangers to each other merely because, two or three hundred years ago, a common ancestor lived in old Hingham?

I will answer for you. It is well for you to meet because it is worth while for you to hear once more the story and to meditate upon the virtues of the men—and John Tower was a good example of them—who, under the guidance of God, laid the foundations of the mighty Republic to which the world bows in homage to-day.

It is good to meet here, upon the soil your ancestor tilled, and near the spot where lies his honored dust, because it may remind you of what you owe to him for the personal traits and characteristics that you have inherited with the blood that he transmitted to you.

For it is surely true that every descendant of John Tower has a different body and is in short, a different person from what he would have been if he had not this blood in his veins.

You walk differently, talk differently and think differently from what you would if John Tower were not your ancestor. It is probable that an observing person who would make a careful study of all the Towers now living, would find in most—if not in all of them—some hereditary features or family traits, and, if a composite picture, such as we heard much about a few years ago, could be taken of all the male descendants of John Tower who are now 28 years of age, it would doubtless be a good likeness of John Tower the First as he looked in 1637 when he was 28 years old.

In the baronial halls of Old England, where hang upon the

walls the pictures of fathers and grandfathers for many generations, it can be shown, it is said, that the representative of each generation more often resembles his grandfather than his own father.

Now it takes but a few grandfathers of grandfathers to bring any one of the present generation back to the man of 1637. An old genealogist once told me that he had studied the faces and personal characteristics of a certain family in whose genealogy he was interested until he could identify people of that name if he only met them on the street by chance and had never seen them before.

How then can the story of a man of the 17th century, who lived in the days of small things, be helpful to us of the 20th century? Why should you congratulate yourselves upon being descended from John Tower? What were his traits and characteristics?

Perhaps I should first call attention to the fact that your first American ancestor was of a generation which paid marked deference to social distinctions. Not every man who was of age was entitled to be called Mister. In Bradford's list of the Pilgrims of 1620, I find only ten men—just about one-fifth of the whole number—with the prefix "Mr." and those thus honored are placed at the head of the list. In the catalogues of the graduates of Harvard College, from the first year to the year 1773, the names of the students were not arranged alphabetically, but in the order of the social rank of their parents. In those days the ministers of the churches were, of course, much venerated. We are, therefore, not surprised to find that in the Harvard class of 1650, Joshua and Jeremiah, sons of the Rev. Peter Hobart, were only second in rank to William Stoughton—whose father, a soldier in the Parliamentary Army in England, was also a benefactor of the college—and to John Glover, who was step-son to President Dunster. That John Tower was eligible to marry the sister of the wife of the Rev. Peter Hobart and the sister, too, of the wife of Capt. Joshua Hobart, speaker of the house and a captain in King Phillip's war, is strong presumptive evidence that his parents ranked well in society. There is reason to think that his wife's parents also had good standing.

It is to be hoped that no one of John Tower's descendants here present will find his hat too small for his head because of his aristocratic ancestry though he may, perhaps, take a just pride in the persistence with which John Tower fought for his own rights against the state, the town and the magistrate, thus showing himself to be a strenuous upholder of the rights of the individual and a bold champion of civil liberty.

Again, your progenitor was not a penniless adventurer but had money in his pocket and was heartily welcomed here in 1637. And the young ladies were not averse to his attentions or, if they were, their parents thought him a "good catch." One cannot help suspecting that a little sly humor was sometimes indulged in by the town authorities to enliven the quiet life of those days. At all events it is quite suggestive of such a habit that, when John Tower came to Hingham, an unmarried man of 28 years, he was given three acres of land on Bachelor street. Why would it not be a good plan, in these days, to segregate young men infected with the bachelorhood germ, banish them to Bachelor street all by themselves and so call attention to their forlorn and lonesome condition.

Moreover John was granted these three acres for a house lot. Pray what need had John Tower, a single man, of a house lot? No bachelors of today or any other day need house lots! What was this but a good square hint to our hero to build him a house and get him a wife? Perhaps the town fathers had eligible daughters.

John Tower took the hint—though he was in no undue haste in doing so—and in 1639 became a married man. He reserved to himself, however, the right to choose where he would reside, or, perhaps his bride decided this question for him.

Your ancestor now began making a future for Margaret Ibrook as well as for himself. He ceased, as every man should cease when he takes a wife, to plan solely for himself and his own happiness. He was becoming altruistic. He had moreover entered upon a path of altruism which had ten branches —for society in those days smiled approvingly upon large families—and became the father of ten children. That was a fairly numerous family for one who married somewhat late in

life, but it was small compared with the family of his brother-in-law, Rev. Peter Hobart, who had 18 children, and failed to equal the record of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Joshua Hobart, with her 13 children. What a crowd of cousins! How it would delight the mighty hunter of African lions and hippopotami, our own famous Ex-President, to memorialize such a group.

Let us suppose grandfather and grandmother Ibrook had lived to see all their grand-children and had invited them and their parents to a Thanksgiving dinner. Then let us picture the scene. On the right of Grandpa sits Rev. Peter Hobart, with 18 children, their heads descending like a long flight of stairs from their father's iron-grey crown to the baby's golden locks. On Grandpa's left appears Capt. Joshua Hobart, with his 13 children emulously striving to make their stairway seem as long as their cousins,' while John Tower, with his modest company of ten tries to find seats opposite the aged grandpa.

We may conclude that the wives and mothers, knowing by long experience the hopelessness of getting time to eat a mouthful themselves, and solicitous too to help their hostess, are waiting upon their children, but even then there are 45 hungry guests seated about the table, though the Cockran family, perhaps equally related, are not represented.

To be reasonable, one should not suppose that this great circle would ever meet quite unbroken on the colonial feast day. It might well be that some one or that several of the little Hobarts or Towers would be suffering from whooping-cough, mumps or measles, and that their elder sisters in default of trained nurses, would be obliged to stand guard over them at their respective homes.

Well, who will doubt that the gaps would all have been readily filled by the great-grandchildren, sure to be invited and doubly welcome? We are told that John Tower left, at his decease, 7 children, 39 grandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren. If these had all dined together at his table it would have seemed to the spectator with modern eyes as if the old gentleman were entertaining a Sunday School.

We have seen that John Tower, though of a respected family and connected by marriage with the aristocracy of his day,

was champion of the rights of the freeman as against all assumed authority; that he was a desirable addition to the little community gathered here; that he unselfishly took upon himself the burdens of husband and father, and that he obeyed the command to multiply and replenish the earth. It can hardly be questioned, either, that he was one who honored his own parents, and who, therefore, deserved to be honored by his posterity. It is the bibical injunction to "honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long in the land." Conversely, if one lives to great age, it may be fairly assumed that it is because he has obeyed his Bible rule. John Tower lived to be 93 years old and his wife is believed to have reached the age of about 83 years. Their filial piety should therefore be considered to be well established.

And now I must ask you to assume that I always credit Mrs. Tower, with all the good characteristics I claim for her husband. It could not well be otherwise. Every day from morn till eve she attended to her housework, her dairy, and the care of her family. No bridge whist, no golf, no country-club, no federation of women, no Sunday School class, no church suppers, and no cemetery fairs, exhausted her nerves or shortened her useful life. Mr. Tower and the children were her club associates. They met daily in her living room, and three times, each day, she placed before them a substantial meal as unlike as possible to the pink teas, fruit punches, and Nabisco wafers of our social functions. (Please understand that I am only contrasting the old times with the new. I am not criticising modern society or anything that is charming and elevating in the social observances of our day.)

In such simple homelike surroundings, and with such a helpmeet, John Tower became first "fore-handed" and then "well-to-do." He was able, late in life, to add acres to his possessions, and doubtless left something worth while to his children. In other words he was thrifty. Moreover he was a strong-willed sturdy fighter for his own rights. His enemies might have claimed that he was both contentious and pugnacious. At all events there is abundant evidence that he did not weakly surrender to any adverse claimant what he believed to

be his own. He held fast to his landed possessions here, and he even attempted to secure an Indian title to 24 square miles of territory down in Rhode Island. He had ambitious dreams of a great manorial domain.

It goes with such a character to be courageous, and, when prowling savages swarmed about the colonies and he was ordered to remove his family into one of the forts in the more thickly settled portions of the town, John Tower chose rather to fortify his own homestead on the outskirts of the village, and with his four stalwart sons and such other persons as he could hire to stay by him,—stand guard over his possessions. A manly courage was one of his strong characteristics and there is no doubt that the Towers, in all their generations, have freely volunteered in support of independence, of union, or of any patriotic cause, their motto being "Non solum nobis, sed pro patria."—Not only for ourselves but for our country.

We must not forget either that John Tower was a religious man. He united with the church soon after he had settled in Hingham, and, in his old age, was given a seat near the pulpit in the ancient meeting house, which is the pride of this town. In his generation the Sabbath was observed as a day of rest from labor and as an opportunity for quiet meditation and the reading of the Scriptures. There were no public festivities on Sunday to distract his attention from a consideration of his shortcomings or of his obligations to his maker. Life was busy and earnest six days in the week, restful and serious on the seventh. Such living made sober and thoughtful rather than cheerful and social men.

We of this day are probably in little danger of imitating the Pilgrim's Sabbath too closely We may even be honestly convinced that our occasional light-hearted observance of a half-day Sunday service is an improvement upon the colonial custom. We may think that God is worshipped more acceptably from the piazzas of a seashore hotel with the help of brass bands and cornet solos. We may believe that a pleasure ride in an automobile is better for us than an hour spent in teaching a Sunday School class. We may prefer a sailboat, a motor boat, or an ocean yacht—if our means permit—to a seat in the church pew.

Possibly John Tower would have longed for such indulgences, if he could have known of them, but nothing would have been more unlike his way of spending the Sabbath. As it was he showed himself to be a believer in God, and in religion as he understood it:

If then the descendants of John Tower are men of courage and thrift, if they dare to stand up for their rights in court and out of court; if they are enterprising, ambitious, prosperous, patriotic and pious, they may be worthy of their ancestor. They may even have other virtues that were hardly understood and little appreciated in his day. Such descendants were Dr. Charles C. Tower and Miss Anna H. Tower of my native town.

But it is well worth while for us all to study the record of such a man, born three hundred years ago and the progenitor of a numerous race. His posterity will not employ their time to disadvantage if they stop and compare such a life as I have sketched, with the record which they are making for themselves. If they have achieved more than he accomplished, let them be thankful. If they have not, let them resolve henceforth to be more deserving.

To organize the Tower Descendants is to provide for a recurrence of these reunions and for further contemplation of the life and times of your honored ancestor. The atmosphere of such gatherings should be inspiring as well as socially delightful.

After Mr. Loud's address, Mr. Lucius W. Bartlett of Hartford, Conn., gave an interesting account of his relationship to the Tower family.

The meeting had been appointed to take place on the third day in order that all might participate in that feature of the Reunion to which many had for months looked forward with eagerness —the formation of a society which should unite "socially the descendants of John Tower" and provide for the mutual helpfulness of its members. The enthusiasm warranted earlier expectation and the "Tower Genealogical Society" was organized. The following charter, which had previously been obtained, was accepted, suitable by-laws adopted and the officers shown in the accompanying pictures, were elected.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Be it Known, that whereas—George Warren Tower, George R. Tower, Francis Leon Tower, Walter Lamont Tower, Sarah Tower, John Ibrook Tower, Levi L. Tower, Lillian Leslie Tower and Burgess Clifford Tower have associated themselves with the intention of forming a corporation under the name of the TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY, for the purpose of uniting socially the descendants of John Tower, and the descendants of any of the ancestors of said John Tower, and the husbands and wives of said descendants, and holding meetings and reunions of the same, promoting antiquarian research among the members of the Tower family, collecting, compiling and publishing genealogical, biographical and historical data, and disseminating knowledge of the history of the Tower family; also to possess, acquire by gift, purchase or otherwise, own, lease, establish, maintain, mortgage, sell or otherwise dispose of monuments and memorial buildings to the memory of any of the ancestors of any of the members, buildings for the purpose of museums, buildings of historical interest, buildings adapted to the holding of reunions and meeting-places, and land for the erection of, or location of, or upon which are situated any of the aforementioned monuments or buildings, or which surround the same, and personal property, including objects of historical interest, or other personal property which may be used in carrying out the purposes of this organization; and have complied with the provisions of the statutes of this Commonwealth in such case made and provided, as appears from the certificate of the PRESIDENT, TREASURER, RECORDING SECRETARY AND EXECUTIVE BOARD of said corporation, duly approved by the Commissioner of Corporations and recorded in this office:

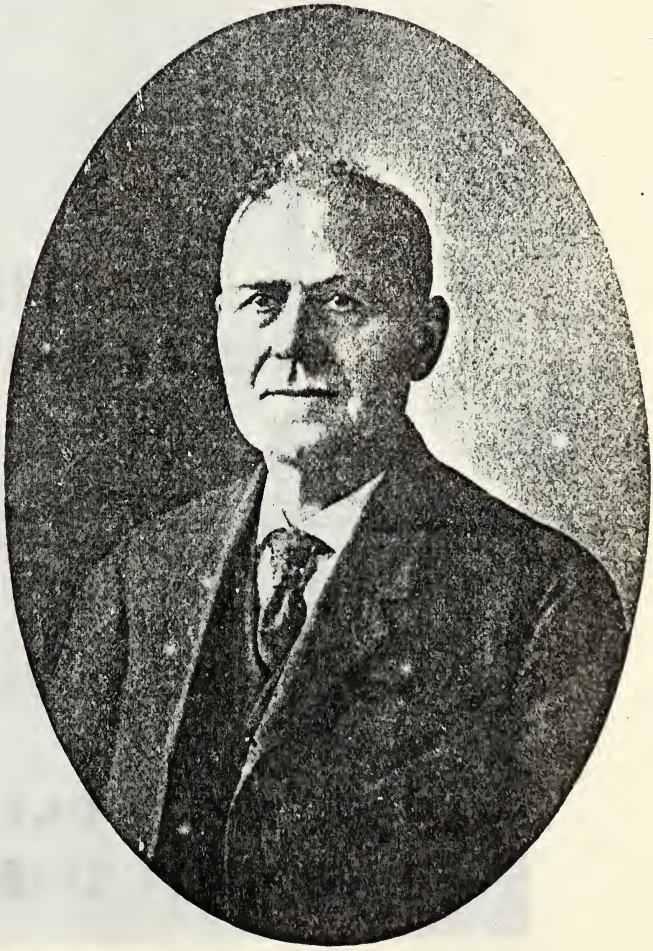
Now, Therefore, I, William M. Olin, Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, DO HEREBY CERTIFY that said GEORGE WARREN TOWER, GEORGE R. TOWER, FRANCIS LEON TOWER, WALTER LAMONT TOWER, SARAH TOWER, JOHN IBROOK TOWER, LEVI L. TOWER, LILLIAN LESLIE TOWER AND BURGESS CLIFFORD TOWER, their associates and successors, are legally organized and established as, and are hereby made, an existing corporation under the name of the TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY, with the powers, rights and privileges, and subject to the limitations, duties and restrictions which by law appertain thereto.

SEAL

Witness, my official signature hereunto subscribed, and the Great Seal of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts hereunto affixed, this FOURTEENTH day of MAY, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine.

WM. M. OLIN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

1853185



George Warren Tower

President





Walter Lamont Tower

Vice President and Corresponding Secretary

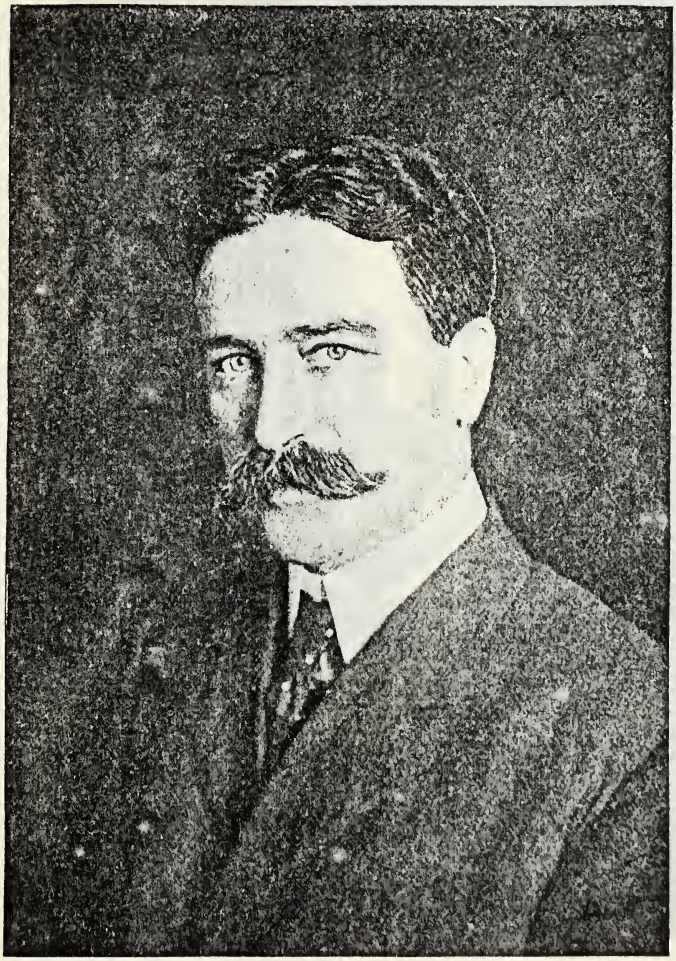




Francis Leon Tower

Recording Secretary

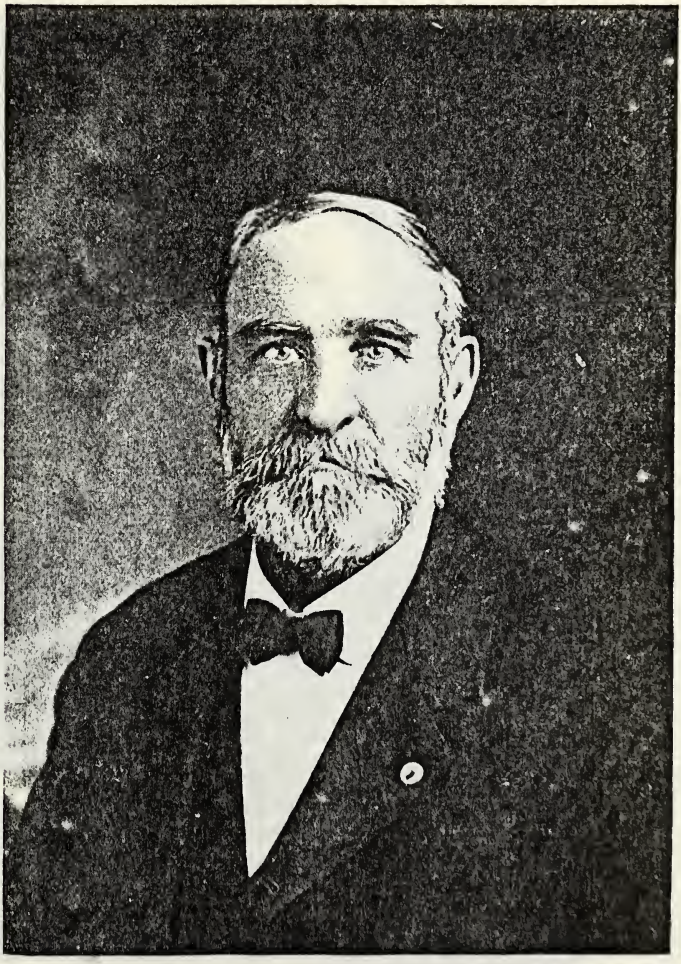




George Redington Tower

Treasurer





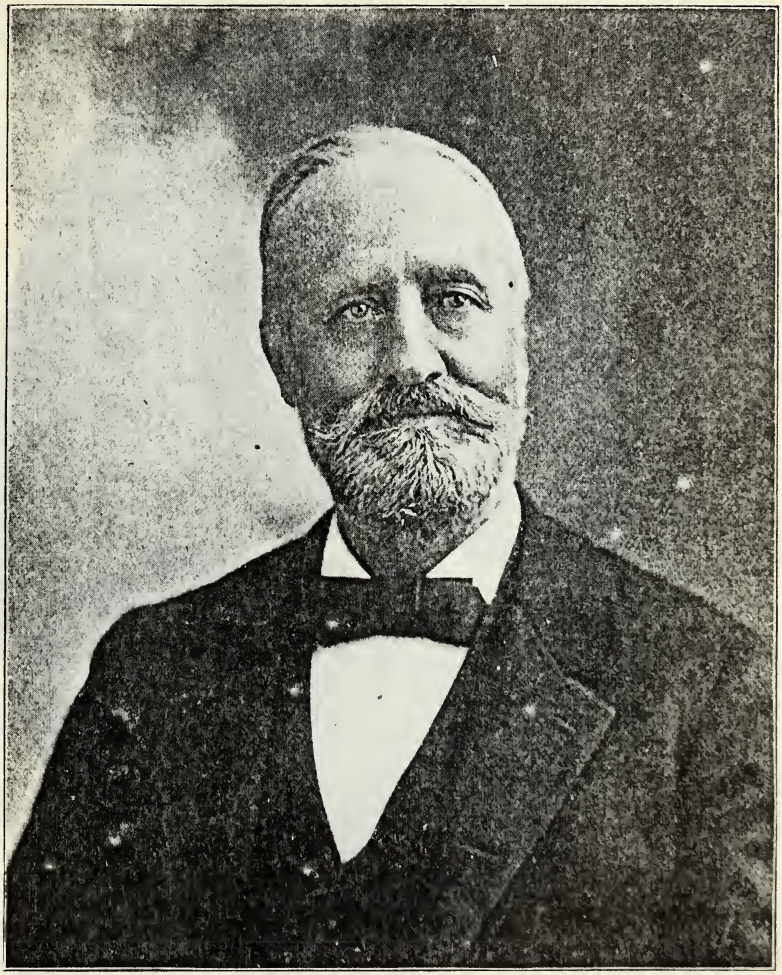
Oliver Tower

Member of the Executive Board



Sarah (Heald) Tower

Member of the Executive Board



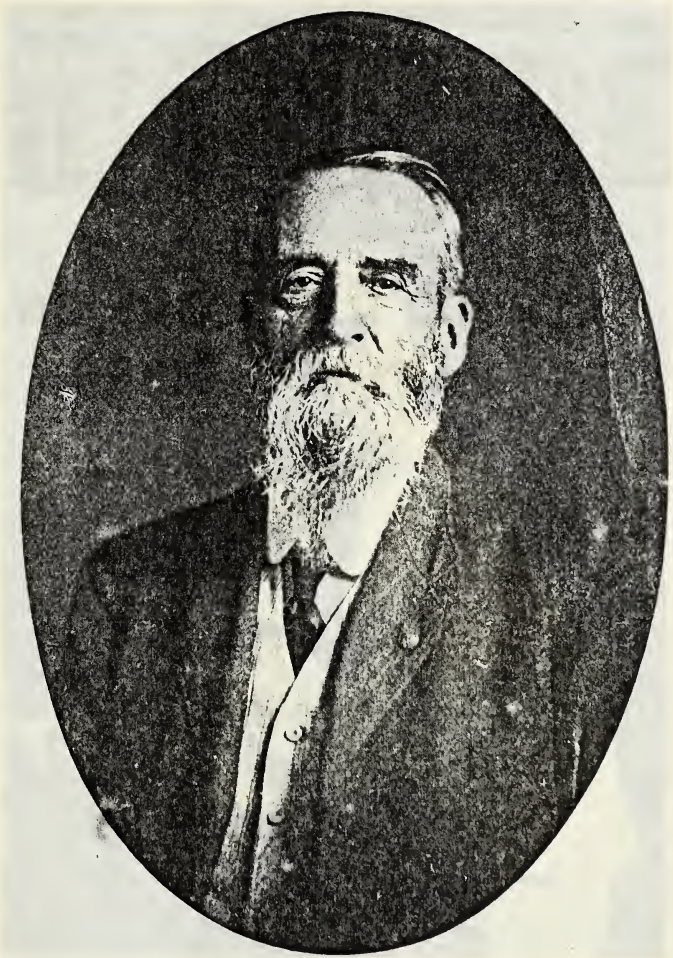
Levi Lincoln Tower

Member of the Executive Board



James Wallace Tower

Member of the Executive Board



Henry Augustus Tower

Member of the Executive Board





John Ibrook Tower

One of the occupants of the Old Tower Homestead





Alice Catharine Tower

One of the Occupants of the Old Tower Homestead



At this meeting on the thirty-first of May, and following its organization, the Society proceeded to discharge a debt of gratitude by passing testimonials of thanks to the family of the late Hon. Charlemagne Tower for the great assistance afforded by the publication of the Tower Genealogy in 1890. But for this book, compiled by him, and carried to completion by his son, and but for the facts and inspiration which it has furnished, the undertakings of the present Society would be much more difficult. It is hoped that with its aid the work which the late Hon. Charlemagne Tower had planned, and so far as was then possible, executed, may be successfully continued.

Resolutions were also passed in appreciation of the services of Mr. Quincy Bicknell late of Hingham, who for many years labored in the collection and compilation of data for the Tower Genealogy, an expression of thanks was voted in appreciation of the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. George Warren Tower during the three days of the Reunion, and of the efforts of the Executive Board and of non-members of the Society to make the occasion successful.

Business of the Society relative to its purposes as defined in the Charter was discussed, but may be summarized for the convenience of the reader of this report on another page. At 3.35 p. m. adjournment was made of one of the most noteworthy family reunions of which we have record.

On the second day after the first meeting of the Society the Executive Board met and voted to make the life membership fee $25.00, free from all further charges, and admission to the Society $1.00, with annual dues, $1.00, in accordance with previous understanding. It is earnestly hoped that descendants of John Tower and that all who may claim kinship, will be interested in joining the Society and in co-operating with it in its work, which should be to the advantage of all members of the family.

On July 2d a resolve, signed by a majority of the Executive Board, was sent to the President, requesting that the Society's business be done at his office, 791 East Fourth Street, South Boston.

A preliminary report with blank forms of application for membership and return envelope was sent out on July 10th.

On July 24th, at a meeting of the Executive Board, it was voted to adopt a letter head and the seal here shown.

It was also voted that all of the Society's business be done through its principal office in Boston, with the exception of the Corresponding Secretary's work of collecting Genealogical, Biographical and Historical data, which may be received and collected by him directly at his office in Dalton, Mass., but that the Corresponding Secretary keep registration books and files of those persons with whom the Society is corresponding at the Old Homestead in Hingham, Mass., during the summer months and at the Boston office during the winter.

The advisability of holding a reunion in Hingham on June 17, 1910, was discussed at this meeting of the Board. As this day is practically a holiday in Massachusetts, and, as in 1910 the date falls upon Friday, it has many advantages. The Executive Board then adjourned for one week, six members having been present.

At the adjourned meeting of July 31st it was voted that the next Reunion be held on June 17th, 18th and 19th, 1910, at the Old Homestead, Hingham, Massachusetts.

Conceit "is to human character what salt is to the ocean; it keeps it sweet and renders it endurable;" a very little may find place in a report also, and in writing to one's kindred of the doings of one's kindred we may be pardoned for saying that this reunion was, as we believe, a great success, and that the organization which issued from it promises well to add much to the lives of those who join with it. Only a little while ago members of one family who are now working together were strangers to one another. But the measure of the success of the Tower Genealogical Society depends upon you also. The initial work has been done, of the interest and enthusiasm there can be no question, but progress is conditioned by growth, growth in numbers, growth in enthusiasm, growth in effort, growth in harmony—all these are necessary to results.

There is much to be done. The IMMEDIATE OBJECTS of the Society which were discussed at its first meeting along the lines suggested in the Charter, are (1) the collection of data relative to the ancestry of John Tower, about which little is known, (2) the publishing of data of the female lines of John Tower, which had been collected by the late Quincy Bicknell, (3) the placing of a permanent and suitable marker or monument at the grave of John Tower, and (4) the publication of a new Tower Genealogy.

Each of these objects should interest you as a member of our family.

In concluding this report the Society gratefully acknowledges its indebtedness to Mr. Isaac Lewis Tower[8] of Greenville, Mich., for valuable genealogical data. Its Executive Board wishes all Towers to send information and suggestions for the work of the Society.

Issued this 1st day of September, 1909, by order of the Executive Board of the TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY (Inc.).

Officers *and* Members of the Executive Board *of the* Tower Genealogical Society *and* Names Registered *at the* Tower

Reunion held at Hingham, Mass.

May 29, 30 *and* 31, 1909

Officers and Members of the Executive Board

OFFICERS

GEORGE WARREN TOWER . . . . . PRESIDENT

791 East Fourth Street, South Boston, Mass.

WALTER LAMONT TOWER . VICE-PRESIDENT AND COR. SEC'Y

Dalton, Mass., P. O. Lock Box 102

FRANCIS LEON TOWER . . . . . RECORDING SECRETARY

89 Sheridan Avenue, Medford, Mass.

GEORGE REDINGTON TOWER . . . . . TREASURER

111 Highland Avenue, Winchester, Mass.

Members of the Executive Board

OLIVER TOWER	Hingham Center, Mass.
SARAH (HEALD) TOWER	791 East Fourth Street, South Boston, Mass.
LEVI LINCOLN TOWER . .	78 Newtonville Avenue, Newton, Mass.
JAMES WALLACE TOWER, ...	Millinocket, Maine
HENRY AUGUSTUS TOWER .	North Adams, Mass., P. O. Lock Box 473

Registration

The following list is composed of members of the Society and of non-members whose names appear on the register at the Old Homestead. Membership is indicated by an asterisk (*); non-registration by a dagger (†).

By the Name of Tower

Abraham Hobart, Stoughton Mass.
Mrs. Abraham, Somerville, Mass.
†* Albert Baird, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Albert E., Detroit, Mich.
* Alice Catharine, So. Boston, Mass.
Alma L., No. Abington, Mass.
Altie L., Charlemont, Mass.
Andrew, Somerville, Mass.
†*Miss Anna Elizabeth, Cambridge, Mass.
* Anna Rogers, New York, N.Y.
Anna R., Chelsea, Mass.
Annie Ruth, Roxbury, Mass.
Arca Charles, Pittsfield, Mass.
Arthur C., No. Cambridge, Mass.
Arthur W., Rockland, Mass.
Mrs. Arthur W., Rockland, Mass.

Bessie L., Cohasset, Mass.
Bessie S., No. Cambridge, Mass.
†* Burt, Butte, Mont.

* Carl Vernon, Hingham, Mass.
Carl William, Everett, Mass.
Mrs. Carrie B., Cohasset, Mass.
Carrie M., Cohasset, Mass.
Catherine M., Boston, Mass.
†* Charles Homer, Dalton, Mass.
Charles L., Fall River, Mass.
Charles Jed, Hudson, Mass.
* Charles, Melrose, Mass.
Charles F., No. Adams, Mass.
* Charles Henry, Holyoke, Mass.
Charles Henry, Brooklyn, N.Y.
* Charles Lendal, Everett, Mass.
Charles Sumner, E. Weymouth, Mass.
†*Dr. Charles Walter, Marshfield, Ore.
* Charles W., Springfield, Mass.
Charlotte M. B., Cohasset, Mass.
Charlotte S., Cohasset, Mass.
Clarence, St. John, N.B.
Clarence Lyndon, Dorchester, Mass.
* Clinton Bailey, Leeds, Mass.
Mrs. Clinton Bailey, Leeds, Mass.
Cyrus R., Granby, Canada.

Daniel, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Daniel L., Cohasset, Mass.
†* Daniel L., New York, N.Y.
* Daniel N., Cohasset, Mass.
* David A., New York, N.Y.
David B., Hingham, Mass.
David Bates, Cohasset, Mass.
†* Mrs. Dora B., Norway, Me.

Edgar S., Greenfield, Mass.
Edith B., Springfield, Mass.
Edna F., Somerville, Mass.
Edward Clarence, Cohasset, Mass.
Edwin, So. Hingham, Mass.
Elisha, Somerville, Mass.
* Elizabeth Abbott, Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. Elizabeth E., So. Boston, Mass.
Ella A., Dorchester, Mass.
Ella Mabel, E. Weymouth, Mass.
Elsie Hunt, Hudson, Mass.
*Miss Emma S., Manchester, N.H.
†*Mrs. Estelle Hunter, New York, N.Y.
Eugene H., Spring Valley, N.Y.
Mrs. Eugene H., Spring Valley, N.Y.
Eugene H., Jr., Spring Valley, N.Y.
Eugene Nichols, Cohasset, Mass.
Mrs. Eugene Nichols, Cohasset, Mass.
Eugénie Louise, Hingham, Mass.

†* Florence Estelle, Auburndale, Mass.
Floyd Halbert, Greenfield, Mass.
†* Francis Earl, Black River, N.Y.
†* Francis Emory (Rev.), Albany, N.Y.

* Francis Leon, Medford, Mass.
Frank Allen, Hanover, Mass.
Mrs. Frank Allen, Hanover, Mass.
* Frank Ibrook, Detroit, Mich.
Frank M., Boston, Mass.
Frank S., Leominster, Mass.
Mrs. Frank S., Leominster, Mass.
Frank Warren, Springfield, Mass.
Mrs. Frank Warren, Springfield, Mass.
* Franklin Dwight, Albany, N.Y.
* Fred L., Pittsfield, Mass.
Frederick R., Boston, Mass.

George A., Hingham, Mass.
†* George Arms, Richmond, Va.
†* George Edward, Washington, D.C.
George M., Pittsfield, Mass.
* George Madison, Bar Harbor, Me.
George Parker, Cohasset, Mass.
Mrs. George Parker, Cohasset, Mass.
* George Pierce, Youngstown, N.Y.
Mrs. George Pierce, Youngstown, N.Y.
* George Redington, Winchester, Mass.
* George Warren, So. Boston, Mass.
†* Georgie Etta, No. Weymouth, Mass.
* Gilbert Judson, Shelburne Falls, Mass.
* Gilbert Sanders, Cohasset, Mass.
* George William, St. John, N.B.

Harriet A., Hingham, Mass.
Harry Alphonso, Dalton, Mass.
†* Harry Alphonso, Newburg, N.Y.
†* H. C., Holyoke, Mass.
Harry Elmer, Greenfield, Mass.
Harry L., Newton, Mass.
* Henry Augustus, No. Adams, Mass.
Henry Benjamin, Dalton, Mass.
†* Henry Cormick, Chicago, Ill.
* Henry Edgar, Chicago, Ill.
Henry L., Worthington, Mass.
Mrs. Herman C., Hudson, Mass.
Mrs. Hettie L., Hingham, Mass.
Horace A., No. Adams, Mass.
* Horatio Nelson, E. Pepperell, Mass.

Ialda, Boston, Mass.
Ida A. (Mrs. Philo A.), Charlemont, Mass.
Ida E., So. Brewer, Me.
†* Isabella L., New York, N.Y.
†* Isaac Lewis, Greenville, Mich.

* James Emmet, New York, N.Y.
James Eaton, Springfield, Mass.
James Robert, Washburn, Me.
Mrs. James Robert, Washburn, Me.
* James Wallace, Millinocket, Me.

Jennie M., Rockland, Mass.
Jennie S., Boston, Mass.
John F. T., Newburgh, N.Y.
John F. G., Newburgh, N.Y.
John Herbert, Rockland, N.Y.
* John Henry, No. Weymouth, Mass.
Mrs. John Henry, No. Weymouth, Mass.
* John Ibrook, So. Hingham, Mass.
John Milton, Shelton, Conn.
John N., Hudson, Mass.
John W., Jr., New York, N.Y.
Mrs. John W., Jr., New York, N.Y.

Mrs. Laura F., Hingham, Mass.
Leavitt J., Fall River, Mass.
†* Lendel Pratt, Sterling Junction, Mass.
* Levi Lincoln, Newton, Mass.
Mrs. Lilla M., Cohasset, Mass.
* Lillian Leslie (Mrs. George Redington), Winchester, Mass.
* Louisa C., Cohasset, Mass.
Lucy E., Franklin, Mass.
Lucy R., New Britain, Conn.

Mabel A., Charlemont, Mass.
* Mabel Pelton (Leonard) (Mrs. Walter Lamont), Dalton, Mass.
Mamie E., Greenfield, Mass.
Margaret, No. Adams, Mass.
†* Miss Mary, New York, N.Y.
†*Mrs. Mary A., New York, N.Y.
Mary Aroline, Worthington, Mass.
Mary C., Hanover, Mass.
Mary P., Cohasset, Mass.
Mary W., Hudson, Mass.
Mathew D. E., Becket, Mass.
Mrs. Mathew D. E., Becket, Mass.
Mrs. Melinda L., Ellsworth, Me.
Mildred H., Hanover, Mass.
* Miles, R.F.D., Readsboro, Vt.
Minnie E., So. Boston, Mass.

Nathan A., Monroe Bridge, Mass.
Nathan F., Hingham, Mass.
Nellie A., Hanover, Mass.
Nellie C., No. Abington, Mass.
Nellie C., (No address).
Nellie Francis, Hingham, Mass.
Newcomb B., Cohasset, Mass.
Mrs. Newcomb B., Cohasset, Mass.

†* Olin Freeman, Cleveland, O.
* Oliver, Hingham Centre, Mass.
Oscar A., Weymouth, Mass.

* Peter Smith, Youngtsown, N.Y.

Philo A., Charlemont, Mass.

R. Addle (Mrs. Peter S.), Youngstown, N.Y.
†* Ralph Winfred, New York, N.Y.
Reginald E., New Britain, Conn.
Rena Belle, Cohasset, Mass.
†* Rhoba, Grand Rapids, Mich.
* Rosette Maria (Taylor)
(Mrs. Francis Leon), Medford, Mass.
Mrs. R. Odelle, Niagara Falls, N.Y.
Roland Braman, Everett, Mass.
Russell B., Adams, Mass.
* Ruth Nichols, So. Weymouth, Mass.

* Sarah (Heald) (Mrs. George Warren), So. Boston, Mass.
†* Sarah Louisa, St. Louis, Mo.
Sargent F., Cohasset, Mass.
Sereno H., Dorchester, Mass.
S. Helen, Chelsea, Mass.

Thomas E., Detroit, Mich.

Ulric J., Boston, Mass.

* Walter C., Evart, Mich.
* Walter Lamont, Dalton, Mass.
†* Walter M., Northampton, Mass.
W. C., No. Abington, Mass.
Wesson S., Roxbury, Mass.
Wilbur S., Rockland, Mass.
Wm. A., Rockland, Mass.
Wm. Alfred, Greenfield, Mass.
Wm. Emerson, Atlantic, Mass.
Wm. James, Chelsea, Mass.
Wm. J., Boston, Mass.
Warren L., Cohasset, Mass.
†* William Braman (D.D.) (Rev.), New York, N.Y.
†* William Braman, Jr., New York, N.Y.
William R., Winchester, Mass.
William Sidney, Greenfield, Mass.

Other Names than Tower

Adams, John Quincy, York Beach, Me.
Adams, Mary T., York Beach, Me.
Allen, Helen I., Roxbury, Mass.

*Badger, Mary Tower, Canton, Mass.
Baker, Mrs. Vina (Tower), Manchester, N.H.
Ballard, Susie M., Charlemont, Mass.
*Bartlett, Lucius W., Hartford, Conn.
†*Warren Tower Bartlett
†*Bartlett, Mrs. Zilpha Jane, Hartford, Conn.
Bates, Florence N., Cohasset, Mass.
*Bates, Lorenzo W., Cohasset, Mass.
Bates, Lottie C., Cohasset, Mass.
Bicknell, Quincy, Hingham, Mass.
Bill, Mrs. Harriet M., Waltham, Mass.
Bliss, Harvey F., Winchester, N.H.
Bliss, James H., Winchester, N.H.
Bliss, Lillian T., Newton, Mass.
Bliss, William H., Newton, Mass.
Bolster, James L., Roxbury, Mass.
Bolster, Mrs. Lydia T., Roxbury, Mass.
Boyd, Mrs. Florence (Tower), Hingham, Mass.
*Bradford, Etta E. (Tower), No. Adams, Mass.
Bradford, Herbert L., No. Adams, Mass.
Bragg, Emma J., St. Johns, Newfoundland.
Brigham, Lilla M., Cohasset, Mass.
Bryant, Ellen T., Stoughton, Mass.
Bryant, Eva T., Waltham, Mass.
Bullock, Mrs. Adella (Tower), Pawtucket, R.I.
Bullock, Edwin R., Waltham, Mass.
Bullock, Sylvia (Tower), Pawtucket, R.I.
Burns, George, Brockton, Mass.
Burrell, Ethel Frances, So. Hingham, Mass.
Burrell, Frank Leslie, So. Hingham, Mass.
Burrell, Nellie J., So. Hingham, Mass.

Cain, Ada (Tower), Savoy Center, Mass.
Case, Chas. A., Winthrop, Mass.
Case, Mrs. Helen T., Winthrop, Mass.
Churchill, Lena M., Melrose, Mass.
*Churchill, Mrs. Mary E., Melrose, Mass.
Churchill, Thomas, Melrose, Mass.
Clark, Chas. M., Hingham, Mass.
Clark, Elizabeth M., Hingham, Mass.
Clark, Hazel F., Hingham, Mass.
Clark, Jeanette, E., Hingham, Mass.
Clark, Marcia, Petersham, Mass.
Clark, Ralph A., Accord, Mass.
Clarridge, Mrs. Louise (Tower), Somerville, Mass.

Congdon, Ashley, Newburyport, Mass.
Congdon, Mrs. Gertrude L., Newburyport, Mass.
Congdon, Willis A., Newburyport, Mass.
Cooper, Nellie Hill, Chicopee, Mass.
Cornish, (Rev.) Louis C., Hingham, Mass.
Crocker, Johanna H., Cohasset, Mass.
Crosby, Mrs. William S., Brookline, Mass.
Curtis, Angie T., No. Adams, Mass.
Curtis, Frank P., No. Adams, Mass.
Curtis, Leah (Tower), No. Adams, Mass.
*Cushing, Allen Hinckley (deceased) So. Hingham, Mass.
Cushing, Henry W., Hingham, Mass.
Cushing, Mrs. Henry W., Hingham, Mass.

*Dady, Ralph E., New Orleans, La.
Dady, Ralph E., Jr., New Orleans, La.
Damon, Emma G., Williamsburg, Mass.
Davidson, Ada T., Newton, Mass.
Dewey, Mrs. Lucy T., Worcester, Mass.
Dickenson, Everett M., Holyoke, Mass.
*Dickenson, Louisa (Tower), Holyoke, Mass.
Donahue, T. A., S. Weymouth, Mass.
*Doyle, Henry C., Pawtucket, R.I.
Drake, Mrs. Josephine, Williamsburg, Mass.
†*Duffey, Mrs. Edna J. (Smith), Northampton, Mass.

†*Eager, Olive Gould (Tower), Auburndale, Mass.
†*Eager, Mabel (Tower), Auburndale, Mass.
Edmonds, Mrs. Eva S., Hingham, Mass.
Estes, Mrs. Eva C., So. Boston, Mass.

Fenton, Mrs. Edith I., So. Boston, Mass.
*Ferris, Annie E. (Tower), Hingham, Mass.
Ferris, Kathryn Whiton, Hingham, Mass.
Ferris, Oliver M., Hingham, Mass.
Folsom, Mrs. Inez R., Stoughton, Mass.
†*Ford, George Franklin, Blissfield, Mich.
Ford, Marietta (Tower), No. Adams, Mass.
Foster, Cora T., Waltham, Mass.
Fraher, I. S., Weymouth, Centre, Mass.
Furber, Evelyn P., Cohasset, Mass.
Furber, Grace T., Cohasset, Mass.

Gammons, Edith T., Cohasset, Mass.
Gardner, Annie, Rockland, Mass.
Gardner, Hosea, Rockland, Mass.
*Gardner, Katie G., So. Hingham, Mass.
†*Gardner, Marietta (Tower), Keene, N.H.
Gates, Chas. W., Petersham, Mass.
Gates, Edith M., Worcester, Mass.
Gates, Sarah E., Petersham, Mass.
Goodwin, Allen, Dorchester, Mass.

†*Hallett, Mary Jane (Tower), Brookline, Mass.
Harris, Mary (Tower), Savoy Centre, Mass.
Hathaway, LeRoy, Waverly, Mass.
Heald, Arthur C., So. Weymouth, Mass.
Heald, Chas. T., So. Weymouth, Mass.
Heald, Charlotte B., So. Weymouth, Mass.
Heald, Darthea, So. Weymouth, Mass.
Heald, Frank J., W. Somerville, Mass.
Heald, George F., So. Boston, Mass.
Heald, Margaret, So. Weymouth, Mass.
Heald, Stanley, W. Somerville, Mass.
Hersey, Albert D., Brookline, Mass.
Hersey, Alice Stafford, Brookline, Mass.
Hersey, George, Brookline, Mass.
Hersey, Marie Louise, Brookline, Mass.
Hobart, E. Gertrude, So. Hingham, Mass.
Hobart, Lizzie T., So. Hingham, Mass.
Holbrook, Mrs. Lois B., So. Weymouth, Mass.
Holmes, Chas. E., Stoughton, Mass.
†*Hughes, Bertha M. (Tower), Joliet, Ill.
*Huntress, Reuben W., Melrose, Mass.
Hurlbut, Catherine (Tower), S. Sudbury, Mass.
Hurlbut, Rufus H., So. Sudbury, Mass.

Jacobs, Angelina, So. Hingham, Mass.
Jermyn, Howard Goodwin, Hingham, Mass.
Jennings, Mrs. F. K., Boston, Mass.
Jones, Susie T., Lowell, Mass.

Keene, Annie N., Cohasset, Mass.
Keene, Grace E., Cohasset, Mass.
Kenney, Bartlett F., Newtonville, Mass.
Kenney, Edith L., Newtonville, Mass.
Kenney, Olive T., Newtonville, Mass.
Kimball, Albert M., Hingham, Mass.
Kimball, Arthur R., Hingham, Mass.
Kimball, George E., Hingham, Mass.
Kimball, Mrs. George E., Hingham, Mass.
Kimball, Mrs. Jas. H., Hingham, Mass.
*King, Bethia L. (Tower), Hoboken, N.J.
*King, Mrs. Ella Marian, Waverly, Mass.
*King, Katharine Newman, Waverly, Mass.
*King, Marguarite Stone, Waverly, Mass.

LaCoste, Helen S., So. Boston, Mass.
LaCoste, Susan L., So. Boston, Mass.
Lane, Mary W., So. Hingham, Mass.
Lane, Virginia W., So. Hingham, Mass.
*Leonard, Alonzo, Brockton, Mass.
*Leonard, Mrs. Flora E. (Tower), Brockton, Mass.
Lincoln, Arthur Earle, Hingham, Mass.
Lincoln, Grace L., Hingham Centre, Mass.
Lincoln, Harold W., Hingham, Mass.
Lincoln, John W., Hingham, Mass.

Lincoln, Lucy J., Hingham, Mass.
Lincoln, Winthrop, Hingham, Mass.
Lindsey, Mrs. Carrie B., Springfield, Mass.
Lindsey, J. Arthur, Springfield, Mass.
Long, Hon. John D., Hingham, Mass.
Loud, John J., Weymouth, Mass.

Malcolm, Florence T., Newtonville, Mass.
Malcolm, Grace W., Newtonville, Mass.
Malcolm, Geo. F., Newtonville, Mass.
Marshall, Mrs. Susan T., Chelsea, Mass.
†*Martin, Lemuel Briggs, Attleboro, Mass.
Maxim, Mrs. Abbie T., Warren, Mass.
Maxim, J. W., Warren, Mass.
McAdam, Florence B., Stoughton, Mass.
McQuarrie, Flona Hallie, Glace Bay, N.S.
Melvin, Mrs. Nellie M., Malden, Mass.
Moran, Thomas J., Pawtucket, R.I.
Moran, Mrs. Thomas J., Pawtucket, R.I.
†*Morrison, John Tower, Berkeley, Cal.
Murphy, Maud Sylvester, Allerton, Mass.

Nelson, Frederick B., Hingham, Mass.
Nelson, William B., Hingham, Mass.
Nelson, Mrs. William B., Hingham, Mass.
Newcomb, Katharine A., Weymouth, Mass.
Newcomb, Lucy A., Dorchester, Mass.
Nichols, Carrie R., Waltham, Mass.
Nichols, Dorothy L., Cohasset, Mass.
Nichols, Edward, Cohasset, Mass.
Nichols, Ella G., Cohasset, Mass.
*Nichols, Ellen H. (Tower), Cohasset, Mass.
Nichols, Gertrude T., Cohasset, Mass.
†*Nichols, Henry W., Chicago, Ill.
†*Nichols, Mary C. R., Waltham, Mass.
Noyes, Mary E., Hingham, Mass.

*Osgood, Mary H. (Tower), Brattleboro, Vt.

†*Parker, Mrs. Elizabeth S., Adamsdale, Mass.
Pease, H. Lilla, Hatfield, Mass.
Peck, Elizabeth T., New Britain, Conn.
†*Pierce, Mrs. Mary A. (Tower), Chicopee, Mass.
Pope, (Rev.) Charles Henry, Cambridge, Mass.
Pratt, Isabel, Cohasset, Mass.
†*Prince, Mrs. Martha A. (Tower), Springfield, Mass.

Quennel, Ada E., Roxbury, Mass.
Quennel, Wm. J., Roxbury, Mass.

Radloff, Eleanor A., Pawtucket, R.I.
Radloff, Sarah M., Pawtucket, R.I.
Rand, Henrietta T., Boston, Mass.
Randall, Mrs. Eliza M., Stoughton, Mass.
*Reed, Helen Merriel (Tower), Bayside, L.I., N.Y.
Roberts, Gertrude L., Boston, Mass.
Ross, Emma C., Reedsboro, Vt.
*Ross, Mrs. Flora M., Monroe, Mass.
*Ross, Murray Gilbert, Reedsboro, Vt.
*Ross, William John, Monroe, Mass.

Sankey, Bethia, Cohasset, Mass.
Saulter, Hellena T., New Britain, Conn.
*Shaw, Mrs. Deborah (Bruce), Cummington, Mass.
*Shaw, Miss Julie Annette, Cummington, Mass.
Sherman, Ella Estelle Greenfield, Mass.
Sherman, Silvia, Greenfield, Mass.
Silver, Abbie N., Roxbury, Mass.
Silver, Henry A., Roxbury, Mass.
Simpkins, Mrs. Ida T., Manchester, N.H.
Simpkins, Mark H., Manchester, N.H.
Smith, Mrs. A. C., Boston, Mass.
*Smith, Martin Eugene, No.Hampton, Mass.
†*Smith, Sadie J., Northampton, Mass.
Souther, Annie, Cohasset, Mass.
Souther, Brainard, Hingham, Mass.
Souther, Everett R., Holliston, Mass.
Souther, Henry S., Hingham, Mass.
Souther, Margaret, Holliston, Mass.
Souther, Shirley, Hingham, Mass.
*Souther, Samuel C., Hingham, Mass.
Sprague, B. Tower, Hingham, Mass.
Sprague, Mrs. B. Tower, Hingham, Mass.
Sprague, Grace E. W., Hingham, Mass.
Stafford, Minnie H. (Tower), No. Adams, Mass.
Stephenson, Gen. Luther, Hingham, Mass.
Stephenson, Levi (Tower), Hingham, Mass.
Stoddard, Arthur M., Hingham, Mass.
Stoddard, Mrs. Arthur M., Hingham, Mass.
Stoddard, Mrs. Emma J., Brockton, Mass.
Stoddard, W. N., Brockton, Mass.
Sturgis, Anna T., Allerton, Mass.
Sturgis, Emma E., Allerton, Mass.
Sturtevant, James S., Medford, Mass.
†*Sulianek, Mrs. Ermina D. (Bartlett), Holyoke, Mass.
Sweet, C. Belle (Tower), Manchester, N.H.
Sylvester, W. H., Allerton, Mass.

*Thrall, Mrs. Joseph G., Windsor, Conn.
*Tirrell, Carrie A. (Tower), Brockton, Mass.
Tirrell, Clarisse L., Brockton, Mass.
Tirrell, Robert Wilson, Brockton, Mass.
Truax, Katharine, Chicago, Ill.
*Tucker, Emeline A. (Tower), Worcester, Mass.
Tirrell, Wilson, Brockton, Mass.

Wallace, Gertrude L., Holyoke, Mass.
*Warren, (Capt.) Philemon D., Brighton, Mass.
Wentworth, Irena Warren, Somerville, Mass.
Whitcomb, Arthur R., So. Hingham, Mass.
White, Mrs. Anna M., Stoughton, Mass.
Whiting, A. T., Boston, Mass.
Whiting, George, Hingham, Mass.
Whitney, Mrs. Alice (Tower), Dorchester, Mass.
Wilder, Elsie, So. Hingham, Mass.
Wilder, Ezra, So. Hingham, Mass.
Wilder, Fred S., So. Hingham, Mass.
Woodside, W. E., Hingham, Mass.
Woodward, Imogene (Tower), Lowell, Mass

Young, Frank B., So. Hingham, Mass.
Young, Harry W., So. Hingham, Mass.
Young, Lillian, Dickenson Centre, N.Y.

Second Annual Report

Tower Genealogical Society



in LC
6156

Report of the Second Annual Reunion of the Descendants of John Tower and

The Annual Meeting of the Tower Genealogical Society (Inc.) at

Hingham, Massachusetts, June 17, 18 and 19, 1910.

WHY SO LATE?

The expenses of the great Ter-centenary Reunion and the ample Report that was issued to you last year were largely borne by a few individuals to whom this cause is most dear. As your President has well said, it was a labor of love and honor to our Fathers.

The organization of the Tower Genealogical Society was the one great result of the first Reunion, and on its shoulders fell the responsibility of promoting the second Reunion.

This second Reunion was held under the guidance of your Society, but the expense thereof left our treasury without sufficient funds to issue a Report.

After some deliberation among the Officers and as a result of two meetings of your Executive Board, sufficient funds were donated to guarantee the expenses of this Report.

We trust you will pardon the unavoidable delay and enjoy this Report all the more for the waiting.

WALTER LAMONT TOWER,
JAMES WALLACE TOWER,
Committee on 1910 Report.

Issued this 1st day of April, 1911, by order of the Executive Board of the Tower Genealogical Society (Inc.)
FORM 6.

INTRODUCTORY.

SOME MERE IDEAS.

Once upon a time there dwelt in the fertile imagination of that great satirist, Dean Swift, a most remarkable people, the Laputans, whose leading peculiarity was their abstraction from the practical concerns of life. Immersed in speculation, their brains teeming with mighty problems, this strangely gifted race was dead to the present world and the trivial interests which engage the attention of most men. The state of the sun and its probable influence upon the earth, or, as they said, "the sun's health," were matters of more moment than their neighbors', and their tailors, who were experienced mathematicians, took their measurements by quadrant, rule and compass, regardless of the trifling circumstance that the clothes seldom fit.

To relieve the embarrassment, not infrequently caused by this inattention to practical affairs, persons of quality had about them "Flappers," who, at the psychological moment, would gently strike with bladders, containing small pebbles, the eyes, ears or mouth of their masters, as occasion required, thus recalling them to a sense of their living relations with other men and the necessity for speaking or hearing about the commoner matters of life.

Times have changed — let us hope for the better — since the wise churchman lived and wrote, and the Dean's irony would be pointless now. Industry we wisely rate above mere ideas. Practical science and invention have a higher commercial value than mere speculation. Acquisition is deemed the most thoughtful provision for the future, and material comforts are more soothing than chimerical visions. We delight in action, in "things done," that take the eye and have the price.

But there are other things to value, as proof whereof you have yourselves formed a Genealogical Society. And we, your representatives, in Executive Board assembled, assume the humble office of Flapper and strike your eyes with occasional literature as a reminder of really important life-interests, which are too frequently sidetracked in the onrush of our present "practical age." We do not wish to sermonize — for we have good preachers in our family circle who can perform that function to your greater satisfaction. Nor can we talk long with you, for our space, like our money, is limited, the one because of the other. We are poor in everything but ideas, yet these may provide a working basis, if you will contribute your quota and with us mold them to our common advantage.

For we intend that the Tower Genealogical Society shall fill a niche in your life into which no other organization will precisely fit. You have your church, your lodge, your club, your other forms of social amusement. All these satisfy in part your craving for action and change and life, and drain off in a measure the surplus mentality which remains after business hours. But unless you Towers differ from the general run of people in our time you are still a bit dissatisfied, just because, as you may have heard some one say, you are a man — or a woman. (For after beholding with our own eyes our fair cousins on two noteworthy occasions we are disposed to address the burden of our discourse to you. Haply you may see, and guide us of the duller understanding.)

Well, as we hinted above, the pioneer has gone, not, happily, altogether and in all senses, but, speaking quite generally, it has passed from our view. And gone with it to their reward are the men who thought and acted for the mere joy of thinking and acting, the men who followed forlorn hopes and traversed unknown continents of land and spirit. There are ideas in plenty now, O yes, never more than at present. But for the most part they are of the steam-driven, high-gear, ball-bearing, automatic kind that we accept only with a guarantee that they will fit in with the rest of our life-gear and work to our material profit. The last really good one we remember to have heard about happened along some fifty years ago, and it cost a nation blood and treasure to work it out, for "mere ideas" are almost always expensive. Don't you believe all this? Then write to us about it. Opposition, if founded on good faith, is the firm path to the highway leading to harmony and achievement.

And you know, of course, to what we refer? The seventeenth century; yes, and a slice of the sixteenth — the age which cradled Robert Tower in Old Hingham (?) — we wonder now if it were there — and schooled young John in the "mere ideas" to which we owe how much.

And the time was a perfect nursery of ideas, you remember. Step up and name your calling, and we will furnish you with the birth-certificate of the genius without whom your vocation would have been all but impossible. Are you a physician, for instance? Rumors of John Harvey's discovery of the circulation of the blood (1626) may have reached the ears of John Tower before ever he left England to make a home for ourselves and for his idea, whatever it was. Are you an astronomer, a "star-gazer"? Johann Kepler — which, being interpreted, is John — died (1630) shortly before he started. Is preaching your profession? The sombre fancy of blind John Milton was painting the grim theology in which even your father may have believed. As likely as not you are in the insurance business. At about the same time, then (1662), John Graunt was presenting to the Royal Society his "Natural and Political Observations upon the Bills of Mortality" and preparing the way for the statistical studies which mean so much in your calling. Why we need hardly leave the name of John to find them! But there was Robert Boyle, if you are a chemist, and if mechanics interests you, why Sir Isaac Newton was laying the foundations upon which your applied science rests, while John was building his house-fortress in New Hingham. Perhaps, finally, you are one of our fair readers, and afflicted no doubt with "nerves." Well, Descartes had begun to examine these "little white threads" in his dissecting room, and, being a Jack-at-all-trades and surpassingly good at all, was incidentally inventing his analytical geometry which you, who are possibly a school teacher, know something about. To the more enlightened, even in far-away Sandy Cove, these things and the like may have been known by vague report, and were of more startling import than the latest aeroplane passenger record is to us. But if our ancestor had small time and scant knowledge for these things it matters little. The same age — the age of Wallenstein and Gustavus Adolphus, of Cromwell and Richelieu and the Grand Monarch with his glittering court — the age of the Thirty Years' War and the Civil War — the age of men who would as lieve fight for an idea as battle for a throne, a little rather, we suspect — this it was that nourished him and bore on the wings of the strong east wind faith in mere ideas.

"Not ideas; experimental science — much of this," we hear some one say. No doubt, and so is our little society an experiment. But all that is lasting begins in *mere* ideas — ideas and an unselfish zest in life and the promotion of human good.

How foolish some of these ideas were, too! We don't suppose for a moment that our ancestor believed in the healing efficacy of the "Royal Touch"— not he, good Puritan that he was. We hope that a tincture of scepticism fortified him against the text: "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live." But he may have known "that a loadstone held in the hand doth either cure or give great ease in gout," that "there is a property in the Basil (plant) to propagate scorpions, and that by the smell of the plant they are bred in the brain of man." He had heard of the elephant in far countries, and knew, of course, that he "hath no joints, wherefore being unable to lie down he sleepeth against a tree, which the hunters observing do saw almost asunder, whereon the beast relying, by the fall of the tree falls down itself and is able to rise no more." And he also believed that — well, why shouldn't he? So did the wisest of his time, for there are ideas and ideas, and time alone can winnow them.

Lucky for us that he had them, he and others like him, and faith in them, too, else where should we be now? Echo answers, Where? And we believe that he did have a very personal claim to a few. It was no yachting party on smiling seas — that voyage across the Atlantic in a cockle-shell. And if dreams of affluence led him on, there was a hostile race of howling savages to dispute his passage, a continent of forests and a forest of difficulties ahead, comfort, if not affluence, behind. No, it must have been a simon pure idea, something in which he believed or did not believe that drove him hither. Cold comfort then on these shores for the body warmed by the fire of no unselfish purpose! A pity, is it not, that no enduring granite marks the spot where lay the flesh that housed the spirit that conceived the idea that made us — so it turned out — American citizens! And five thousand or more of us bipeds, scattered throughout the land, bearing the name of Tower, not a round hundred of whom outside our little circle may know of John Tower's burial place! Are you sure, now, that you do yourself? Not so long ago we were not. We confess it with shame. And we laugh — sadly, not irreverently — when we hear talk of "immortality" and much argument "about it and about." To whom, then, are we so important that eternal existence should be our lot, we whose memories span a couple of generations at most? The suspicion flashes athwart the mind that we ARE as we take ourselves and others to be, and worth the trouble of admission into a Future according as we value the Present and Past. Really, you know, Ladies and Gentlemen, we shall listen patiently, but you may find it hard to convince us that nowadays we are not careless of mere ideas and sentiments. Yet these are the real dynamos which have made your present life whirl merrily on its way.

But the printer has been jogging our elbow for "copy," and we, like the Laputans, still have our heads in the air. And if our heads, like those of the Laputans, tilt somewhat toward "mere ideas," while those of our unregenerate brethren who are still non-members, lean rather toward the "practical," it is all the better. Let us work the harder to have them with us. We may then put our heads together on the near side and the more successfully adjust our problems, which are of both *human* and *practical* interest — when we think it out.

There will be more of other import anon, but the printer is here again and we give you a hasty Farewell.

SECOND ANNUAL REUNION

AT HINGHAM, MASS.,

JUNE 17, 18 AND 19, 1910.

After such a record-breaking gathering as the 1909 Tower Reunion, it was hardly to be expected that the second reunion would repeat in such ample numbers. However, a registration of 150 and an estimated attendance of nearly 200 constitute a gathering of which any family may well be proud.

Descendants from every New England State, except New Hampshire, were in line. West Virginia, Michigan, Kansas and California were among the more distant states represented.

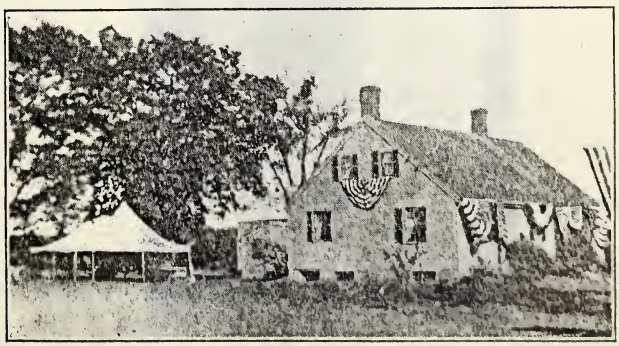
The provision made for entertaining the descendants was even more ample than the previous year. A most pleasing innovation this year was the excellent music furnished by *John Henry Tower, ably assisted by his nieces, the Misses Clark.

James Wallace Tower had provided new and larger "trees." The large additions to the Ibrook and Jeremiah branches were especially noticeable. John Ibrook Tower displayed a very attractive collection of photographs and autographs of Towers from all parts of the Union.

One group picture that attracted especial attention was a gathering of some 25 or 30 Tower descendants, including John Madison Tower, 100 years old last April. This picture was taken at the celebration of his one hundredth birthday. John Madison Tower (8) lives in Wilson, N. Y. The three excellent group pictures taken at the 1909 reunion were on exhibition. The old well was as popular as ever. Those of you who were there know of the many excellent features of a Tower Reunion and you who were not there have something in prospect.

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* John Henry Tower (7) was born at the Old Home.



The "Old Home" and the "Tent,"

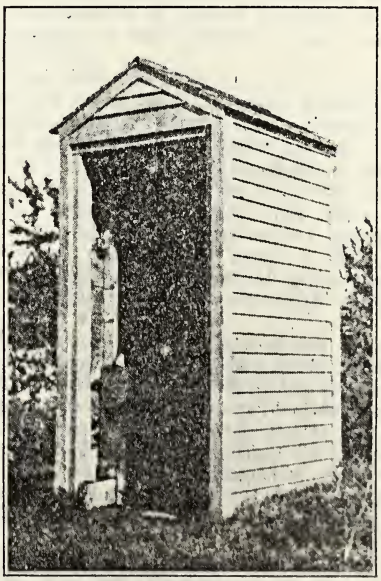
THE FIRST DAY, JUNE 17TH.

Weather conditions could hardly be worse at this season of the year than on the opening day of the Second Reunion. Rain fell almost continuously throughout the day, a condition that had prevailed for the preceding 24 hours.

The entire forenoon was given up to registration, renewing old acquaintances and forming many new ones. Early in the afternoon we gathered at Wilder Hall, and it was decided to combine the welcoming exercises with those intended for a memorial to our common ancestor.

A large wreath of white roses was placed upon the grave of John Tower (1) in the morning. White roses bear a peculiar significance to all Tower descendants because of the very reliable tradition that several of our ancestors fought under the banner of the White Rose in the English wars of the fifteenth century.

After listening to a heart-to-heart talk from our worthy Executive Board member, Levi Lincoln Tower, the dean of your officers, followed by a prayer which will linger in the memory of all who heard it, our President presented Rev. George S. Butters, D. D., who gave us an excellent welcoming address which was combined with a fitting and beautiful tribute to John Tower (1).



The Old Well.

There are always some excellent words spoken at these gatherings that never can appear in print and this gem by the Rev. Dr. Butters is one. He spoke in that free, whole-souled manner of a father conversing with his children, and many of the fine points made in that speech of perhaps 20 minutes would lose their pathos and much of their intent were they reduced to cold type.

It is no disparagement to the other speakers at this reunion to say that Dr. Butters set an exceedingly high standard for the addresses that were to follow.

A fine selection by the orchestra was given, and we were treated to a genealogical and historical address that needs no word of praise from the historian; it speaks for itself.

It is with greatest pleasure that we are able to reproduce in full the address of Mrs. Marian Longfellow O'Donoghue.

The Importance of Genealogical Societies in the History of Our Country.

Mr. President, Members of the Tower Genealogical Society and Guests:—

Yesterday I had the pleasure of addressing the members of the Society of the Descendants of Robert Bartlett of Plymouth, Massachusetts, at Plymouth, at their Third Annual Reunion, and to-day I am with the Puritans.

I am a Pilgrim with the Pilgrims and a Puritan with the Puritans! This does not mean that I am one whose views and acts are those of the weathervane, but that I am, in reality, both Pilgrim and Puritan by ties of blood, and feel equally at home with either.

My father's line was from Pilgrim stock, a stock of which I am exceedingly fond. The Pilgrims were, it is well known, more forgiving, less combative than the Puritans; they came of what is termed "the people;" they did not possess, to any great extent, land and titles, fine raiment, or much of the goods of this world. Of course, there were exceptions; there always are exceptions in this life.

They were the hearty and simple stock close to the heart of Nature.

My mother's line was that of the Puritan, and of that line I am intensely proud; well off in this world's goods; haughty, though ever striving after the humble spirit of which the Good Book speaks; men prominent in the deeds of their country; builders up of a Nation.

I love the Pilgrim as a child loves the tender mother and turns to her in all straits. I love the Puritan, but as the boy who is conscious that he may not have fulfilled the rigid rule of an exacting father, I approach him with some awe and a good deal of timely respect. I would carry my sorrows to the Pilgrim; my ambitions to the Puritan.

In what I just have said I desire you to keep in mind that I am speaking of these two great divisions as types, not as individuals, for ofttimes the Pilgrim showed the traits of the Puritan and *vice versa*.

But what a history is that of both Pilgrim and Puritan! In spite

of every accessory that wealth and position may give, the words of Burns rise oftenest to the mind: "A man's a man for a' that." I do not place undue weight upon wealth; it is a pleasant thing to possess, I do not doubt; but there are far greater endowments; we, to-day, possess such in our inheritance of a long and unblemished ancestry.

I have spoken to you of "exceptions;" and you are here at this time to celebrate in your three days of reunion, the memory of a man not born in the purple and fine linen, but in obscurity and lack of wealth, if what we learn through history is correct; yet one who, later on, not only proved himself a self-made man, the making an honor to himself, but one who made history as well. John Tower, the Emigrant. Of his early surroundings little is known, but his home in the old country was Hingham, England, for which place your beautiful town of Hingham, Massachusetts, is named.

John Tower was baptized on May 14, 1609, according to the old records kept, and it is to be presumed that he was born very close to that date, as it was the custom to baptize children as soon as possible after their birth.

In 1637 he came to New England. He did not come among strangers, however, for many of his old friends of the English parish were already in Hingham, Massachusetts. He quickly forged ahead, and in time acquired considerable land. He early applied for the rights of a "freeman" and was so made in March, 1638-9; but he also put himself in bonds about that time, when on February 13, 1638-9, he married Margaret Ibrook, daughter of Richard Ibrook of Charlestown. Let us hope these bonds were happy ones and did not rest heavily upon him, for the man who is at once a husband and a *freeman* is priceless!

You may well be proud of your ancestry — members of the Tower Genealogical Society. The name of Tower has been made famous in many branches of the history of this country.

But I am not here to talk of John Tower, whose history you, his descendants, know far better than I.

Let us turn to the people among whom he lived.

The lives of the Puritans was closely linked with their religious observances and the meeting-house was dear to their hearts. Some of the rules regarding the observance of the Sabbath were quite odd, and are very amusing to us of a later day, though at that time such a view of these laws as could possibly be construed as "amusing" would never have occurred to the Puritan.

Let us wander into some of their old churches. Beginning in this town where we are to-day, we find in the Old Ship Church one that is famous throughout New England. This venerable building was erected in 1681, being the second building used for public worship in Hingham. The Society of which it is an outgrowth was formed in 1635. Here your ancestor worshipped. For over two hundred years this old meeting-house has stood, and while the building has been altered and enlarged, its original timbers are as sound to-day as when the solid oak was incorporated into the work.

At one time long oak seats in the body of the meeting-house, on one side of the broad aisle, were reserved for the men and on the opposite side for the women. It is evident that in early days it was considered unwise to seat the sexes together; whether frail woman was the cause of offense, or man an overpowering temptation we are left to conjecture.

This church is an object of great interest to the visitor and of pride to the townspeople. History in that mid-land between the Puritan and ourselves, but bearing all the hallmarks of the men who came to this country in 1630, is represented in two notable pictures in which the men of Marblehead, many of them connected with old St. Michael's Church, are identified. These paintings are "The Spirit of Seventy-six" to be seen in the new Town Hall of Marblehead, and that of "Washington Crossing the Delaware."

No one who has seen "The Spirit of Seventy-six," and I am sure many of you here present have seen it, will ever forget it. The Puritan spirit stalks abroad upon its canvas. The old man with his scattered grey locks and bandaged head marches steadily on as he beats his drum, while the mere lad who is his companion plays the fife with great ardor. These leading spirits in battle recall to us the Pilgrim and the Puritan from whom they sprang. They are typical of the men who knew not age in the interpretation of duty.

And speaking of "springing from a line of ancestors," reminds me of a story in which two Irish women figured.

They were talking over the back fence which divided but did not separate their respective homes.

Mrs. O'Flaherty had been reading in the papers about the "Daughters of the American Revolution," who have something of a reputation as "fighters" (I ought to know for I am a Charter Member of the Society — though I do not approve all the fighting that is done) and she had been reading of "ancestors" and was full of the subject. She saw an opportunity to air her superior knowledge before her neighbor, so she said:

"Have yese anny ancistors, Mrs. O'Flynn?"

Mrs. O'Flynn eyed her friend suspiciously and said:

"Phat's them?"

"Ancistors? Why ancistors are thim yese sprang from," replied Mrs. O'Flaherty.

Mrs. O'Flynn drew herself up to her full height and replied:

"Mrs. O'Flaherty, I'd have yese to know that the O'Flynns niver sprang *from* annybody; they sprang *at* them!"

The second picture of which I have spoken is one in which the men of Marblehead figure to their undying glory, — "Washington Crossing the Delaware." This also appeals to the spirit of the patriot. Volunteers for this duty were asked; it was too dangerous an undertaking to be relegated to other than volunteers. The men of Marblehead sprang forward to claim the danger and the honor.

The painting is noble in inception and execution, but the painter had little sea knowledge as is shown in the incident of the boy's reply to a question asked him by his teacher. The story has at last gotten into the papers and doubtless you have seen it, but it will bear repeating. A school teacher at Cape Cod asked her pupils some questions as to George Washington and his valor. She spoke of the picture in which he is represented in the boat crossing the Delaware on the eve of the battle of Trenton, and said:

"Was George Washington a great general or a great admiral?"

One small boy called out:

"He was a great general; I seen a picture of him once crossing the Delaware, and no great admiral would have put off from shore standing up in the bow of a skiff!"

Thus, we see, the son of the fisherman might have given the painter some points.

It is well known that in Colonial days dogs in great numbers accompanied their masters to church, and among the rules of the old church at Quincy, Massachusetts, we find the following:

"Every dog that comes to the meeting-house either of the Lord's day or lecture day except it be their dogs that pay for a dog-whipper, the owner of the dogs shall pay sixpence for every time they come to the meeting that doth not pay the dog-whipper."

This may seem rather involved to us but doubtless was perfectly clear to the framers of the law and those concerned.

It is easily seen that the custom of taking dogs to church, in numbers, would be likely to occasion difficulties. The dog-whipper evidently kept order, otherwise innumerable dog-fights might have resulted.

Dogs, however, had their use even in the churches, as when quiet they served as foot-warmers in the days when heated churches were unknown.

The first organ dedicated to the service of God in the churches of Colonial days was one which for eighty years was in constant use in old St. John's Church, at Portsmouth, N. H.

This organ was left to the Brattle Street Church, of Boston, by Mr. Thomas Brattle, in whose will the following entry appeared:

"Given and devoted to the praise and glory of God in said church if they accept thereof and within a year after my decease procure a sober person that can play skilfully thereon with a loud noise."

For some reason Brattle Street Church either could not or would not comply with the terms of the will and the organ finally found its way to old St. John's Church.

There are two ways wherein you may serve your country; you may live for it or you may die for it. We bow in silent reverence before the thought of the patriots who offered up their lives on the shrine of their country, whether it be the simple farmer who presented an undaunted front to the red-coats; the pioneer who was massacred by the Indians; the son of a long line who went down in battle during the Civil War, or he who, in the Spanish-American war, gave his all to his country.

But in the case of the soldier the mind and heart were animated by the blare of the trumpet, the volley from the cannon, the charge of the regiment.

But what is it to live for one's country? To bear ever in mind that your country demands your best in thought and deed and that ofttimes your most heroic deeds and sincerest efforts may pass unnoted and have perhaps little appreciable result as far as great projects go.

All the martial glory and emulation which blazed the highway for the dying hero is absent from the narrow footpath of the silent worker.

It is in these quieter paths that you, members of the Tower Genealogical Society, and of kindred societies, walk; but the harvests you glean are none the less important. It is yours, like that of your ancestor, John Tower, the emigrant, to make history; yours to keep history alive; yours to add to the worth and beauty of the deeds of your ancestors!

The value of the work done by the different genealogical societies is incalculable, and the patriotic societies go hand in hand with you.

It is barely a score of years since the first patriotic society of this later generation was born. The movement was a great and valuable aid to history.

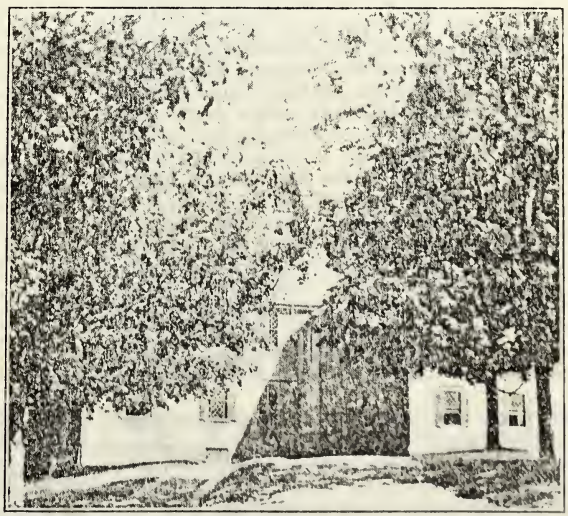
History is divided into the written and the oral, as it has always been.

There was a great hurrying and scurrying to look up and verify family histories by those who desired membership in these patriotic societies. The stories our grandmothers had told us assumed a new importance. No longer were they considered the effusions of garrulous old age, to be listened to with polite if scarcely concealed impatience. We began to realize that we had a great-grandfather and mother, and were seized with a desire to learn all we could about them.

We saw that our feet were upon the soil from which sprang the great genealogical tree of history.

One of the memories of my girlhood was that of my own dear mother's love of history, and of the history of her own family, and her interest in heraldry. I well remember saying one day, "*I* do not care who my great-grandfather was!" and her shocked remonstrance. Little could I foresee the hours of hard toil I was to spend, in years to come, in genealogical research, and the facility with which I should add one grey hair to another in treading genealogical labyrinths in the pursuit of some elusive great-grandfather of mine. I have found them, at last, but oh! at what an expense of time and labor!

While we laugh at times and weep at others over the spectacle which some of the patriotic societies, men's as well as women's, offer to the world, in their petty wrangles and seeking of empty honors of office, the fact still remains that the good accomplished by these same societies is great.



The Old Ship Church.



The "Daughters of the American Revolution" have given special thought to the teaching of the children of emigrants who belong to the illiterate class, teaching that we believe will make good American citizens of them. Other societies, men's and women's, have taken upon themselves to keep alive the noble deeds of valor and the achievements of our ancestors by placing tablets and other memorials to commemorate such deeds; still others have sought out, put in good order, and marked the graves of revolutionary heroes.

Genealogical societies are collecting and classifying data; placing upon the shelves of our great public libraries books that shall not perish. The National Society of "Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America" (formidable title!), is a fine instance of this work; to this they also pledge themselves to send certain moneys to the hospitals for supplies in time of war. Thus they are raising living memorials to their ancestors.

We should remember that nothing can equal in value the birthright bequeathed to us by our forefathers, the Pilgrim and the Puritan of New England; that it is ours to keep as a sacred charge from them and to surround with a barricade that shall safeguard it from the greed of the selfish politician, the shifty speculator or the mad anarchist.

OUR BIRTHRIGHT.

God of the Nations! Thou whose might
Hath led us from the dark to light,
Since first a puny people we
Sought and obtained our liberty!
Grant, we beseech Thee, for the earth
A peace that shall have noble birth!
A peace that shall beneath its wings
Enfold the brightest, best of things!
Keep Thou the people of that land,
Who for their homes and firesides stand;
Teach Thou another land to rest
Her arms and bend her haughty crest!
Bring Thou within the fold of right
All who are plagued with war and blight!
And bring, O God, in this new year,
A reign of love and not of fear.
So shall we keep Thy law divine;
So shall the land no more repine;
And this wide world, oppressed with fear,
Look onward to a brighter year.
God of the nations! Thou Whose might
Hath brought us from the dark to light,
Grant us to live that we may be
Worthy our birthright — Liberty!

(From "Contrasted Songs," by Marian Longfellow.)

Family associations are formed, like our own, like the Alden Kindred of America, the Robert Bartlett Descendants, and those of many others who came over to this country between 1620 and 1640, wherein the common ties of blood make the whole world better and brighter. And so you are doing a great work and an important one, you genealogists, in the economy of history. Yours is a work that should not be underrated.

To your hands is entrusted the keeping alive the memory of the deeds of those whom you represent, and your work will form an inalienable part of the history of New England long ages after we are dust and have passed from sight and memory.

And so it seems to me that the glory is not all to those who fall in battle; that equally noble is the hand that places a wreath upon the memorial of his or her ancestor, as the hand that draws the sword from its scabbard in defence of the ideals of those same ancestors.

May your society grow in strength and its members add rich sheaves to those already garnered in the past.

It is sweet to die for one's country, as the old Latin motto reads, but it is great to live for her, and that is what you are doing, members of the *Tower Genealogical Society*.

I thank you for the cordial greeting you have extended to me, the stranger within your gates, who, while a Puritan of the Puritans, does not hope to attain the height of a Tower, and who, in closing, would voice the sentiment:

"May you each be a Tower of strength and of joy to the other, while life lasts, and a sweet memory when the time comes in which you shall be gathered to your fathers!"

Much to the disappointment of those who could not remain until the following day, all group pictures had to be postponed.

In the evening many gathered at the Old Home, and as it was impossible to use the spacious tent on the lawn, such speaking as was provided was delivered under difficulties which can only be appreciated by those who are familiar with the plan of the "Old Home." Several informal talks were given by our President, also Levi Lincoln Tower, Francis Emory Tower, D. D., and others. Walter Lamont Tower gave a short talk on the progress of the genealogical work, and drew attention to some of the results as shown on the enlarged Ibrook and Jeremiah Trees. He spoke in part as follows:

During the past year it has been suggested by some interested members of our society that a Psychological Questionnaire be submitted to elder living descendants of John Tower (1) with a view to determining what are the dominant characteristics among the descendants which seem to be the result of that descent. In a word, who among the thousands of living descendants of John Tower is nearest the true type of our common ancestor? While it may be admitted that purely mental characteristics are so greatly affected by the environment of the various individuals that a study along these lines might not immediately develop much data of value; upon the physical side of the question there seem to be large possibilities. It is the hope of those most interested in this particular line of thought that some definite action will be taken to bring this subject to your attention before the next reunion.

In closing let me say that your Corresponding Secretary has not lost sight of the historical part of his work and some data of a purely historical nature have already been collected. We urge all our members and other interested descendants to send in the Civil War Records of any Tower descendants of which they have knowledge.

The remainder of the evening was spent in social chat and listening to several fine selections of music from the orchestra.

SECOND DAY, JUNE 18TH.

Weather conditions had somewhat improved, but not sufficiently to encourage a large attendance at the second annual meeting of the Tower Genealogical Society, which was held in Wilder Memorial Hall, South Hingham, Mass.

The major portion of this day was given up to the business of the Society. A group picture was taken at the Old Home so late in the afternoon that many were absent because of a desire to reach home the same evening. This picture is a most excellent one and careful study of the faces will disclose at least one characteristic that, in the opinion of the writer, is a distinct mark of a Tower. Did you notice it?

As a most appropriate opening to the second annual meeting of the Tower Genealogical Society, we were entertained by our brother member, Rev. Francis Emory Tower, D. D., of Albany, N. Y. Dr. Tower spoke as follows:

THE PRACTICAL PURITAN.

Brothers and Sisters: We are lineal descendants of the Puritans, and we are not ashamed of it.

Our common ancestor was John Tower. And for myself, on the maternal side, I trace a lineage to the Lincolns, a name of repute both in Massachusetts and in the country at large.

Surely, I need no apology if, on this historic ground and at this memorial occasion, my thoughts irresistibly turn to the Puritans and their work.

And there is need. For we have fallen on an age of criticism and of scoffing. It has become almost a fashion to poke fun at Puritan ideas and manners.

In twenty-five years I do not remember to have seen a single laudatory comment in the secular newspapers of the land; but, on the contrary, there has been a constant outpouring of ridicule and depreciation.

From earliest years I had an intimate conviction that the Puritans were among the most remarkable groups of men that have ever appeared; but the insidious influence of a constant repetition of depreciatory raillery had confused my impressions and planted a huge interrogation mark at the end of my creed — until I was roused by the approach of this occasion to examine the subject anew; and the result is that the interrogation point has been forever deleted and cast into oblivion, and my former creed has reappeared in a new edition greatly enlarged and improved.

Certainly, it is not too soon that this society has been organized; and if it has one duty more sacred than another, it is the duty of defending the fair fame of our Puritan ancestors against the thoughtless and ignorant criticisms of a certain class of writers who represent the frivolous element of a very restless age.

No, our Puritan fathers were not fanatics. They were not mere theorists. They were not one-sided religionists, thinking so much about the other world that they became unfitted for this world.

On the contrary, it may be doubted if there was ever a more practical group of men seen on earth since time began.

Their achievements proclaim this fact in unmistakeable language.

Surely, it took practical ability to hew down forests, grub up stumps, build log houses, plant orchards and transform a howling wilderness into a fruitful field.

It took practical ability to found churches, and build up from the foundation a republican commonwealth which at that time had no parallel, and since has had no superior, and which was the corner-stone upon which, and the model according to which, our great republic was builded.

It took practical ability to gather funds and plant schools in every community, and found Harvard College within six years from the settlement of Boston, laying the foundations of the most remarkable system of general popular education that the world has yet seen.

It took practical ability, and the transcendent qualities of a matchless manhood to organize substantially the whole male population into a frontier army, and meet in desperate fight their savage foes, outnumbering them two to one, and wrest victory from the bloody jaws of defeat, paying the price of the heritage they have left us in the streams of their own heart's blood.

In view of such deeds it is puerile to babble about their style of dress or their homespun manners.

Power and quality are made manifest in results achieved and not in a few transient items of attendant circumstances.

They were peculiar; a little different from any people that had yet been known! Well, so were the Hebrews; so were the Greeks; so were the Romans. And by their peculiarities they were each fitted for a great and necessary work.

The Hebrews gave us theology, but not the arts of life. The Greeks gave us art and the beginnings of science, but failed in the building of states. The Romans were almost devoid of art and philosophy, but they built the most majestic empire that has yet appeared, and developed a system of laws which constitute the foundation of the jurisprudence of the most advanced nations of to-day.

None of these peoples were perfect in the sense that they had all desirable qualities equally developed; they had their limitations; but just because of their limitations they were specially fitted to do a special work extremely well, and become eminent benefactors of the whole race.

Because the Hebrew sages felt impelled to turn their almost undivided attention to the contemplation of religious themes, we have the Bible, that wonderful book, the highest religious authority, that has so grasped the mind and heart of the world that its yearly output nearly equals that of all other books combined.

Because the Greek mind was so strongly directed to matters of art and philosophy, we have those unsurpassed models which have inspired and guided the genius of all subsequent time.

And because the Roman thought was so singly bent on social and governmental relations, we have the solid foundations on which to build our modern states.

It is plainly not the Divine plan to give all possible aptitudes to one people, empowered to do all forms of service equally well; but rather to distribute those gifts, and fit each people for some special great service.

And surely results have proved that the Puritans were raised up and fitted for a mighty work which they gloriously accomplished, and it is puerile to find fault because they were not equally fitted for some other work; which fitness (if they had possessed it) would probably have unfitted them (in large measure) for the work which they did perform.

Our admiration and veneration for our Puritan forbears do not require us to hold that they were perfect in a theoretical sense; enough that they were very nearly perfect in their fitness for the work which it was their high calling to do, not only for themselves but for us.

But in making this concession let us be careful that we do not concede too much.

When the critic assumes to judge them by the standards of the present day, in certain matters where science and advancing thought have brought new light and revolutionary discoveries, he goes far astray.

It was impossible that they should judge and act according to a light that had not yet dawned, and it is absurd to hold them faulty because they did not do so; they must be judged by the light which they had and by the recognized standards of the age in which they lived.

This principle is well understood. For example, we should think it unfair to judge the early temperance leaders by the standards of to-day.

Now, temperance means total abstinence, and the temperance reform aims at prohibition; and already more than two-thirds of the territory of the United States is under prohibitory laws; either State or local.

But what did it mean when the great movement was definitely started by the "Washingtonians," about two generations ago?

Why, then temperance was defined to mean "moderate drinking;" and the pledge that was then circulated read as follows: "We, the undersigned, hereby pledge ourselves to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage except ale, beer, wine and cider."

Now, it is plain that if these men had known what we know — what advancing science has proved — that alcohol is always injurious in any quantity whatever, small or large, they would stand convicted of intemperance in their so-called moderate drinking. And any person who should take their ground to-day would be promptly read out of the ranks of reform and stigmatized as a reactionary of the worst type.

But we do not so judge the Washingtonians, because they verily believed (and there was then no evidence to the contrary), that a moderate use of the milder liquors was harmless, and even beneficial. They acted up to the light which they had and we honor them as pioneers in a great reform.

Apply this principle to the Puritans and the greater part of current criticism is seen to be baseless.

They are most often accused of a lack of toleration; they, of all men! Why, they were the very authors and pioneers of toleration.

Before them such a thing was practically unknown. Not only the Papists and the Church of England persecuted, but so did all the colonies of any considerable size, and it was the Puritans who led the way to an advanced position.

Roger Williams was a Puritan. He was pastor of the Puritan church at Salem which gave him much sympathy. But he was a very disputatious individual and his brother Puritans at first naturally could not follow him wholly; but they did so later; and the logical result of the whole Puritan movement is seen in the absolute toleration (in matters of opinion) that prevails in our land to-day.

And it ill becomes those who enjoy the fruits of their struggles and victories to defame them because they required a little time in which to complete their work; because, forsooth, they did not leap at a bound from the middle of the seventeenth century to the summit of the nineteenth!

Just as we hail the Washingtonians as reformers because they acted up to the light which they had and took a step in advance, so we hail the early Puritans because they first demanded soul-liberty for themselves, and then soon saw and proclaimed that it must be enjoyed by everyone else.

In like manner it would be easy to show that nearly all the criticisms that have been made upon the Puritan age were either trivial, or baseless, or even suggestive of really admirable traits.

But time fails. It is better to turn the subject round and note some of the items of their great and original work.

And at the very outset one is astonished at their versatility, and their intense intellectual activity, and the great number of new practical ideas of which they were the originators; ideas now perfectly familiar to us all, but then unheard of (or nearly so) by the world at large, but which since have pervaded the world.

Especially is this true of that group of ideas that are summed up in the word Democracy.

Democratical government in the modern sense may almost be said to be their own invention.

In an age when the divine right of kings and bishops was practically unquestioned they avowed their determination to found "a church without a bishop and a state without a king," and they actually accomplished the marvelous task.

The Revolution and the formation of the Federal Republic was the direct outcome of the commonwealth of Massachusetts and the New England confederation which they organized; and historians are swift to assure us that it was this great event that fired the hearts of the French people and overthrew the throne of the Bourbons. And all the world knows that this led on (through mighty struggles) to the wonderful movement of 1848 which reached and liberalized nearly every government of Europe.

The first written constitution known to history was penned in the cabin of the May-Flower; and what nation in Christendom has not one to-day? More than two hundred have been adopted since.

And we are fast awakening to the fact that the defects of our own system arise from an imperfect application of Puritan principles — that the true remedy for the so-called "evils of democracy" is more democracy.

This fact is well illustrated by the story of the Irishman who had heard that feathers make a good pillow; so he got *one* and placed it on a rock and passed the night with his head upon it. He did not sleep well; and, being asked what he thought of feathers for a pillow, he declared that he had tried *one* and it almost killed him, and if he had had two he would certainly have died.

But he was mistaken; what he needed was more feathers; and what we need is more simon-pure Puritan democracy, and more is coming fast. Already sixty cities and villages have the new form of government by commission, as it is called; and no less than twenty states have (wholly or partially) adopted the Initiative and Referendum, which constitute the highwater mark of popular control.

And further it is to the Puritan that we owe the idea of *local self-government*, which is now everywhere applauded.

They inaugurated it by handing over (at the outset) to the towns the control of local matters through the "town meeting," than which there could not be a more democratical institution.

They believed that the closer the government is brought to the people the better. And who doubts it to-day?

Little Johnny gave a hint of a great truth when the teacher asked him why he scratched his head. "Because," said he, "nobody else knows just where it itches."

The people themselves know best their own needs and rights, and in the long run can be trusted to put in force the best measures.

This the Puritans believed, and their faith in the people has borne glorious fruit; and there is more yet in store for the future.

Popular education was another Puritan idea. Before they came here such a thing had not even been dreamed of, and but a small percentage of the teeming hordes of Europe could write or even read their own names!

But no sooner were they here and free to act than they planted the school and the church side by side in every community, and with wonderful zeal and self-sacrificing liberality, established and developed that system of general education which is now seen to be the very cornerstone of the prosperity or even the existence of a republican state.

If there were nothing else to their credit they ought to be held in everlasting remembrance for thus opening to the people the gates of light, and making it possible for them to cast off from them the most galling of all chains, the chains of ignorance and superstition.

But time would fail to state even briefly the many items in the bill of particulars that stand to the credit of our Puritan fathers. Their versatile genius left few subjects untouched.

Their ideas on taxation, on economy in public expenditures, on the equitable distribution of wealth, on the duty of every one to be usefully employed, on the strict and impartial enforcement of the laws, on immigration and on monopoly were such essentially as are held by advanced thinkers of to-day, and showed a marvelous prescience of the perils of the future.

And as a result, visitors from the old country have left on record their admiration of the good order and general prosperity that prevailed among the Puritans, asserting that one might live among them year after year and "never see a drunkard, hear an oath, or meet a beggar," and that the average duration of human life was double that of Europe!

These facts show that our Puritan forbears were emphatically pioneers. They were progressives and not stand-patters. They stood in the front rank. They were the leaders of their age.

They were not afraid to try new measures. As conditions changed they were ready to change their methods, and to meet every new exigency with a new expedient.

Well would it be if there were more such men to-day; men, and even good men, are all too apt to get in a rut, and keep on doing

certain things for no better reason than that men have been doing them for a long while, oblivious of the fact that the conditions which rendered those measures advisable have changed or even wholly passed away.

They are as unfortunate as the colored gentleman who got married; and when the parson reached the place in the service where he said to the dusky bride, "You take this man for better, for worse," she became suspicious and broke out, saying, "No, I don't. I take him jest as he is. If he gets any better I'm 'fraid he'll die, and if he gets any wuss I'll kill him myself."

It is evident that this gentleman was under heavy bonds to stay about as he was. And so there are some stand-patters who become sad hindrances to progress, because they lack that alertness of mind, that versatility of genius, that enabled the Puritans to rise above their age and blaze a new path, not only in the material wilderness, but in the realm of thought and of practical achievement. They measured up to the sentiment of the poet when he wrote:

"New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward move and onward
Who would keep abreast with truth."

But how did it happen that a people who were so deeply religious, who made religion the chief business of life, and the institutions of religion the center around which everything else was made to revolve — how did it happen that such a people could, at the same time, possess such an unequaled practical versatility, and such rare efficiency in handling all secular affairs?

The answer to this question brings into view one of the most momentous facts that stand connected with human progress, and that is that the religious element in humanity is the controlling element; that its inspirations are necessary to arouse and quicken lower capacities and bring them to their proper efficiency, and make a man, really a man capable of a man's work.

It happened as it did with the Puritans because, in the nature of things, it could not happen in any other way.

It was because they measured up to a high standard in the activity of the religious faculty that they also measured high in so many other ways.

It is a false notion that we can develop and build up to a lofty standard all those faculties that stand in direct relation to secular things, and reach a high degree of secular prosperity, without the help of religion, and then perchance, add religion as an afterthought and a kind of luxury.

Religion is not a luxury; it is a necessity; it is not an afterthought; it is a leading and controlling thought all the way along, and without its powerful aid we could never climb the upgrades of progress.

Take the very prosaic matter of proper houses to live in. We have them; but how did we get them? Did we come by them by merely acting under the stress of our physical and secular needs? Not at all. History assures us that the first houses, built with sufficient care and cost and architectural skill to be worthy of the name, were not the houses of men but the houses of God, the temples of worship, the structures which man made under the inspiration

and uplift of the religious sentiment; and to-day the foremost structures of the world in these regards are the cathedrals of Europe, with St. Peter's, of Rome, at their head.

Do you see the lesson here taught? It required the great thought of God so to stir and quicken the powers of man that he became able to conceive and execute noble work for the glory of his Creator, and when this had taken place then the power was his to do similar work for the welfare of men.

History will tell you that all philosophy, art and science took their start and had their growth under the inspiration and guidance of the religious sentiment; that the first and noblest statues and paintings represented religious ideas; that poetry and music may almost be said to have been born amid the surpliced choirs of the temple; that the first books of every people (like our Bible) have been their books of religion, and that schools and colleges, out of which have come the vast advances of modern knowledge and science, have everywhere been founded by religious leaders, as the Puritans themselves founded Harvard and Yale, and to whose spirit, working like leaven through the years, we owe the great system of education which blesses our land to-day.

And thus we understand the Puritans. They were men of faith. They believed in God, and stood fast as seeing Him who is invisible.

They believed in immortality, and were mightily moved by spiritual realities which, in their vivid soul vision, they beheld as clearly as any of the objects which the eye sees or the hand touches.

And they believed with all their hearts in a Divine Eternal Law of Righteousness which can never be subverted, or changed, or cheated of its final retributions; and they were consumed with a burning zeal to see this law made triumphant not only in church but in state as well. And thus we understand their power to build empires.

Says Froude, the historian: "You may take my word for it that all that is grand, sublime, of benefit to the race, has come out of faith. . . . One lesson and one only history may be said to repeat with distinctness, that the world is somehow built on moral foundations."

We understand the Puritans when we understand their faith.

We understand their inextinguishable love of liberty; for how could men who believed in the universal supremacy of a Divine Eternal Law ever grovel at the footstool of an erring mortal, be he cardinal or be he king?

Fines, imprisonments, mutilations, tortures, massacre itself, were insufficient to bow their souls to such an indignity.

We understand their remarkable conscientiousness, carried out in the minor concerns of life, because they saw that a great principle may be involved in a small matter — that conscious dishonesty in the value of a penny may be just as culpably dishonest as in the case of a million.

We understand their intense moral earnestness; since their faith had taught them to regard not merely the present effects of wrongdoing but its eternal consequences, and like the Mighty Law Giver of Israel they "had respect unto the recompense of the reward."

And, finally, we understand their marvelous, unflinching courage; that quality which tests and sums up all the others that go to make a true man.

"After all," says Arnold, "about the only quality that will wash is courage." And no critic ever yet dared to question the Puritan courage. Its record is unbroken from Marston Moor to Bunker

Hill. Says the historian, "A coward and a Puritan never went together."

In England they braved the sorest persecution for their faith.

At the outbreak of the Revolution they were the first to hurl defiance to the British throne. And in the war which followed Massachusetts, their chief colony, poured out her treasures without stint — in amount ten times greater than Virginia, Maryland, Georgia and North and South Carolina combined. She sent more soldiers to the army in proportion to her population than any other colony; the glorious total being more than twice that of the six southern colonies put together.

And when at an earlier period the Puritans were called to defend their humble homes against barbarous tribes banded for their destruction, they took their lives in their hands and marched out through the December snows to the fort of the Narragansetts, defended by double their own number, and, climbing upon each others shoulders, leaped down into the midst of painted savages and crushed them in one of the bloodiest fights which history records.

One's heart stands still in view of such a scene as this! Surely they were *men* in real earnest.

None of those who scoff at them would wish to meet them on the battlefield.

They were real men; genuine men; men not to be ridiculed and criticised but respected, and in all essentials imitated; men such as our country needs at this very hour; men such as the poet had in mind when he wrote:

> "God give us men; a time like this demands
> Strong minds, large hearts, true faith, and ready hands.
> Men whom the lust for office cannot kill:
> Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy:
> Men who possess convictions and a will:
> Men who have honor; men who will not lie:
> Men who can stand before a demagogue
> And ban his treacherous fallacies without blinking:
> Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
> In public duty and in private thinking.
> For while the many with their thumb-worn creeds,
> Their large professions and their little deeds,
> Mingle in selfish strife, lo, Freedom weeps,
> Wrong rules the land and waiting justice sleeps."

Essentially the idea, as I conceive, of *The Practical Puritan.*

The second annual meeting of the Tower Genealogical Society was called to order by our President, George Warren Tower, with these brief remarks:

Ladies and Gentlemen, Members of the Tower Family Organization: I am glad to welcome you here at this second gathering of our kindred at the home of our ancestor, John Tower (1). To view the scenes familiar to so many generations of your ancestors and meet your widely scattered kindred, is your privilege to-day. Many of the scenes and incidents of this gathering may never be forgotten, and they may become a tradition with your children's children. Drink deep of this fountain of inspiration. It will do you good. I know

this from experience and want you to benefit as I have, to the end that our lives may be more useful and our ancestors honored.

I urge all members of our Society and all Tower descendants to bear in mind that one of the most worthy objects for which we are striving is to raise sufficient funds to secure a modest and enduring monument to mark the resting place of the bones of our common ancestor John Tower (1). No donation is too small to receive the heartiest appreciation. (A further reference to our memorial may be found in the introduction.)

You will now listen to the reports of the secretaries and treasurer.

Roll call at the second annual meeting of the Tower Genealogical Society, indicated 26 members present in person, 64 represented by proxy, and an estimated attendance of 50 descendants who were not members of the society.

Minutes of the first annual meeting were read and approved. The recording secretary then delivered his report for the year as follows:

RECORDING SECRETARY'S REPORT.

To members of the Tower Genealogical Society and others present I take pleasure in submitting the following report:

Total membership applications received to May 31st, 1910, two hundred and thirty. The society, by authority of its executive officers, has issued one honorary life membership to John Madison Tower (8) of Wilson, N. Y. This certificate of membership was presented to Mr. Tower upon his one hundredth birthday, April 5th, 1910.

Of these 230 applicants, 11 were for life membership. Several applicants have not yet received their certificates because of the fact that sufficient evidence of their line of descent from John Tower (1) has not been furnished to your corresponding secretary. Three of our members have died, leaving a total active membership of 228.

I will briefly state the important events occurring within your organization since the issue of the 1909 report. On September 1st, 1909, 2,000 John Tower Ter-Centenary reports were issued and a copy mailed to every descendant whose address appeared upon our mailing lists. A circular letter accompanying this report made a strong appeal for membership in the new society. While the results were gratifying they hardly reached the expectations justified by the interest displayed at the 1909 reunion.

An enthusiastic executive board meeting was held on September 20th, 1909, at the home of your President. Plans for future development were discussed and the officers felt that your society was well launched upon its career.

On May 17th, 1910, by resolution of the executive board the following members of your society were appointed a committee on annual meeting and reunion. George Warren Tower, Francis Leon Tower, Levi Lincoln Tower, Oliver Tower and Mrs. Sarah (Heald) Tower.

How well they have performed their duties you who are now attending this second annual reunion must judge.

I beg your indulgence for a few moments while I offer some suggestions and recommendations that have forced themselves upon my attention as a result of my labors as your recording secretary and collector during the past year.

First: I would suggest a change in the method of collecting membership fees and annual dues. The simplest method is usually the best and hence, I would recommend that all moneys be paid direct

to the treasurer; such restrictions being placed upon this officer as seems best to the executive board.

Second: I would suggest that the labor of the various officers be performed at such times and places as to them seems best. This organization is not yet in a financial position to offer its officers any recompense, therefore, centralization of the work of the society at a main office seems to me impractical. I would recommend representation of the society work for each and every member of your executive board.

If you wish me to continue as your Recording Secretary for the coming year, I must ask you to relieve me of the duties of collector. I urge you to adopt some amendment to Article IV, section 5 of your by-laws.

I sincerely hope that every one of you members and non-members, friends and neighbors, who have the pleasure of attending this meeting and reunion are having a most enjoyable time. I thank you all for your kind attention.

Respectfully submitted,
FRANCIS LEON TOWER,
Recording Secretary.

After the reading of the recording secretary's report an adjournment of one hour was taken for dinner, 12:30 to 1:30 p. m.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S REPORT.

The Corresponding Secretary reported as follows:

Members of the Tower Genealogical Society and All Kinsmen, the major portion of the genealogical labors of your corresponding secretary during the past year have been the filing, arranging and systematizing the data collected during the Ter-Centenary Reunion campaign. This work was completed in January, 1910, and since then a systematic effort has been made to fill in the many missing links. Up to date (May 1st, 1910) nearly 750 individual genealogical charts have been collected and catalogued, covering the genealogical records of over 1,500 descendants.

Especial attention has been given to the IBROOK and JEREMIAH branches, and in this work I have been fortunate in the valuable aid given by James Wallace Tower (8), who, you all know, is of the Ibrook Branch. When he says that he will never consider his genealogical labors complete until every twig on that Ibrook Tree is recorded, I warn you who are of the other branches that you must rush in the genealogical data or the IBROOK TREE will be completed and the *first* to be offered for sale.

During a three weeks' visit in the State of Michigan I collected much genealogical data which is still in the form of notes and will be systematized during the coming year. I ask each member to see that all his nearest relatives have filled out charts and sent same to me. We want to make the next volume of the Tower Genealogy the most complete family record extant.

Respectfully submitted by
WALTER LAMONT TOWER,
Corresponding Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Owing to the recent illness of your Treasurer, George Redington Tower, and his inability to be present at this meeting, I hereby submit for him the following report:

Total cash receipts from all sources, beginning June 1st, 1909, and ending May 31st, 1910		$418 49
Vouchers on file in treasury for bills paid as follows:		
G. W. Litchfield, rent of hall	$1 00	
W. Hubert Wood, legal expense	51 89	
Rev. Louis C. Cornish, care Parish House	4 00	
C. H. Taylor, typewriting	1 00	
John Semple, Jr., seal, etc. (die)	17 90	
Hingham Journal, printing	3 00	
F. L. Tower, stenographer . .	10 00	
F. L. Tower, certificates . .	5 00	
F. L. Tower, Rockwell & Churchill .	4 50	
Hancock Press, printing	13 25	
E. H. Studley, lettering	5 00	
A. R. Lopez & Bros., seal, etc	29 50	
Wm. J. Oatman, printing	11 80	
E. H. Studley, lettering	3 75	
C. H. Taylor, typewriter rent	2 50	
Cutter-Tower Co., mailing tubes	3 50	
Samuel Ward Co., index cards	4 65	
Cutter-Tower Co., typewriter rent	6 00	
Hobbs & Warren Co., files	2 25	
E. H. Studley, lettering	1 25	
Hancock Press, printing	175 00	
W. Hubert Wood, legal expenses	10 00	
Collections on checks	60	
Postage . .	4 86	
Weeks & Doten, printing	5 70	
C. H. Taylor, typewriting and rent of machine	2 00	
Hooper-Lewis & Co., bookbinding	3 00	
Total cash disbursements for fiscal year		382 90
Cash on hand June 1st, 1910		$35 59

Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE REDINGTON TOWER, *Treasurer.*

Per FRANCIS LEON TOWER, *Recording Secretary.*

NOTE. — There is due the Society $127.51 on memberships which are unpaid because of certain bills held by these members against the Society.

Reports of all officers were accepted, and it was voted to refer the choice of time and place for holding the next Reunion to the incoming Executive Board.

The meeting then proceeded to the election of officers.

A motion prevailed that the President appoint a committee of three to recommend a list of nominees for the various offices.

This committee, consisting of Frank Warren Tower, of Springfield; Andrew Tower, of Somerville, and Charles Henry Tower, of Holyoke, presented the following list of nominees:

OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD FOR 1910.

For President — George Warren Tower (9), of Boston, Mass.

For Vice-President — Daniel Nichols Tower (7), of Cohasset, Mass.

For Recording Secretary — Francis Leon Tower (8), of Medford, Mass.

For Corresponding Secretary — Walter Lamont Tower (9), of Dalton, Mass.

For Treasurer — James Wallace Tower (8), of Millinocket, Me.

Members of the Executive Board — Oliver Tower (9), of Hingham Center, Mass.; *Sarah (Heald) Tower, of Boston, Mass.; Levi Lincoln Tower (8), of Newton, Mass.; John Henry Tower (7), of North Weymouth, Mass.

A motion prevailed that the present Recording Secretary cast one separate ballot for each officer and member as placed in nomination.

Messrs. Walter Lamont Tower and Oliver Tower were appointed by the President as tellers to count the ballots and report to the meeting.

The tellers reported the officers and members of the Executive Board as nominated to have been elected.

It was voted to repeal the last clause of Article IV, Section 5, of the By-Laws, which reads: "It shall be the duty of the Recording Secretary to collect and receive the membership dues and to account for the same to the Treasurer."

A further motion prevailed to leave the matter of appointing some one to collect and receive membership dues, in the hands of the Executive Board.

It was voted to amend Article VII, Section 1, of the By-Laws so as to read: "The fiscal year of the Society shall be from January first to December thirty-first."

** It was voted that the President appoint a Souvenir Committee.

After transacting other minor business, the meeting adjourned *sine die*.

At a meeting of the Executive Board at the Old Home in the evening James Wallace Tower was empowered to collect and receive membership dues and account for the same to the Society.

Many descendants gathered at the Old Home this evening for a social time and to enjoy the music.

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*At an Executive Board meeting held in Hingham, Mass., November 12th, 1910, the resignation of Sarah (Heald) Tower was received and accepted. At the same meeting Professor Carl Vernon Tower (8), of South Hingham, Mass., was elected to fill the unexpired term on the Executive Board.

** The members of the Souvenir Committee chosen by the President were Miss Elizabeth Abbott Tower (7), of Cambridge, Mass.; Miss Bessie Lord Tower (8), of Cohasset, Mass., and Walter Lamont Tower (9), of Dalton, Mass.

THE THIRD DAY, JUNE 19th.

Sunday morning opened bright and fair — in fact, a perfect June day. The attendance on this day far exceeded that of any other. The pastors of several Hingham churches took our text as an inspiration to deliver most excellent sermons on how we should Honor our Fathers. Rev. Dr. Francis Emory Tower preached at the Baptist Church and many descendants were attracted there and were fully repaid by listening to a most scholarly discourse.

The Congregational and Methodist Churches had a fair attendance of Tower descendants. Many who were of the Ibrook Branch availed themselves of the special invitation to worship at the First Parish Church in Cohasset, the oldest church in that town.*

A pilgrimage was made to the grave of Ibrook Tower (2) and to the site of his house in Cohasset, Mass. The memory of that trip by automobile over the Jerusalem road will linger long with those who were fortunate enough to be of the party.

At 3 p. m. the major portion of those attending the Reunion gathered at the Old Home and joined in the union service under the leadership of Rev. Dr. Francis Emory Tower.

At this gathering an unexpected treat was an excellent impromptu speech by Mr. John J. Loud, President of the Weymouth Historical Society.

In the evening it was impossible for all who wished, to get into the Old Home, and many listened to the exercises from the vantage points on the lawn. As the last parties of descendants and neighbors sought their homes by the aid of moonlight, all agreed that this Second Annual Reunion was a grand success.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

It was voted at the last annual meeting of your Society to amend the By-Laws in respect to beginning and ending of the fiscal year. Article VII, Section 1, now reads as follows: "The fiscal year of the Society shall be from January first to December thirty-first."

There were two very good reasons for this change. It made our fiscal year conform to the calendar year and gave sufficient time between the closing of the fiscal year and the annual meeting for the Treasurer to present a complete financial statement at that meeting.

The fee of $1.00 for Annual Members is due and payable to your Treasurer, JAMES WALLACE TOWER, Room 1303, Fifth Avenue Building, New York City, on the first of each January.

There are 72 members in arrears for their 1910 dues.

PLEASE REMIT.

The dues for 1911 are already coming in from those who were aware of the change in our fiscal year.

A brief report of our present financial condition is as follows:

Cash on hand June 18th, 1910	$35 59	
Cash received from June 18th to December 20th, 1910	188 45	
		$224 04
Total disbursements for same period	$213 89	
Unpaid bills outstanding	40 15	
		254 04
Leaving a deficit of $30.00.		

☞ *The condition of our treasury appeals to you to be prompt.*

* Sermon on page 30.

There are in existence now four excellent group pictures of Tower Descendants. Three were taken at the 1909 Reunion and one at the 1910 Reunion. These four pictures, when placed end to end, make one continuous picture over 12 feet long and show over 500 faces. These are among the largest family groups ever taken.

These pictures may be obtained of S. ARAKELYAN, Photographer, 1139 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. The pictures are designated as follows: Club House Group, Old Ship Church Group, Old Home Group (1909) and Old Home Group (1910). The price is $1.00 each.

Accompanying this report is an application blank which it is hoped each member will use in an endeavor to secure one new member during the coming year.

Your historian well said that "'Wisdom is knowing what to do next. Virtue is doing it.'" This was a personal appeal to you to join the TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY. Now it is an appeal to you to enlist the interest of some other Tower Descendant in this best organized family in America.

INFORMATION is desired of the present address of descendants of Luther Jackson Tower (7), or his brother Isaac Sprague Tower (7). (See Gen., p. 243, art. 305, I and II.) To the best of our knowledge Luther died in Oregon, and Isaac died in Texas.

MURDERED. A William Tower was murdered or killed in a quarrel at Fouchen Valley, Penn., in the year 1851-2. William Tower lived in Cherry Hill, Erie county, Penn., at one time. Can any one tell us of his relatives? He had two daughters; one now resides in New Milford, Penn.; the address of the other (Irena) is unknown.

WHO CAN TELL? If there are any descendants of John and ———— (Muson) Tower. John Tower (6) once lived in Portland, N. Y., and his birth is recorded in the genealogy on p. 147, art. 129, VII.

Your Corresponding Secretary would be pleased to receive information concerning these lost twigs.

The Tower Genealogical Society wish to thank the following members for their generous help to our Corresponding Secretary in furnishing him with an unusual amount of genealogical data:

Miss Emma Sevona Tower, Member No. 90.
Miss Florence Estelle Tower, Member No. 108.
Martin Eugene Smith, Member No. 25.
Peter Smith Tower, Member No. 35.
Isaac Lewis Tower, Member No. 69.
George Franklin Ford, Member No. 114.*

OUR YOUNGEST MEMBER. On Dec. 28th, 1910, a new twig appeared upon the Benjamin Branch. Our Recording Secretary is the father of a son, Charlton Taylor Tower (9). His application for membership in the T. G. S. was filed within the first hour of his life. Your historian is reliably informed that this youngest member has at least one distinct Tower characteristic.

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* Mr. Ford has this year (1910) completed the FORD GENEALOGY, a record of the descendants of Ansel and Deborah (Tower) Ford. This genealogy is a valuable addition to the Tower Genealogy on the indirect line.

NOTICE. The permanent address of our Treasurer, James Wallace Tower, after February 20th, 1911, will be Room 1303, Fifth Avenue Building, New York city.

THE THIRD ANNUAL REUNION of the Descendants of John Tower (1) will be held at Cohasset, Mass., September 2nd, 1911.
COME!

Those who favor a Fourth Annual Reunion in the State of Michigan in 1912, please communicate with Corresponding Secretary, stating their preference as to time and place.

IN PACE REQUIEM.

Since the organization of the Tower Genealogical Society the following deaths have been reported among our members:

Member No. 40, Allen Hinkley Cushing (9), died June 26th, 1909, at South Hingham, Mass.

Many who attended the First Reunion will remember this young man as having charge of the news-stand opposite the Old Home.

He was accidently drowned while bathing.

Member No. 213, Mrs. Abbie M. (Sweat) Silver (7), died Oct. 1st, 1909, at Roxbury, Mass.

Member No. 9, Mrs. Ellen Henrietta Nichols, died June 8th, 1910, at Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Member No. 259, Bela Tower Sprague (7), died Nov. 11, 1910, at Hingham, Mass.

Member No. 107, Lemuel Briggs Martin, died Dec. 28th, 1910, at Boston, Mass.

Honorary Member No. 208, John Madison Tower (8), died Jan. 30th, 1911, at Wilson, N. Y. (Age 100 years, 9 months and 25 days.)

Two deaths among Tower descendants occurred late in the year 1909 which are deserving of mention here because the deceased had attained a high position in their respective callings.

I refer to Benjamin L. M. Tower (8), late of Boston, a distinguished member of the bar; and Augustus Charles Tower (8), late of Mendota, Illinois. The successful efforts of A. C. Tower to invent a perfect cultivator have long been appreciated by the farmers of the great corn belt of the middlewest.

HOW TO HONOR OUR FATHERS.

(Sermon preached by Rev. William Roswell Cole, on Sunday, June 19, 1910, Cohasset, Massachusetts.)

Exodus 20:12. "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

This ancient law does not tell us how we are to honor our parents, but it does promise many days to those who do so. Here then is a duty and a promise. How the duty is to be performed it does not suggest, but the reward for doing this duty is clearly stated. It is something like the riddles set for the ancient heroes. What they would get, if they could solve the riddle was always clearly understood, but the solution was left to the ingenuity and intelligence of each competitor. It is likely that the duty of honoring our ancestors does not strike us as a problem, or as something difficult to perform. Rather it seems to us as a simple thing. We are their children, therefore, we should respect them, cherish them, cherish their memories, remember their names and recall their good deeds. In some such way as this do the men of to-day understand this duty to those who have preceded them on the earth, and left to them a history and a name by which they are known and called. But I take it that it is not so simple as this and it is not so easy to perform as this. There is a line of a hymn which reads:

"All the good the past has had
Has gone to make our own time glad."

Here is the sense of an accumulated power of goodness, the recognition that what is now valuable, what gives to life its strength, its richness and its gladness has been built up through the ages. And what is more, that this power of goodness, this treasury of the past is a vital, active, effective force in the lives of men to-day. It acts upon us, and we live under the control of its influence.

We feel the force of the words of the New Testament, "Others have labored and ye are entered into their labor." All this that has been said is true not alone of the whole humanity of which nations, races, families and individuals are the part, but it is also true of the parts. The Englishman of to-day owes his English traits and his genius for government to that long line of men extending back to the times before the great Alfred. New England thrift, industry and conscience are to be traced back through New England ancestors to the days of the rugged soil, of the strenuous work for mere subsistence, and of the tender conscience that led their forbears forth to worship according to their faith. The individual owes not only certain family resemblances of features and stature, not only his capital of culture and wealth to his direct line of ancestors, but also certain qualities of character, certain talents for work or learning. "Others have labored and ye have entered into their labor." Now it is from our sense of the debt we owe the past generations: from our desire to express our gratitude for the influence of the power of virtue which they have labored to build up and into which we have entered: from our love for their lives of endurance in, of self-sacrifice for and accomplishment of the good and true and beautiful, that the duty of honoring them springs.

But how shall we honor them? They have established their own memorials. Nothing in the form of stone, nothing after the manner of inscription can add to their honor. If we cherish their memories

in this way, if we fix their good deeds and names in letters of stone or brass, it is only that we recall to the minds of men that which has already been wrought into a substance enduring and permanent, into the life of the world. It is good to do these things. They are signs and symbols of our respect and honor. They are significant of the fact that the children would revere the good and that they are feeling after a way to do honor to all those who have done so much to make the world so fair and life so possible of splendid and gracious living. But do we not feel that, somehow, however finely and appropriately these things may be done and with whatever deep affection they may be wrought, they do not reach down and take hold of and manifest the heart of the respect we can give, and so become the richest, purest spirit of honor we can show?

Now, I believe that, to carry out our duty, to perform the commandment of our text is one of the most difficult as well as one of the finest and noblest things we have to do.

A man is a citizen of a country. That means a number of things concerning him. It means he is a voter; that he is liable to be called to perform certain kinds of service; that he must pay certain taxes to support the charges of his government; that he must obey his country's laws, and in return for these things his country shall protect him and his property. The majority of men conceive of their citizenship as fulfilled if they do these things. It is in a sense a kind of partnership, a contract in the way of prudence and self-protection. Their nation has done and will do certain things for them which are necessary for their welfare. They are grateful for them and are willing to pay the accustomed price. But if one should ask, is this to honor one's country, you would feel that it falls short; that a citizen who honors his nation does more than fulfill his legal bond. He does more than boast of her good fame, of her prosperity and of her strength. He does more than being sentimental about her flag. He does this, he tries to make his life conform to her ideals. Each nation has its ideals, its aim in government. The lives of its great ones have been freely given that these ideals might be realized, and that mankind might be happier in their realization. The citizen, then, who knows his nation, not only cherishes his country's ideals, but aims with all his affection and power to make his life a revelation of these ideals. He lets nothing that is mean or low or selfish dishonor his allegiance to her lofty purposes. He will allow no ambition of his own, no desire for his worldly gain to keep him back from the defence and the support of her ideals. And he will pursue the homely virtues of the clean and strong body, of courage to bear and to fight, of self-control, of temperance, of justice and of common-sense, for on these must the honor and power of his country rest.

Now, this is no easy way to honor one's country. It is hard. It demands a man's best and noblest powers and just because it does, it is the finest and the most splendid way of being a citizen. It is the truest way of honoring one's nation.

Now, if a man asks: How can I honor my parents? How can I show my real respect for my ancestors? We must answer, You can only do so by your own character; by the way you live your own life. This is easily seen. If a man raises the most beautiful monument to his parents, if he speaks words of affection of them, if he keeps the old homestead just as they did, but is unfaithful to the common laws of morality, he dishonors not only the name they have given him, but the life he has inherited from them to cherish and honor.

As you look into the faces of your children, what is it that you hope and pray for them? What is the best honor they could do you in the years that lie before them when you are dead? You would like them to remember you and to speak your name with affection; yes, that you certainly desire, and surely that you will get. But something better than that you pray for. You pray that they may be an honor to you; that they may live strong, brave and good lives; that they may reach beyond what you have attained. Above the wealth of the world you wish that they may gain the riches of the strong, manly, courageous and righteous life. For in this you see the glory and honor of your house perpetuated, your children's deepest happiness assured and an illimitable field for service in the world opened to them. And all this that we hope for them, expect of them, is hard to achieve — hard, because it means the bringing of the forces of body and mind and heart and soul to rally around and to support the best and noblest you have given to them and the best and noblest ideals they may discover for themselves. It means the strong and upright man. And that manhood which is strong and upright is the truest manifestation of honoring those from whom we have received our life, the life we are given to use and to cherish.

You often hear expressions from the lips of men which go to show that parents or ancestors are judged by what their children or descendants do and are. It may or it may not be true that they are responsible for the actions and characters of those they have brought into the world — on the whole, I believe they are not. But that is another matter. What I want you to recognize here is, that much of the good name and character and honor of your ancestry depends upon the way you live, upon your individual characters. It may be a hard judgment, unjust often, but how much of truth and justice there is in it after all! These many men and women back of you are not known and seen by your companions. All that they can see and know and judge of them is concentrated, fixed and vital in you. Do you not see then that you are obligated to see to it, that this accumulated vital life in you shall be honorable and pure and of good report. The prophet Isaiah represents God as speaking to Israel, "This people honor me with their lips, but their hearts are far from me." We can apply these words to our lesson of to-day. The power to honor and to respect anyone or anything rightly is possible only when the heart is right; when it clings with strong affection to its objects; when it keeps a loyal and unswerving allegiance to its object's honor; when with pure unselfishness it serves its object's purpose.

And now, What of the promise? Shall many days be theirs who honor their parents? Certainly what we have said of the way you can only honor your ancestors, is the way to physical, mental, moral and spiritual health. In the long run a good and wholesome character means many days of life, but it means also length of life to the family, or race, or nation. Out of the loins of the strong, the courageous, the brave, and the true, the long-lived, morally vigorous, come. It is not out of the bodies of the weak, the fearful, the pleasure loving, and the irresponsible, that an effective and enduring race springs, and makes the earth rich and resplendent through its powers of work, of industry and of moral achievements. It means even more than this,— the promise of many days,— it means that the kind of life you can honor your parents with is the kind of life which endures, for it goes into the fabric of the world and becomes part of the great structure of God's kingdom and remains for ever and ever.

THIRD ANNUAL REPORT

1911

TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

BOSTON, MASS.



Report of the Third Annual Reunion of the

DESCENDANTS *of* JOHN TOWER

at COHASSET, MASSACHUSETTS, SEPTEMBER 2, 1911, *and of the* THIRD ANNUAL MEETING *of the*

TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

at HINGHAM, MASSACHUSETTS, SEPTEMBER 1, 1911



TOWER HOMESTEAD, COHASSET, MASS.

"Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."



Program

1. Music. March ..... Orchestra
2. Opening Prayer ..... Rev. George A. Smith
3. Welcome to the Towers ..... Philander Bates
4. Music. Selections from "Spring Maid" ..... Orchestra
5. Address ..... George Warren Tower
6. Violin Solo. "Hungarian Dance" (Nachez) Miss Hazel F. Clark
7. Recording Secretary's Report ..... Francis L. Tower
8. Corresponding Secretary's Report ..... Walter L. Tower
9. Treasurer's Report ..... James Wallace Tower
10. Waltz. "The Girl on the Train" ..... Orchestra
11. Address. "The Significance of Memorials" Rev. E. Q. S. Osgood
12. Music. Maestoso Minuetto Barcarole (from Tales of Hoffman) ..... Orchestra
13. Poem. "The Tower Reunion" ..... Edward Nichols
14. Music. "Characteristic Sketches" (Atherton) ..... Orchestra
15. Address. ..... Gen. Luther Stephenson
16. Music. March ..... Orchestra
17. Benediction ..... Rev. George W. Burke

Members of Orchestra

First Violin ..... { Miss Hazel Fraser Clark / Horatio Tower }
Second Violin ..... { Clarence S. Burr / Donald Gammons }
Viola ..... Burgess Clifford Tower
Clarinet ..... Elmer Francis Olmstead
First Cornet ..... Russell Bates Tower
Second Cornet ..... John Henry Tower
Trombone ..... Miss Bessie Lord Tower
D. Base ..... Daniel Nichols Tower
Drums ..... Gilbert Sanders Tower
Piano ..... Miss Bertha Estes

INTRODUCTORY

Last year we had something to say in the pages of our report on the value of "Mere Ideas." Now ideas are all very well in their way. We believe in them and so do you, if we may judge by the interest which you have manifested in our Society, and your willing support of the plan for a John Tower Memorial. We shall take back nothing that we said about the significance of Ideas.

However, after the lapse of a year, it occurs to us that Facts are just as important as Ideas. It is quite right for us to hold family reunions for the exchange of cousinly greetings and the revival of family memories. It is fitting that we should erect an enduring memorial to John Tower. This is the least that we can do by way of tribute to our pioneer American forefather. But while sentiment and ideas help to shape the facts of our common inheritance to our mutual advantage, we should recognize that by virtue of this inheritance of certain physical, mental and moral characteristics, we are what we are, and that such facts are worthy of our serious attention and investigation, as a family organization.

Your President has done well to signalize in his address at the last reunion, the importance of the collection and preservation of biographical data, but his mention of this was incidental to a general plan which he proposes for a systematic investigation of those characteristics that are peculiar to ourselves as a family.

In Galton's "Life History Album"—a copy of which, or of a similar book, should be in every one of our families—there occurs the following statement: "Mental and physical characteristics, as well as liabilities to disease, are all transmitted more or less by parents to their children, and are shared by members of the same family. The world is beginning to perceive that the life of each individual is in some real sense the prolongation of those of his ancestors. His character, his vigor, and his disease, are principally theirs—The life-histories of our relatives are, therefore, more instructive to us than those of strangers; they are especially able to forewarn and encourage us, for they are prophetic of our own future."

Since this statement was made, many years ago, the sciences which treat of the laws of physical and mental inheritance have virtually been created. Although they are still in their beginnings, enough has been discovered to show that physical and mental traits, in particular the former, may be treated by physical and statistical methods with a constant approach to mathematical exactness. In very recent years the science of "Eugenics," dealing with the "influences that improve the inborn qualities of a race," has been created, the desired result being to "raise the average quality of a nation and its general tone of domestic, social and political life." Should, then, the family, provided with a genealogical society through which the machinery of such an investigation my be set in motion, neglect the opportunity to study the facts which, rather than the possession of a common name, furnish the real reason for our interest in one another? Each one of us has his physical and mental endowment by virtue of many lines of descent, but if the possession of a common name furnishes a sentimental reason for union in a society, much more should it provide us with interest in the facts which go with that name.

In a recent issue of a Boston paper there appear these statements, made by Michael Williams, an anthropologist: "A really authentic and

scientific interest in genealogy would be an asset to humanity that would make for progress of the worthiest kind. If we could with certainty know just what traits of character and precisely what physical defects or excellences are handed down from progenitors to posterity, what profound changes would ensue in our educational systems—what a solid foundation would be laid for each new life that starts on its course through the world! The work now being carried on by Karl Pearson and his colleagues of the Galton Laboratory of Eugenics in London, is an attempt to collect data upon which to base the scientific study of genealogy."

So we believe that a genealogical society should make itself useful as well as ornamental, and that the present bears the opportunity, and is conspicuously the time, for us to engage in a work that will, we doubt not, ere long be recognized as the genealogist's genuine contribution to vitally important and much-mooted questions of heredity. Can any one question the value of knowing, not as a matter of surmise or of family tradition, but as established fact, that there are certain qualities, mental and physical, good and bad, defects and advantages, which we as a family possess by reason of inheritance? Think of the practical and moral import of such knowledge, of the interesting facts relating, not to individuals, but to our family traits, that might be discussed at our meetings, all with a view to our entertainment, yet most of all to our betterment as individuals whose responsibility for one another's welfare is certified by feature or speech or habit, by temperament or by form of mental endowment!

It is a familiar remark that our dogs and our horses, our hogs and our cattle, receive more attention than ourselves, and that we are careful of all the conditions which make for their improvement. Our study of the laws and conditions by which qualities are inherited in the animal world is keen enough—since it is a matter of dollars and cents with us to know them. A leading investigator has said that these laws are as rigid in the human as in the animal world. Should we then neglect the effort to understand ourselves?

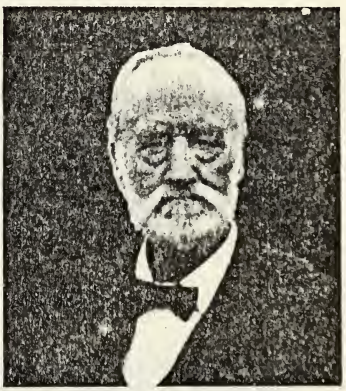
Our plan has not been proposed without thorough discussion of its practicability with those who have made Heredity a life study. But to finance such an undertaking as we propose we must have assurance that there are members of our family who are deeply interested in its possibilities, and that all members will co-operate to the extent of supplying whatever information may be required, remembering that our interest in them is, for this purpose, as impersonal as that of the actuary who compiles mortuary tables for a life insurance company, or of the census taker who collects data for the use of our government.

In the brief space at our disposal we cannot explain the methods that are employed in such investigations, or the interesting facts relating to hereditary traits that have been elicited. Let it suffice to say that printed questions will be sent to members of the family from time to time, that field workers must be employed who will go to different localities to obtain information, that others will be concerned with the tabulation and study of the material obtained, that the investigation will occupy two or three years, and that it will be in charge of a member of the family who has made such matters a life study. Plainly such a work presupposes both interest and money, if it is to be worth your while and the trouble of those who have it in charge. Nevertheless, it is hoped that something may be done during the coming year which will give you a hint of its value when, for the fourth time, you gather at a Tower reunion.

In the introduction to our second report our theme was the projected memorial to John Tower (1). The pioneer spirit which animated him may take many forms. Let us prove that it has not altogether passed from us, and let us unite as a family in a new undertaking which will be as significant a memorial to our ancestors as any that may be hewn out of granite. And now, with a hearty greeting to friends and to all members of our family, we lay aside exposition and temporarily assume the duties of historian in the following pages.



MASTER CHARLTON TAYLOR TOWER, [9].
Youngest member of the T. G. S.
present at the Cohasset Reunion.



MR. LEVI LINCOLN TOWER [8].
Oldest member of the T. G. S.
present at the Cohasset Reunion.

THE YOUNGEST MEMBER

Born, on November 13th, 1911, Miss Ruth Hathaway, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hathaway, of Waverley, Mass.

Miss Ruth is now Member No. 333 of the Society. She has the distinction of being (1) the first member of the T. G. S. from the eleventh generation, (2) the youngest member of the Society, (3) the great-grandniece of Peter Tower (8), of Belmont, Me., who is Member No. 211, and whose 93 years entitle him to the honor of being the oldest living member of the Society.



THIRD ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

Tower Genealogical Society

held at Hingham, Massachusetts,

June 3d, 1911

and the

ADJOURNED ANNUAL MEETING

held at Hingham, Massachusetts,

September 1st, 1911.

Members of the Tower Genealogical Society will take more interest in the addresses and entertainment features of the Third Annual Reunion if we adhere to the chronological order of events, which, by a wise provision of the Executive Board, placed business before pleasure and the adjourned annual meeting of the Society on the above date, preceding the Tower Reunion. The account of this meeting will be found in the report of the Recording Secretary which follows.

RECORDING SECRETARY'S REPORT

To the Members of the T. G. S.:

It affords me much pleasure to report upon the proceedings of the Society, and especially for the fiscal year 1911. It may be appropriate, however, to say that the entire official records of this organization cover a period of a little over two years and seven months.

The number of words contained in all the records connected with my office are approximately 45,000, as follows: In the official minutes there are 25,000, and in the addresses 20,000. I have been able to obtain the principal addresses that were made at the annual meetings and reunions each year, and these have been carefully recorded in a permanent script, attached to the records by number, and then filed for future reference.

You see that I have much to do in order to handle properly this important branch of the work as the records require a great deal of attention for accuracy; therefore, I would kindly ask to be relieved of all committee work on or before the next annual meeting of the Society, and I believe you will agree with me that I am justified in the wish.

The first meeting on organization of the Society was held in Boston, Mass., on May 10th, 1909, at the home of our President. Since that date meetings have been held as follows:

ANNUAL MEETINGS

May 31, 1909, Wilder Memorial Hall, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
June 18, 1910, Wilder Memorial Hall, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned to
7:00 p. m., on the same date at the Old Homestead; adjourned sine die.
June 3, 1911, Old Tower Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned to
Sept. 1, 1911, at 6:00 p. m., at the same place; adjourned sine die.

MEETINGS OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD

June 3, 1909, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
July 24, 1909, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned to
July 31, 1909, at the home of Mr. Levi Lincoln Tower, Newton, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
Sept. 20, 1909, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned sine die.

June 18, 1910, Old Tower Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
Oct. 29, 1910, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned to
Nov. 12, 1910, at the home of Mr. Oliver Tower, Hingham Center, Mass.; adjourned sine die.

Mar. 4, 1911, Home of Mr. Oliver Tower, Hingham Center, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
June 3, 1911, Old Tower Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
July 8, 1911, Old Tower Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
Sept. 3, 1911, Old Tower Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
Oct. 2, 1911, Office, South, Boston, Mass.; adjourned to
Nov. 18, 1911, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned to
Nov. 25, 1911. Office, South Boston, Mass.; (no quorum); adjourned sine die.

MEETINGS OF THE MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

June 3, 1911, Old Tower Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned to
Sept. 1, 1911, Old Tower Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned to
Sept. 3, 1911, Old Tower Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
Nov. 4, 1911, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned to
Nov. 18, 1911, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned sine die.

On March 4th, 1911, one of the most enthusiastic Executive Board meetings of the year was held at the home of Mr. Oliver Tower, Hingham Center, Mass. At this meeting the following resolution was offered by Professor Carl Vernon Tower, and adopted by a unanimous vote:

WHEREAS, The work of arousing a feeling of kinship among the descendants of John Tower (1), before and since the organization of this Society, has now so far progressed that it seems desirable to appoint or elect a committee with the view of ascertaining the desirability of erecting a memorial tablet or monument to the memory of our ancestor, John Tower (1);

THEREFORE, be it RESOLVED, That a committee* consisting of our President, Mr. George Warren Tower (9), and six or more members of the Society whom he may appoint to serve with him, be hereby appointed to bring to the notice of the Society, and its friends a proposal to erect a monument to the memory of John Tower (1), near the place where his remains now lie in the High Street Cemetery, Hingham, Mass.; that said committe shall have charge of all moneys that have been or may hereafter be donated or bequeathed to the Society for this purpose, the sums so received to be used for erecting and maintaining a monument to the memory of John Tower (1), in the aforesaid cemetery; that, moreover, this committee be a committee on all memorial work as provided in the Charter and By-laws.

The Executive Board, on May 11, 1911, adopted a resolution which provides that five members of the Memorial Committee shall, at any regularly called meeting of the Committee, constitute a quorum.

At the meeting of the Memorial Committee held on June 3d, 1911, the following officers of said committee were elected:

George Warren Tower,	Chairman
Carl Vernon Tower,	Secretary
John Henry Tower,	Treasurer

It was moved that the Chairman of the Memorial Committee be empowered to collect all moneys for memorial purposes, that he place these funds in the hands of the Treasurer of the Committee, who shall deposit the same in a savings bank, and that no bills shall be paid except by order of the Chairman of the Committee. Carried.

It was moved that all acts of the Chairman of the Committee, previous to this meeting, be approved, and that all expenses incurred on account of this memorial matter be paid from the Memorial Fund. Carried.

At a meeting of the Memorial Committee held on September 3d, 1911, a motion prevailed that the Chairman be empowered to appoint two members of the Committee who should serve with him as a Subcommittee on Memorial to gather information regarding the style of monument best suited to our purpose, said committee to report in full at some future meeting of the Memorial Committee.

At the Annual Meeting of the Society held on June 3d, 1911, the following officers were re-elected:

OFFICERS

George Warren Tower (9), of Boston, Mass.....President
Daniel Nichols Tower (7), of Cohasset, Mass.....Vice-President
Francis Leon Tower (8), of Medford, Mass.....Recording Secretary
Walter Lamont Tower (9), of Dalton, Mass.....Corresponding Secretary
James Wallace Tower (8), of New York City ..... Treasurer

MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD

Oliver Tower (9), of Hingham, Mass.
Levi Lincoln Tower (8), of Newton, Mass.
John Henry Tower (7), of North Weymouth, Mass.
Carl Vernon Tower (8), of Hingham, Mass.

At this meeting IT WAS VOTED, To repeal Section 1 of Article V of the By-laws of the Society, and insert in place thereof the following words:

"Section 1. Annual Meeting:—The annual meeting of the members of the Society shall be held in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts subject to the call of the Executive Board, the time and place of said meeting to be determined by said Board. Ten members shall constitute a quorum at all meetings."

Mr. Lucius Warren Bartlett (8), of 33 Russ Street, Hartford, Conn., was nominated and elected auditor to serve in behalf of the Society for the ensuing year, with full power to audit the accounts of both the Expense and Memorial Funds and report on the matter in full at the fourth annual meeting of the Society.

A motion prevailed that all reports of the officers, members of the Executive Board, and committees which are made from time to time shall be filed with the Recording Secretary.

Mr. Oliver Tower in reporting upon the work of the officers and members of the Executive Board, expressed gratification at the results which have been obtained in behalf of the organization during the past year, and felt that the work would be a continued success. He called attention to a portion of it which has been accomplished during the last administration, and believed that the Executive Board would receive the full endorsement of the Society for its meritorious services.

At the Adjourned Annual Meeting of the Society held in the evening of September 1st, 1911, IT WAS MOVED, That in the future all official records of the Tower Genealogical Society be written with Higgins' Engrossing Ink; seconded and so voted.

IT WAS MOVED, That the application fees of all persons who apply for membership in the Tower Genealogical Society on or after the date of October 1st, and are admitted to membership, shall cover dues for remainder of current and all of the following year; seconded and carried.

In regard to the question of whether or not the Society should hold a reunion in the year 1912, IT WAS MOVED, That the matter be left with the Executive Board; seconded and so voted.

THE FOLLOWING COMMITTEES HAVE BEEN ELECTED:

SPECIAL COMMITTEE ON MEMBERSHIP

Walter Lamont Tower
Francis Leon Tower

At a meeting of the Executive Board held on June 3d, 1909, IT WAS VOTED, That until further ordered, the Corresponding Secretary and the Recording Secretary shall have authority to pass upon the eligibility of applicants for membership in the Society, the powers of the Executive Board being delegated to the two secretaries as a Special Committee on Membership.

COMMITTEE ON THIRD ANNUAL REUNION

Cohasset, Mass., Saturday, September 2d, 1911.
Daniel Nichols Tower
Newcomb Bates Tower
Eugene Nichols Tower
of Cohasset, Mass.

SOUVENIR COMMITTEE

Walter Lamont Tower
Elizabeth Abbott Tower
Bessie Lord Tower

COMMITTEE ON LITERATURE AND RESOLUTIONS

Walter Lamont Tower, Dalton, Mass.
James Wallace Tower, 200 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
Carl Vernon Tower, South Hingham, Mass.

COMMITTEE ON ENGROSSING

Francis Leon Tower, 89 Sheridan Ave., Medford, Mass.

COMMITTEE ON 1911 REPORT

Carl Vernon Tower, Hingham, Mass.
John Henry Tower, North Weymouth, Mass.
Daniel Nichols Tower, Cohasset, Mass.

MEMORIAL COMMITTEE*

Immediately following the adjournment of the Third Annual Meeting, on June 3d, 1911, a meeting of the Executive Board was held. At this meeting, IT WAS VOTED, That Messrs. Oliver Tower, John Henry Tower and George Warren Tower, be empowered to serve as members of a Finance Board, said Board to act on all bills presented to the Society for payment, the approval of the payment of bills, and restrictions of approval, to be made at the discretion of the said Board.

At a meeting of the Executive Board held on November 18th, 1911, the plan to hold the Fourth Annual Reunion of the descendants of John Tower, in Detroit, Michigan, in the year 1912, was approved.

I sincerely hope that those who attended the reunion at Cohasset had an opportunity to examine the records and general exhibits which were there displayed for their benefit. Each year finds our Society better prepared to provide for the pleasure and entertainment of our visiting members, relatives and friends, at these reunions. The barrier of distance between us has been broken down. We are becoming better acquainted with one another. The membership of the Society has been greatly increased during the past year. But remember that this membership is limited only by the number of John Tower Descendants now living. We extend to you all a hearty invitation to join the Society, and we look for a large attendance at the Fourth Annual Reunion.

In conclusion I wish to say that any suggestions which you may offer from time to time relative to our reunions and other matters pertaining to the T. G. S. will be highly appreciated and thankfully received by the officers.

*See page 27 for Memorial Committee.

Respectfully submitted,

Francis Leon Tower

Recording Secretary.

The Society is fortunate in possessing the voluntary services of the Recording Secretary who is a professional artist penman. We venture to say that there are few societies whose official records are penned with greater skill than those which were exhibited at the Cohasset reunion. The Charts, certificates of membership and other exhibits of the Recording Secretary were well worth seeing.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S REPORT

Since last reporting to you on June 18th, 1910, I have collected about 200 genealogical charts, among these being about 50 furnished by Miss Emma S. Tower, Member No. 90 of Manchester, N. H. The latter were included in my report last year, but were not received or catalogued until the past winter. Approximately 880 genealogical charts are now catalogued and filed. James Wallace Tower has probably about 50 charts unlisted, and I have on hand about 10 unlisted charts.

The charts received this year have been well distributed among the several branches, with the Ibrook branch leading, closely followed by the Benjamin.

Considerable data of a genealogical and historical nature have been collected outside of the regular charts. A notable contribution to the Samuel Branch was furnished by Martin Eugene Smith, Member No. 25 of Northampton, Mass.

By vote of the Executive Board, a circular letter and 2nd Annual Report were issued under the direction of your Corresponding Secretary, and Treasurer, for the cost of which I refer you to the Treasurer's report.

The Second Annual Report was issued under most unusual difficulties owing to the extended illness of Mr. Oatman, the printer in charge of the work. Part of the work was done in Albany, the remainder in Pittsfield, Mass.

Every one knows that it is difficult to sail an uncharted sea. It is doubtful if many members of the T. G. S. appreciate the difficulty of obtaining authentic information regarding the uncharted ancestry of the numerous John Tower Descendants now on our mailing list. Noteworthy features of the Corresponding Secretary's report are the numerous additions to this list, the large number of charts now catalogued, and the steady growth in the membership of the Society.

Practically all genealogical data now in the hands of your Corresponding Secretary have been systematized and properly carded and indexed.

I call your attention to the many additions to our address list of descendants. This list was revised and corrected to April 1st, 1911, by me, and has since been reissued by our President. This list now contains very nearly 1700 names and is very free from duplicates or repetitions in the same family, except in cases where entire families have become members of our Society. It is my belief that this list is one of the best owned by any similar family organization, although many of these organizations are much older than ours.

I would respectfully recommend that the Society so amend its By-Laws as to admit associate or non-relative members to our Society, said members to enjoy all the privileges of regular members except the power to vote in meetings or hold office in our Society.

Members of the Tower Genealogical Society will be interested to know that up to the present date, Dec. 1st, 1911, 324 applications for membership have been presented. One honorary membership has been granted, making the total membership 325. Total number of applications approved by the Special Committee on Membership, 319. Deaths reported among members since organization, 8. Total active members of the Society, 317, distributed as follows:

Massachusetts, 164; New York, 38; Michigan, 28; Vermont, 10; Illinois, 10; Maine, 7; Connecticut, 7; California, 5; Nebraska, 5; Washington, 5; New Hampshire, 4; Wisconsin, 4; Iowa, 3; Ohio, 3; Missouri, 2; New Jersey, 2; Rhode Island, 2; Oregon, 2; Indiana, 2; Colorado, 2; Montana, 2; District of Columbia, 2; Oklahoma, 1; Louisiana, 1; Tennessee, 1; Virginia, 1; Pennsylvania, 1; Florida, 1; Kansas, 1; Canada, 1.

The total number of genealogical charts listed is 922.

Respectfully submitted by
WALTER LAMONT TOWER,
Corresponding Secretary.

We are reminded to say in connection with the Treasurer's report, printed below, that PROMPT PAYMENT OF THE ANNUAL FEE for membership in the T. G. S. is urgently requested. Those who are doing the work of your society receive no compensation whatever for their time and labor. The annual fee of ONE DOLLAR is small, but every dollar helps. Please send the amount due to James Wallace Tower, Treasurer, Room 1303, Fifth Avenue Building, 200 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Mr. President and Fellow Members:—

Your Treasurer begs leave to submit the following report in abstract, which covers from June 1st, 1910, to June 1st, 1911:

Total receipts for year, including balance of $35.59 from retiring Treasurer, ...	$407.29
Total disbursements for year, ...	392.81
Leaving balance on hand, ...	$14.48

Disbursements grouped:

1909 Miscellaneous expenses	$ 45.90
1910 Reunion expenses	160.35
1910 Report expenses and circular letter	153.06
1910 General expenses	33.50
	$392.81

For itemized report on account of 1910 reunion report, see Recording Secretary's files for REPORT NO. 7. Donations were made to help finance the payment of this report by several members of the Executive Board; the sums so donated amounted to $88.00; the balance came from the Treasury.

Your Treasurer would recommend that the application fees of all persons who apply for Society membership on or after the date of October 1st, shall cover dues for remainder of current and all of following year.

Respectfully Submitted,
J. WALLACE TOWER,
Treasurer.

Third Annual Reunion

at Cohasset, Mass.,

September, 2d, 1911.

It is fortunate that the duties of your Committee on 1911 Report do not comprehend those of judge and critic, or we should now find ourselves face to face with a situation from which the most artful combinations of words would fail to extricate us. There is so much that we should like to say in praise of this Third Reunion!—But then, there is so much that we might add, or repeat, in appreciation of the two former reunions in the adjacent and parent town of Hingham! We are glad that a choice is not required of us, and that with the impartiality of a mimeograph we may record events simply as they occurred, pausing only to note two unusual circumstances under which this reunion was held.

In the first place the members of the family foregathered at Cohasset, as we have said, and not in Hingham. This in itself was revolutionary, if contradiction to an established policy of two years may be so called. It was an emergency case and we hastened to consult the directory. Having learned that the Towers of Cohasset are nearly as numerous as the sands of the sea which laves its shores, and that the climate is similar to that of Hingham—of genial warmth at all seasons when Towers meet—we had no more misgivings. We confess a twinge of regret as, with 150 or more of our kindred, we passed the "Old Homestead" on our convergent ways from the North, West and South. But we stilled conscience with thoughts of the broadening influences of travel and of Ibrook's home that we had long wanted to see. We did not see it, to be sure, for Time, which had passed by the Hingham Homestead as the Lord aforetime passed over the homes of the Israelites, had not dealt kindly with Ibrook's house. The superstructure was gone and only the hull remained. But the eyes of visiting Towers were satisfied by the sight of another old Cohasset homestead (1), as fine as one could see in a day's journey hereabouts, and their hearts were warmed by the cordial welcome of their Cohasset kindred.

The reunion, was, in fact, all too short in the opinion of many, being only of one day's duration. This was the second unusual circumstance we had to mention. It necessitated some change and curtailment of program and the dispatch of Society business of the preceding evening.

For a fortnight Eastern Massachusetts had experienced a tropical rainy season, and no one interested in the coming reunion had counted on the assistance of the weather. But the downpour ceased, the skies cleared, and the sun shone with dazzling brightness and penetrating warmth. This circumstance was impressed upon our memory as, about two o'clock, we all gathered on the common behind "The Old Church" and faced Mr. Arakelyan's rapid-fire camera. Considering the Gatling gun effect of this piece in action, the humane and even flattering result warrants special mention in a foot-note (2) of the locality in which these photographs may be procured.

1. The home of Abraham Tower (5).

2. Write to Mr. S. Arakelyan, 506 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

The town hall, facing the common, had been borrowed for our use, and the Entertainment Committee with becoming modesty had passed the word that simple refection would be found within. The keenly appreciative guests who sat at the tables with appetites set on edge by the sea breezes, found it a feast.

It is difficult on such occasions to carry out a program with mathematical rigidity, much of the enjoyment consisting in the informality of the brief associations. It was late when the diners gathered in the main hall to hear the excellent music and admirable addresses which had been promised for their instruction and entertainment. Owing to the lateness of the hour some of the excursions that had been planned for the day were not undertaken. Nevertheless, the nautically inclined collected a party and sailed, or steamed, or motored—our informant does not state particulars—upon the blue waters of Cohasset harbor to the famous "Minot's Light," while all but the latest arrivals found opportunity after registration to see something of the beautiful and historic town.

When we say that the registration sheets showed the presence of 140 persons—and always there are many who neglect this formality—you will understand the persistent interest of Tower descendants and friends in these reunions. We gladly embrace this opportunity to offer our hearty congratulations to the Committee on Arrangements for the 1911 Reunion, and to all who took part, making the reunion one to be remembered with pleasure by those who attended.

A word should be said regarding the music at this reunion. It was of such a standard of excellence; it was so much praised and enjoyed by those who attended, that this society should feel proud of the fact that the members of the orchestra were, with possibly a single exception, John Tower descendants. The Cohasset Towers have for years had an enviable reputation as musicians, and at present one of the best orchestras in this part of the country is Tower's Orchestra of Hingham. Few violinists, we venture to say, could entertain with greater skill than Miss Hazel F. Clark (246) in her "Hungarian Dance" solo. We suggest that the musical temperament may be a family trait.

The afternoon exercises were opened with an excellent orchestral selection, followed by prayer by Rev. George A. Smith. Mr. Philander Bates made a brief address of welcome. His remarks were enjoyed by all, and we regret that they were not recorded for reproduction here. The President's address, mentioned earlier in this report is given below.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

I am glad to be with you today, and only wish that I had the natural gift or training of speech by which to express to you the thoughts which crowd one's mind on such an occasion as this.

In behalf of the officers of your society I wish to thank you for the loyal support given us the past year. That so many are here today is ample proof of your interest in your family in the broad sense. If other proof were needed, it is a fact that your society now numbers more than 300 members and has a mailing list of 1668 names, with addresses of John Tower descendants.

Our motto is the Fifth Commandment, and the work of choosing and erecting a suitable memorial to our ancestor, John Tower (1) is going forward steadily. The time should not be far distant when all of our Puritan and Pilgrim Ancestors who laid the foundation of this great nation of ours will have suitable recognition. It is now our privilege to show our belief in these noble men and women and in those things for which they stood. In doing this the inspiration that leads us to be better and nobler men and women will be ours.

It is a natural instinct to love our children, and in a less degree all our kindred; last, but most important of all, is that somewhat rare attribute of love for unborn generations. Who among us but would be glad to know more of his ancestor's public and private life? Hence the importance of family organization for the collection and preservation of data for coming generations.

We have a Memorial Committee, a Committee on Heredity, and a very efficient genealogist in our Corresponding Secretary. I should like to appoint each one of you a committee of one to write your own life-history, chiefly, as I have intimated, for the use of your own children, but I am sure that our Genealogist and our Committee on Heredity would be glad to receive a copy.

What would we not give for a complete biography of each one of our forebears! I believe the time will come when it will be thought as necessary to make and keep such records of our lives as it now is to record a title to our property. Let me urge each one of you to set the same valuation upon himself that Benjamin Franklin did upon his own life in writing his autobiography, and when you have written your own, see that every one of your descendants and friends has a copy. You may be sure that it will be kept with their choicest possessions. This should make for our good citizenship, which is the best and highest honor that we can pay to our ancestors. Let each one of us strive for the good of the present and future members of our family.

It is fitting that each officer of the Society now tell you briefly of his work during the past year, after which it will be your privilege to listen to addresses by Rev. E. Q. S. Osgood, of Brattleboro, Vermont, and General Luther Stephenson of Hingham, and a poem which Mr Edward Nichols has kindly written for us.

The pomp and circumstance which attend the placing of memorials the world over often obscure their real import in human life. Rev. E. Q. S. Osgood, member of T. G. S. No. 315, treated their broader significance in one of the best addresses which members of the family have had the pleasure of hearing at these reunions. He spoke as follows:

"THE SIGNIFICANCE OF MEMORIALS."

I have been asked to speak briefly on the significance of Memorials, —what they represent, or should represent, to all thoughtful people. This theme is certainly in harmony with the occasion that has brought us to this quiet village by the sea, to join in these exercises today. We all bear in mind the past; but, just in proportion as this past is lighted up and made more vivid, by illuminating record, or graven tablet, or the concrete expression of personal opinion or research, does it assume a real value to us.

To begin with,—how instinctive is this desire on the part of humanity, to hold events, or persons, in remembrance! And in order that this end may be achieved, in what a variety of ways are these memorials established for the benefit of generations to come!

If we look simply at that grand life, placed before us on the pages of the New Testament, we shall find an illustration of this. The Master was seated at table with Mary and Martha and Lazarus in their home at Bethany. And at the close of the meal, as the different apostles narrate, Mary opened a box of ointment, very precious, wherewith she proceeded to annoint the head of Jesus, according to Oriental usage. But one of the disciples present, objecting because the contents of the box might have been sold for two hundred pence and the money given to the poor, the great teacher observed:—

"Verily, I say unto you, wheresoever this Gospel shall be preached in the whole world, there shall also this that this woman hath done be told for a memorial of her."

His work would soon be finished. Already were the shadows beginning to fall upon the closing scenes of his pilgrimage. Nevertheless, the offering from the heart of this woman would be linked in all after time, with his last days upon earth, and hold both donor and recipient in tender remembrance.

Upon a grassy hillside, rising from the blue waters of the Potomac, there stands a venerable mansion, which is very dear to the American people. Yet this affection for the home of Washington is based upon something grander and far more beautiful than the outward object that meets the view. We all know that through sacrifice and loving fidelity, year after year, has it been possible for this home to be handed down to the present generation, with all its sacred associations preserved inviolate. It speaks to us of those far off revolutionary days, and of the many noted persons that have assembled within those stately rooms. It also speaks to us, with appealing eloquence, of the love and reverence of multitudes of throbbing human souls, that must forever be bound up with its traditions and its honored history.

A few autumns ago, I was one of a large gathering of the citizens of Brattleboro (my present home), brought together on the "Valley Fair" Grounds to witness the consecration of a granite tablet that had been erected, in order to keep in perpetual remembrance the uses to which this field had been put, during the stirring period of our Civil War. This was a gift of sentiment. The money devoted to its purchase might have been spent on school, or hospital, or other public improvement. Still, would we wish for a moment the high purpose, to further which this monument was built, to remain unfulfilled? Nay, above material agencies and the fleeting ambitions of the passing hour, are fitly raised in their appropriate time and place, ideals of patriotism, of civic honor and of service to God and man, which abide, and transmit from generation to generation a message that glows and burns!

Within the church, of which I am the minister, there has recently been placed, with fitting ceremony, a delicately carved statue of marble entitled "The Recording Angel." This represents the last work of the sculptor, Larkin G. Meade, who died in Florence less than a year ago. It is a memorial gift, intended to keep in loving remembrance two of the former members of the Society, who in their day and generation had done faithful service in its behalf. The beautiful face of this statue looks out upon the congregation every Sunday, calling up precious memories, deepening the religious impulse of every worshiper, bringing Heaven nearer to earth.

Our exercises today are being held within a stone's throw of a Meeting House dating from Colonial times when George II was king of England.

It bears witness to the filial care with which it has been preserved and invested with an added grace, with the passage of years. Into its walls are interwoven the generosity, the spirit of self-sacrifice, and the deep sense of personal obligation, such as characterize a band of disciples, seeking to serve a Common Master and to do God's holy will in sincerity and truth. It is a memorial to the past, inviting each thoughtful soul to ponder over the periods of history, whether secular or religious, which it suggests so vividly. King and colony; president and republic; Unitarian and Trinitarian; radical and conservative,—are all words that have acquired a broader meaning since the foundations of this building were laid. But in quiet dignity this place of worship lives on,—a reminder of what has gone on before,—yet a harbinger, as well, of the wealth of interest the future holds in store.

We come together as members of a great household, intent upon bringing freshly to mind something of the history of the past in which our ancestors held an honored place. This, however, is in the nature of a memorial. Though no stone is raised, or building dedicated, or tablet inscribed with fitting words, yet is the spirit of remembrance invoked. The soul life within is stirred by the message that is brought. All,—old and young,— leave for the moment the scenes of the present, and, in imagination, recall the olden days when the laborers in the colony were few, and the wilderness had only just begun to yield to the woodman's axe. The consciousness of this good work done in this early time is, in itself, a memorial worthy of record.

To pause, even for a brief interval, in the midst of the incessant duties and demands of a restless age, to look back upon a remote period in the Annals of New England, and to study this period quietly and sympathetically, teaches a lesson that cannot be misunderstood.

But what, we may well ask, is the underlying significance of memorials such as I have just brought before you? Is it to be found on a high or a low plane? Is it a quality lying on the surface, or so bound up with the heart of things as to touch deeply life and destiny?

You know well what our answer must be. Memorials like these teach a lesson of inspiration and cheer. They reveal the deep places of human character.

The lion carved in stone that greets the traveler at Lucerne calls to memory an episode in the French Revolution. It points to a time when Louis XVI and his household were protected against a Parisian mob in the Palace of the Tuilleries. The Swiss guard, numbering some eight hundred men, gave up their lives in defence of the king,—an act of heroism that is justly immortalized by this impressive figure. With what a clarion note does this deed call upon men of a later day to be loyal to the trust placed in their keeping!

Abbotsford is beloved as a memorial to the life and writings of Sir Walter Scott. Nevertheless, something more than the illustrious author is borne in mind as the pilgrim, with reverent feet, tarries at the shrine. He is compelled, is he not, to recognize the fidelity of a man intent upon fulfilling a moral obligation, even if thereby his own days on earth are numbered. The upholding of a principle is to be met here which proclaims its quickening message to all the children of God.

Then, too, memorials possess not only an inspiring significance, but one that is closely intertwined with the living personality. By the shores of Walden pond there once lived the poet naturalist, Henry D. Thoreau, and admirers of his have in recent days raised a simple mound of stone on the site of his rude dwelling, to show their esteem. Devotion is displayed here, not only to the fruits of a quaint philosophy and of a profound and sympathetic insight into Nature's secrets, but likewise to the man, himself, individualized by his moods and habits of life. In the same way is Louisa Alcott borne in remembrance through the Old Manse on the Lexington road, her home for many years. Very fitly is this ancient house preserved as a memorial to this woman's ideals of conduct and her gracious presence,—to her personality, in other words, as well as to the stories which have found an entrance into so many hearts We like to think of memorials like these which reflect so vividly the inner nature of those whose names are as household words to us, calling up a past filled with both promise and achievement.

Yet in a purer light, still, must memorials be regarded when they are linked in our thought with the broadening out of the Father's Kingdom in the world. Such will be the memorial to George T. Angell, the lover of all animal life, devoted to the service of the humblest creature that breathes. Such a memorial do we find in every Catholic church,—the light ever burning at the altar, to reveal the close connection of that divine life of mankind today. The maiden, Hilda, in her crumbling tower in Rome, tended a light like this, and, as she did so, was enwrapped in an atmosphere of holiness and peace.

Memorials, however, have not only a meaning full of inspiration, one that strikes the personal note; or that is divine at heart; but such as reaches out to eternal things. "The Memorial Virtue is immortal,"—so runs the verdict of an old-time seer. It is not of today or yesterday, alone, but belongs to the future, becoming all the more intense and sacred, with the passage of the years.

The pyramids, towering to heaven where the Nile creeps through Egyptian sands, remind us of a remote past; they declare their message to the world in the time that now is; they confront the coming centuries, as well. They form a part of time and eternity.

The Master, as he sat at meat for the last time with his disciples, inaugurated a service of remembrance that has been transmitted from generation to generation in the Christian church. For nearly two thousand years has this rite been lovingly observed. Yet, so incessant is its claim, so clearly does it keep in view the "author and finisher of our faith," that we are compelled to believe that in ages to come those who call upon his name and seek to follow in his footsteps, will still partake of the bread and drink of the cup. The Last Supper possesses in itself an eternal principle appealing to humanity to be maintained and sanctified, as an aid to the development of character, as a source of the purest religion.

We, friends, although interested in every true memorial and glad to take to heart the lesson it teaches, are willing to allow our thoughts to be hemmed in by very narrow boundaries in this hour of common fellowship and neighborly greeting. What more impressive spot is there to us than the ancient Tower homestead in Hingham? Built in 1664, when only lately had King Charles the Second come to his own, this house has stood for more than two centuries, occupied by the same family, endeared to many generations of upright, God fearing people, an object of loyalty, of respect and love. Is not this memorial significant of the things that inspire, that are bound closely to lives that are doing their honored part in the service of the world, that possess the divine spirit, that abide forever? And if this humble dwelling place has the power to turn our meditations into so broad a channel, what may we say of the Meeting House, standing at the heart of this Colonial town, across whose threshold such multitudes of every age bearing the name we honor today, have passed and repassed while bent upon praise and prayer? King has been replaced by President, a royal colony has become a portion of a vast Republic, outward ceremonies of religion have changed, still this venerable abode of worship survives, with its message of light and cheer to the sons of men.

May we not hope, too, that the monument of enduring granite that is sometime to grace this community in which the Tower family had its birthplace in New England, may prove a pillar of remembrance to us all? When its bells peal and chime we would that they ring forth a demand for nobler conduct, for lottier ideals, than the past has ever known. This will be the real criterion of the Memorial Shaft. It must point to the present and the future, as well as to the days gone by if it is to be worthy of the best in humanity. Inspiring, full of vitality, looking God-ward, eternal, must its message be.

And, lastly, that simple stone that is to be raised and dedicated to the first of the family name in this land beyond the sea,—must not this be endowed with this most priceless significance? Such a memorial is very close to us all. It summons out of the shadowy past a distinct figure that lived and labored, sacrificed itself in behalf of the commonwealth, and reared a home in the wilderness, in order that a bit of Old England might be transplanted in the New, only with a purer outlook and a more liberal spirit. As we engage in our deliberations at this time may we bear this honored ancestor in mind. Lovingly and with fond appreciation may we pay tribute to his character, and see to it that the memorial bearing his name is such as to confer dignity both upon those who give and upon him who receives. Let such be our prayer! Let such be the heartfelt wish of us all, old and young, whether from near or far, who here are knit all the more closely together and with nobler incentives urging us on, because of the family traditions that are a precious legacy and the family chronicles that are a goodly heritage!

We have always been fond of poetry, and have regarded the art of making words rhyme with words as one of peculiar excellence and difficulty. Our own poet is able to make them rhyme with figures as you will see. The following poem was read by Mr. Edward Nichols after the audience had been treated to another excellent selection by the orchestra.

THE TOWER REUNION.

Cohasset, Mass., Sept. 2, 1911.

"Who are the Towers?" you ask, "The Ibrook Towers,
The sons of Benjamin, the Jeremiahs?
Why do we gather here to pass the hours?
In adulation of departed sires?
Why do the sons of Samuel, John the second,
Gather today in this Old Colony Town?
Is it alone that numbers may be reckoned,
That names may be approved and jotted down?
"Who are the Towers?" Go read your Country's story.
In camp or court, on tilled or tented field,
In mine or mill, in deeds of good or glory,
Place to none other do the Towers yield.

For who, when Indian strife and war and pillage
Threatened the settlers of Old Hingham Town,
Raised his own fort beyond the little village
And held it, too, with valor and renown?
Surrounded by his sons, by them defended,
He scorned the herding of the village folk,
Kept his own castle, on himself depended,
Watching from dusk of eve till daylight broke,
Against a foe, wily and fierce and cunning,
Against the fear of famine, fire, and thirst.
Who was this man to whom our thoughts are running?
Who but our great ancestor, JOHN the First!

Then, worse than settler's strife 'gainst savage foeman
Or battling with the wilderness at hand,
There came the call unto each sturdy yeoman
To drive the French, and save the English land.
To save Fort William Henry from disaster,
With the Colonials in the forest dim,
Forced marches, hurrying fast and ever faster,
We mark a soldier; and we follow him
Until we see, by the dull campfire burning,
Leaning his head for rest against a tree,
His thoughts to home and loved ones oft returning,
That 'tis our ancestor, 'tis DANIEL(3).

The scene is changed, no more of Indian terror.
The Colonists this danger have o'ercome.
The land is threatened now by ruler's error,
By taxes tyrannous, and patriots dumb.
But see,—thro' Boston's streets an Indian stealing
With muffled tread, in paint and feathers grim,
With others toward the wharves his way now feeling,
Who is this savage? What are we to him?
Our "John the First" had filled him full of bullets
If he had seen him in South Hingham woods
In olden time,—to save his geese and pullets,
And, eke, to save his scalp,—and household goods.
And shall we tolerate this savage hearty,
And let him pass thro' Boston's streets alive?
Why surely! This is Boston's own Tea Party
And this is our good patriot, ABRAHAM (5).

Not alone 'mid scenes of war and battle
Has the Tower metal shown its zest and zeal;
But in the storm, amid the roar and rattle
Of falling spars and shrouds, and vessel's reel.
When the ill-fated ship "Gertrude Maria"
Was cast in shattered wreck upon our coast,
Among the first to carry succor nigh her
Was one whose line the name of Tower can boast.
Amid the shrieking winds and rolling surges
The boat, now seeming lost, now borne aloft,
Is guided by a hand which duty urges,
Whose worth and skill show many a time and oft.
A glorious deed and fittingly rewarded
By kingly gift and memory kept alive;
And on our roll of honor here recorded,
We hail the name of valorous LEVI (5).

Again in later wars, on Southern border
And in the Civil strife which swept the land,
When men were needed to dispel disorder,
When officers were needed to command,
Amid the names of Generals commanding,
Putting their hopes in forts, their trust in Heaven,
We find again the name of Tower outstanding
In field and fort, our General ZEALOUS (7).

Turning from camp to court, in modern ages
We hear again the name of Charlemagne.
E'en as of old it rings in History's pages,
The victories of Peace to tell again.
From castled Rhine to ice-bound shores of Neva,
Alike in Kaiser's court and Czar's estate,
Where terror reigns or where the social fever
Affects alike the little and the great,
The Ambassador of this our honored nation,
The herald of good will to every state,
The type of latter-day civilization,
Honored of all there stands our CHARLEMAGNE (8).

And so the story goes; and do you wonder
That we are gathered here, from far and near,
Honoring the name of Tower again, and under
The Tower name extending hope and cheer?
A hearty welcome to all Tower descendants
We give,—a willing hand to help or guide,
And may the sturdy worth and independence
Of "Old John Tower" be still our hope and pride.
And from the Northern to the Southern border,
And from the rising to the setting sun,
Throughout this land of plenty, peace, and order,
We hail again the memory of "John (1)."

Edward Nichols (9).

It is an old saying that "truth is stranger than fiction," and many of us have frequently seen this fact illustrated by actual incidents and romance of life which would rival the dreams of the poet or the vivid imagination of the writer of fiction (address by Gen. Luther Stephenson, member No. 264).

THE STORY OF JOHN STEPHENSON AND RACHEL TOWER

AS RELATED BY GENERAL LUTHER STEPHENSON

Sometime in the year 1711, the British war-vessel, Lucitanus, was anchored off the Cohasset shore. She was bound for New York, but the science of navigation was not as well understood in those days when she first sighted the shores of this town as in later times, so she remained here through the day and night while her water-casks were being refilled in preparation for a voyage of unknown length.

About midnight a young sailor stealthily lowered himself into the water, and notwithstanding the distance and the tide succeeded in reaching the rocks along the shore. There he remained during the night, listening for any sound which would indicate that his flight had been discovered and that he was being pursued, but when daylight appeared he heard with satisfaction the noise of the windlass as the anchor was raised, the sails unfurled, and the vessel sent out upon the ocean.

He watched her until she disappeared beyond the horizon, and then the thoughts came rushing through his mind like a torrent that by his rash act he had severed all connection with his country, his home, mother, sister and brothers, that he was a deserter from the British navy, and that, if captured, he must pay the penalty for his act at the yard-arm. He realized that he was alone in a strange country, without relatives or friends upon whom he could call for aid and sympathy. These thoughts brought a feeling of utter loneliness, almost of despair; but he was young, vigorous in body and mind, and when reason returned to him he realized that he must accept the conditions that confronted him, and by energy and activity make his life in the new land.

Hunger pressed upon him, and he started for the village to obtain food and find temporary employment, after which he intended to proceed to Boston, when he suddenly came upon a group of girls who had come out with the sunrise to witness the departure of the vessel. He ventured to speak to them, and inquired whether they could direct him to some house where he could get something to eat and secure lodging for a few days. Some of these girls were quite ready to talk with him and gave him the information he desired, curious to know who he was and whence he came, but one of them stood aloof, taking no part in the conversation. Yet when he turned to leave them she gave him a look of kindness and sympathy which touched his heart;—that glance settled his future life and destiny.

Following their directions, he wended his way toward the village and soon met an old citizen of the town, of whom he made further inquiries and also asked the name of "that pretty girl," one of the group standing on the rocks, whom he had just passed. "Well! they are all pretty good looking," said the old man, "but which one do you mean?" "The tallest one, the one who is now standing alone." "Oh! that is Rachel Tower," was the reply. "That girl is going to be my wife," said the young fellow. "Well, I must say," again answered the old man, "you have plenty of assurance to make that boast. You are evidently absent without leave from the war-vessel, without a home, and seeking charity. Let me tell you that whoever gets Rachel Tower for a wife must be a true man in every respect and able to furnish her such a home as she has now." "I will make myself that man, and I will earn a home for her," was the final reply.

The young sailor gave up his thoughts of going to Boston, and decided to remain in Cohasset and work and strive for Rachel Tower. He was a skilled ship's carpenter and soon found employment at his trade. Day and night he labored to obtain the prize he sought, gradually gain-

ing the confidence and respect of every one by his manliness and courteous bearing. We read in Holy Writ Jacob served seven years for Rachel, but when John Stephenson, at the end of five years, was able to provide a comfortable home and support for Rachel Tower, he told her of his love, which she had long known, and was made happy by the frank avowal that his affection was returned. Together they walked, hand in hand, down the hillside of life, happy in their mutual love and confidence, true and faithful to the duties that devolved upon them, his industry and her wifely devotion and care bringing comfort and happiness into their home. Many children were born to them—sturdy boys and gentle girls. Some of them passed away before the lives of their parents were ended, but these sorrows only strengthened the ties of mutual dependence and affection between John and Rachel. John became prosperous in business and built a number of vessels. One of them, a fine barque, of which he was part owner, he named the "Mary," after his mother. He had the confidence of the people of the town and took prominent part in the building of the meeting house which stands close by.

The military spirit and the love of liberty which was in the blood that coursed through his veins, and Rachel's loyalty and devotion to duty, descended to their children and their children's children. Three of their sons served in the French and Indian war, four of their grandsons in the war of the Revolution, while a number of their descendants served on sea and land in the war of 1812.

After Sumpter was fired upon the Lincoln Light Infantry of Hingham (named after Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, of Revolutionary fame) received a sudden call from Gov. Andrews to report at once in Boston. Six hours afterwards this company, which included in its ranks three decendants of John and Rachel, joined its regiment, the 4th Mass. Militia, at the state house in Boston, and in a few minutes the regiment was marching to the "music of the Union" for the South, the first to leave our own state, the first Union regiment to land on Virginia soil, and the first volunteer organization that was mustered into the service of the United States in the Civil War.

It so happened that the Lincoln Light Infantry was the first company of the regiment to be mustered, and at the head of the muster-roll was the name of the great-great-great-grandson* of Rachel Tower, the first soldier who took the oath to defend the Union and the Constitution at the commencement of the War of the Rebellion. Two more of her descendants, living in Hingham, enlisted in another regiment later in the war.

The secret of John Stephenson's life, his antecedents previous to his appearance in Cohasset, were never known to the people of that town, or even to his children, although Rachel probably knew his history, because, when they died, Massachusetts was still a British colony. In a strange manner these facts came to my knowledge. For a number of years I was a lecturer on three of the great battles of the Civil War —Antietam, Fredericksburg and Gettysburg, and in the early months of 1883 I had engagements for forty lectures in the states of New York and Michigan. I was riding on the train, on the 13th of March, from the central part of Michigan to the town of Bangor in the southern part, and had on the seat beside me my valise on which was pasted a printed slip giving my name and address. I had been riding between two and three hours when someone on the seat behind touched me on the shoulder, and turning around, I saw a gentleman who said very courteously: "Please excuse me, Sir, but I saw that name on your valise and I always make it a point to speak to everyone of that name whom I meet, for my name is also Stephenson." We entered, at once, into a very

* General Luther Stephenson. (Editor's note).

pleasant, and to me, a very important conversation. I asked him a number of questions regarding himself and his ancestry, and he related to me a part of his history. His father, with his family, had migrated from England to Canada about twenty-five years before. He was a clergyman, energetic and self-willed, but earnestly devoted to his profession. He had been in charge of a parish some seven years when he was taken very ill, but had nearly recovered when he was called to minister at the death-bed of one of his parishioners, and despite the protests of his family, he decided that his duty called him to obey the summons. He rode a long distance on horseback, was obliged to ford a stream, getting very wet, and on his return to his home had a relapse and lived but a short time, leaving his widow with seven children to rear and support. Believing that she could do better in the States than in Canada, she moved to Ohio, where she raised and educated her children, three of whom, including my informant, entered the ministry.

After he had finished his story he asked me to tell of my own life and ancestors. I told him that I could not go back farther than one John Stephenson, who deserted from a British war-vessel and settled in Cohasset, Massachusetts, then a part of the town of Hingham, where I resided. Where he came from, I said, and what his previous history was, none of his descendants ever knew. My acquaintance replied: "I can tell you all about him." "For many years," he continued, "I have inquired of every one bearing our name whom I have met, about this man, and you are the first one who could give the slightest information regarding him, whose story has come down in the traditions of my family."

"John Stephenson's father came from Scotland, across the mountains, and settled in Carnford, England, which is near Newcastle-on-Tyne. There he married and lived for the remainder of his life. John learned his father's trade of ship's carpenter, and while at his work at Newcastle was impressed into the British navy and dragged away without even being permitted to visit his home and say goodbye to his parents, his brothers and his sister. When the Lucitanus returned from her voyage to America it was reported that he had either fallen overboard and been drowned, or that he was a deserter. But one of his shipmates said that John had applied for employment as a ship's carpenter and not as a common sailor, and that, having been refused, having incurred the ill-will of one of the officers, he had determined to desert. He was a man of more than average ability, industrious, honest, respected and loved by all who knew him. He was well educated for those times, a student, especially, of such scientific works as could be found in those days. A story which came down for nearly two centuries in the family traditions, credited him with being the first man to apply the solar system to navigation. As the story was told, he had made two voyages to America as ship's carpenter before his impressment into the British navy, and on one of these he heard the mate of the vessel ask the captain when he expected to reach land. The captain replied: "in about two weeks." John spoke up and said: "My calculations show that we shall sight land within forty-eight hours." The captain, angry at the interruption and at John's impudence, as he deemed it, ordered him to be put in irons, but before two days had elapsed land was sighted, and the crew compelled the captain to release him. And thus I obtained my first information of my ancestor's early life!

Last year, at the time of the "Tower Reunion," I came to this town and went to the old cemetery to search for the graves of my ancestors, and as I stood on the hill, looking out upon the ocean, in dreams and in imagination I went back many years into the past. I saw the stately war-vessel at anchor beyond the rocks, and in the bright moonlight the young sailor sliding down the side of the vessel, struggling against the

distance and the tide for freedom from oppression and abuse. I lay beside him as, wet and chilled, he listened earnestly for the splashing of oars or for other sounds which might indicate that his flight was discovered. I heard the creaking of the windlass as the anchor was raised, the sails unfurled, and the vessel moved out upon the ocean. I shared with him his utter loneliness and despair when he realized that he could never see home and kindred again. I had a vision of the beautiful girl standing upon the rocks, and felt the power of that look of kindness and sympathy which changed and directed his life. I saw him toiling through the long days and into the nights, his heart and energies fixed upon securing the prize he sought. I listened as he told his love, and heard her earnest, loving acceptance. I went into their home, the abode of happiness and contentment, lighted by her love and devotion to her husband and children. I went into yonder meeting-house, which he helped to build, and saw Rachel leading her children into the sanctuary that they might learn holy things and the better, truer duties of life. I thought of her meeting the suffering, trials and sorrows of motherhood, "the holiest thing that lives." It is the glory of womanhood that she has the power to meet bravely the pain, the trials and the sorrows of life, lighting up the dark places with her love and loyalty.

Rich as the gold-veins, glittering bright,
Pure as the dewdrops in morning light,
Sweet as the honey from flower and bee,
Deep as the depths of the boundless sea,
Holy as the heaven-rays shining above,
Bright with vernal beauty is woman's love.

Just two hundred years have passed away since she flashed the glance of kindness, sympathy and sweetness that directed his destiny and mine, and today, I, her great-great-great-grandson, pay this tribute of reverence and respect for woman and the memory of Rachel Tower.

Members of this society will be proud of the fact that among their number is General Luther Stephenson (Member No. 264), the John Tower Descendant mentioned above as the first soldier who took the oath of allegiance to the Union at the opening of the Civil War. During the war General Stephenson was brevetted for gallantry on the field.

After a final selection by the orchestra, Rev. Geo. W. Burke, at the request of the President, made a few closing remarks. He then pronounced the benediction.

At the conclusion of the exercises some of the visitors were obliged to leave by early evening trains for their respective homes. Others remained to enjoy a continued welcome at the home of Mr. Daniel N. Tower. We should also add that the old Hingham Homestead was not neglected. It was kept open for visitors, and during the day and evening many found opportunity to enjoy again the hospitality of the President of the Society, and his family. Since the events of this chronicle occurred we have heard much of automobile trips by moonlight from Cohasset to Hingham, and report has it that a personally conducted party, under the leadership of Oliver Tower, repaired to a Hingham hostelry. There, after a substantial meal, as guests of the Corresponding Secretary, discussion of T. G. S. business, interspersed with the reminiscences and anecdotes of our cousin, Luke Tower, from western New York state, occupied them far into the night. These and the like unrecorded post-reunion gatherings were much enjoyed.

It is with regret that we announce the death of the following members:

Member No. 252, Edwin Murray Tower (7), died September 23d, 1910, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Member No. 156, Mrs. Mary Binney (Tower) Malcolm (9), died July 3d, 1911, at Newtonville, Mass.

Member No. 53, Miss Anna Elizabeth Tower (8), died November 9, 1911, at Cambridge, Mass.

Our Recording Secretary and his family mourn the loss of a father, Miner Tower (7), who was a member of our Society (No. 299), and for many years a resident of Florida and North Adams, Mass. He died October 2d, 1911, at his late home in North Adams.

He was a man who fairly represented those sterling characters who settled the rugged Berkshire Hills about one hundred and forty years ago. The very type of man who made Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain Boys famous in song and story. A rugged farmer nearly six feet in height, he met his death by accident in following his occupation of butcher.

All those who were fortunate enough to attend the first reunion will remember with pleasure meeting George P. Tower and Peter S. Tower of Youngstown, N. Y. These elderly gentlemen came over 400 miles to attend this reunion.

It is with extreme sorrow that we are obliged to record the death of Peter Smith Tower (8), Member No. 35. He died October 4th, 1911, at Youngstown, N. Y. A member of our Society, an honored citizen of Youngstown, N. Y., and a faithful employee of the United States Customs Service.

MARRIED

Miss Edith Belle Tower (9), Member No. 177 of Springfield, Mass., to Edwin Leonard Bowker, of Cleveland, Ohio.

We offer our best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Bowker whose marriage was solemnized on October 18, 1911, at the home of the bride's father in Springfield, Mass. Mrs. Bowker is the daughter of Frank Warren Tower, Member No. 158. She is a graduate of the Central High School of Springfield, and has been prominent in musical circles, as well as a successful teacher in kindergarten work. Mr. Bowker is a graduate of Harvard University, and a member of the editorial staff of the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Mr. and Mrs. Bowker will make their home in Cleveland.

SOUVENIRS

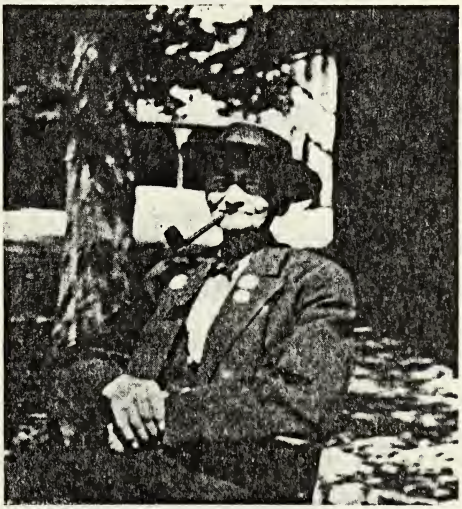
The souvenirs at the Cohasset Reunion were of special interest, and the Souvenir Committee which provided them, is deserving of much praise, $10.70 being added to the Society's funds from this source.

NOTICES

The Memorial Committee is now receiving contributions to the John Tower (1) Memorial. An additional amount of one thousand dollars must be raised. Let the response be as prompt and as liberal as possible. Contributions should be sent to Geo. Warren Tower, Chairman Memorial Committee, 791 East Fourth St., South Boston, Mass.

MEMBERS OF MEMORIAL COMMITTEE *

George Warren Tower, Chairman, 791 East Fourth St., So. Boston, Mass.
Albert Edmund Tower, 192 Cameron Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Andrew Tower, 186 School St., Somerville, Mass.
Burt Adams Tower, Dillon, Montana.
Carl Vernon Tower, South Hingham, Mass.
Hon. Charlemagne Tower, 228 South Seventh St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Charles Wesley Tower, 72 Sorrento Ave., Springfield, Mass.
Daniel Nichols Tower, Cohasset, Mass.
Daniel Webster Tower, 531 Jefferson Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.
Miss Florence Estelle Tower, 49 Seminary Ave., Auburndale, Mass.
Francis Earl Tower, Black River, N. Y.
Francis Emory Tower, D. D., 164 Western Ave., Albany, N. Y.
Frank Warren Tower, 63 Spring St., Springfield, Mass.
George Arms Tower, Edgewood, R. F. D. No. 2, Richmond, Va.
George Warren Tower, Jr., 3 Lincoln St., New Rochelle, N. Y.
Henry Franklin Tower, 681 Grant St., Denver, Col.
Isaac Lewis Tower, 209 South Clay St., Greenville, Mich.
James Wallace Tower, 1303 Fifth Avenue Building, New York City.
John Henry Tower, North Weymouth, Mass.
John Ibrook Tower, Old Homestead, Hingham, Mass.
Oliver Tower, 23 School St., Hingham Center, Mass.
Walter Lamont Tower, Dalton, Mass.
Rev. William Braman Tower, 1094 Washington Ave., The Bronx, New York City.
Lucius Warren Bartlett, Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. Mary Ellen Churchill, 22 Lynde St., Melrose, Mass.
Henry Collins Doyle, 61 North Main St., Pawtucket, R. I.
Charles William Gates, Petersham, Mass.
Mrs. Catherine Hurlbut, South Sudbury, Mass.
Miss Julie Annette Shaw, Cummington, Mass.
Rev. Charles Elmer Tower, 332 Sixth St., Mason City, Iowa.



A VISITOR AT THE COHASSET REUNION



THE ANNUAL REUNION

Of the Tower Family will be held on June 7, 8 and 9, 1912, at Detroit, Michigan. In this state alone there are more than 220 John Tower Descendants. All who have visited Detroit will recall its beauty and the opportunities which it affords for a good time.

TELL YOUR RELATIVES AND FRIENDS ABOUT THIS REUNION

Dr. David Bates Tower, 1060 Trumbull Avenue, Detroit, Michigan, will have charge of arrangements for the reunion.

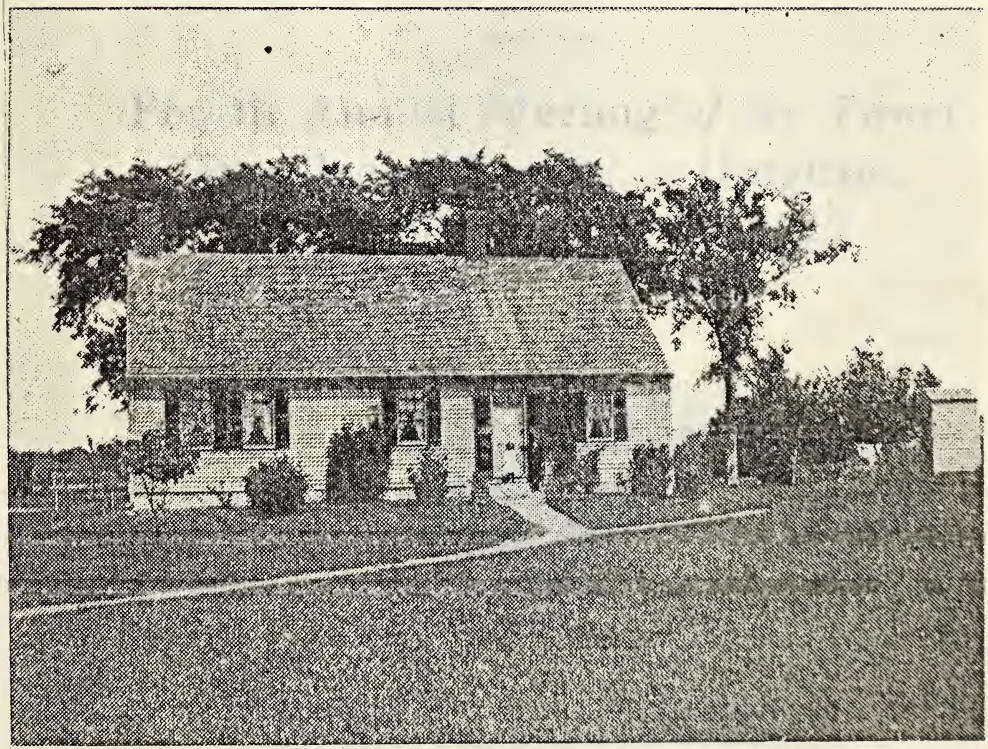
Write to him for information.

Issued this 1st day of March, 1912, by order of the Executive Board of the Tower Genealogical Society (Inc.)

FORM 6-B.

FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT

1912



OLD HOMESTEAD

TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

BOSTON, MASS.



REPORT

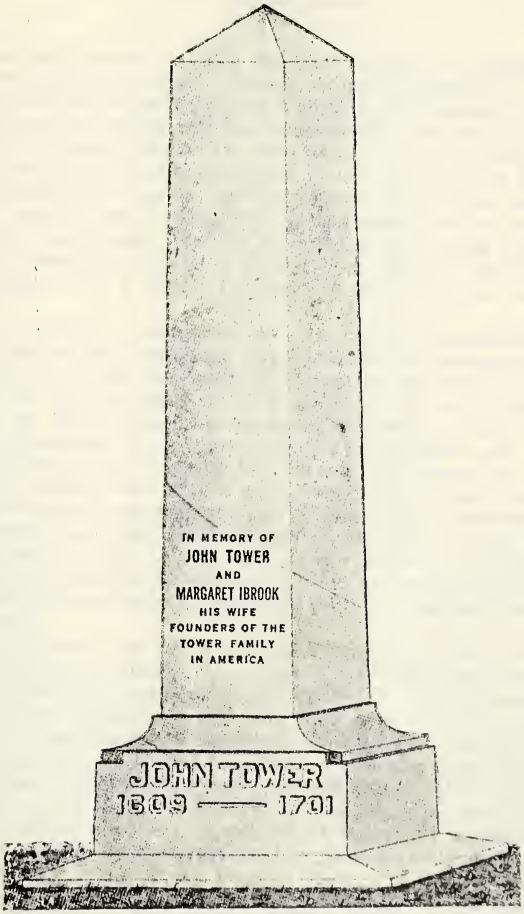
of the Fourth Annual Reunion *of the* Descendants of John Tower, *at* Detroit, Michigan, June 7, 8 *and* 9, 1912

AND OF THE

Fourth Annual Meeting *of the* Tower Genealogical Society, *at* Hingham, Massachusetts, July 20, 1912



E. L. Grimes Company, Printers, 122 Pearl Street, Boston, Mass.



MONUMENT TO BE ERECTED IN MEMORY OF
JOHN AND MARGARET IBROOK TOWER

INTRODUCTORY

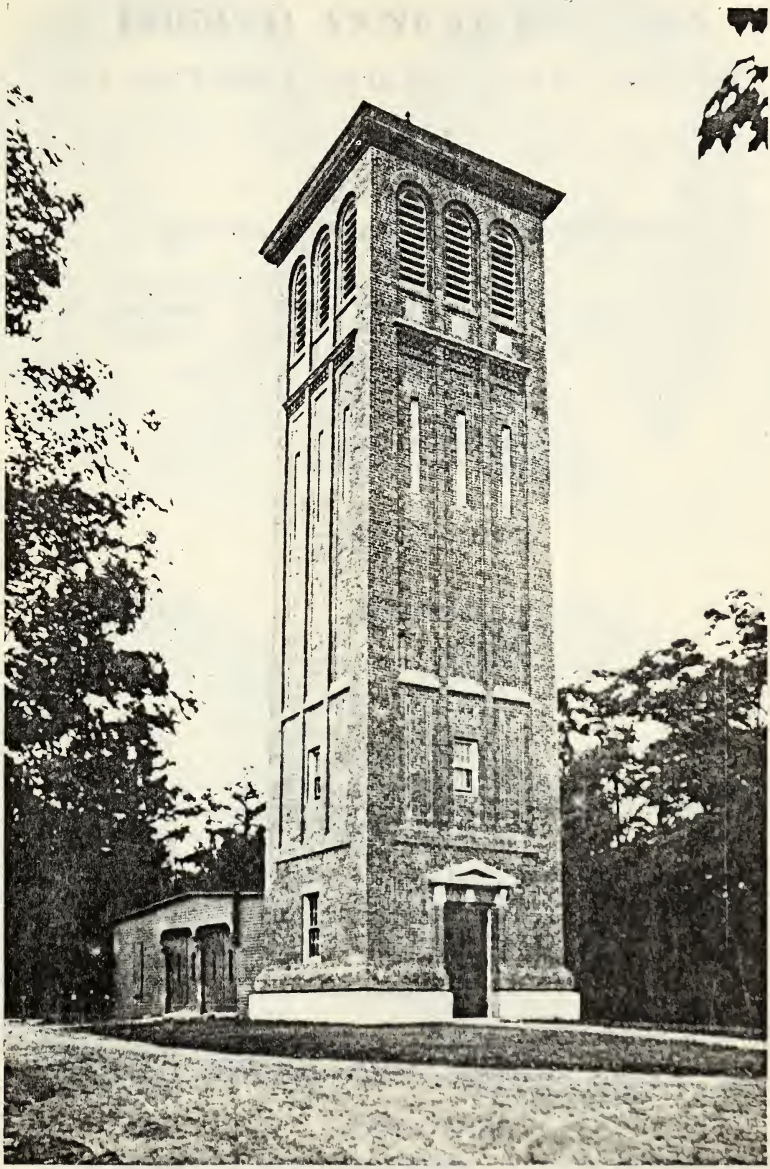
"Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

ON the hill beside the "Old Meeting House" in Hingham there stands the beautiful tower a picture of which adorns the following page. Its musical chimes will undoubtedly be sending forth their sweet tones before this report reaches your hands and many of you have contributed your share toward its completion. It is erected in honor of the founders of the town and in it John Tower (1) has his share of glory as a town father, but it is as the founder of the Tower family in America that the smaller, but no less worthy memorial, is to be set up not two miles from the former. Surely it is no less a thing to have founded a large and honorable family in a new land than to have been one of the original settlers in a colonial town and we honor our ancestor for both reasons.

Ever since the inception of the Tower Genealogical Society the fondest wish of our president has been that a memorial worthy of John Tower and his living descendants should be erected in the pleasant cemetery where lie his remains and those of his wife Margaret; in fact, that was his chief reason for founding the Society, and while other interests are important and other lines of development will soon follow, the primary object of the Society should for the present be kept in view.

It now seems that within two years there would stand in the place he has selected a monument like the cut which precedes these introductory remarks, an unadorned obelisk of granite sixteen feet high, simple and fine like the life of the man whose memory it is to commemorate, and bearing a suitable inscription, that he who passes may know that the descendants of John Tower from all over this fair land of ours revere his memory.

In the ancient city of Rome there stood a temple to Janus, the two-headed god, one of whose faces looked backward and the other, forward. Every memorial erected in the memory of a good man resembles the statue of this old Roman god, for, like him, it looks both forward and backward. Our proposed memorial points back to the simple, homely virtues of a good man and his wife. We honor them for their fortitude, their honesty, their straightforwardness, their endurance and their piety. If the monument were to be built for no other purpose than to testify to this, it would be a worthy object, but it will fulfill another and an equally great end in its lasting results for coming generations. Every dollar contributed to a memorial fund of this sort is a dollar invested in a trust company that will pay compound interest as long as man shall continue to live on this planet. Will it not testify to all those coming after that in this twentieth century, as always, and in America, as everywhere, the ruling and master principles of integrity of purpose and devotion to duty touched the hearts of men and called forth their admiration? Will it not awaken in the soul of many a youth a desire to go and do likewise? We ourselves, our nation, and our posterity will be benefited by this monument. What sane man will deny that such an investment pays?



CHIMES TOWER AT HINGHAM, MASS., ERECTED IN HONOR OF THE FOUNDERS OF THE TOWN



FOURTH ANNUAL REUNION

AT DETROIT, MICH., JUNE 7, 8, 9 1912

Members of Detroit Reunion Committee:

Chairman—Rev. Frederic Tower Galpin.
Secretary—Dr. David Bates Tower.
Treasurer—Albert Edmond Tower.
Daniel Webster Tower,
Ray J. Tower,
Clyde Omar Tower,
Frank Ibrook Tower,
Thomas Elmore Tower,
Walter Lamont Tower.

Program

Thursday, the 6th.

REGISTRATION.

Friday, the 7th.

8 A. M. to 12 P. M.—Registration and Distribution of Badges presented by the courtesy of Daniel Webster Tower, Grand Rapids, Mich.

1.30 P. M. to 7 P. M.—Complimentary Excursion. By courtesy of Ray J. Tower, Greenville, Mich.

8 P. M. to 12 P. M.—Banquet. Given by Michigan Kindred.
Toastmaster—Rev. Frederic Tower Galpin.
Address of Welcome—Mr. Warren, President of Board of Trade.
President's Address—George Warren Tower.

Saturday, the 8th.

10.30 A. M. to 12 M.—Visit to Art Museum and Stereopticon Lecture by Prof. A. H. Griffith of Detroit.

2.00 P. M. to 6.00 P.M.—Belle Isle Festival.

Sunday, the 9th.

To be spent as each visitor desires. A cordial invitation to attend their services is extended by all the churches.



REV. FREDERIC TOWER GALPIN



DR. DAVID BATES TOWER



ALBERT EDMOND TOWER



RAY J. TOWER

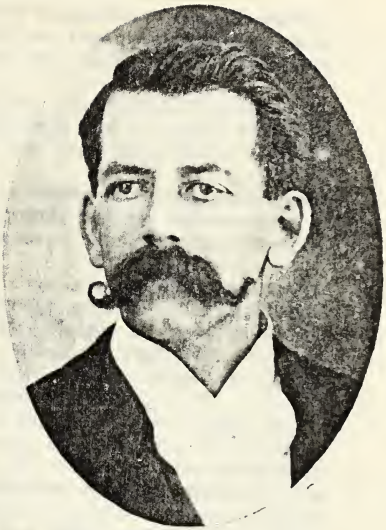








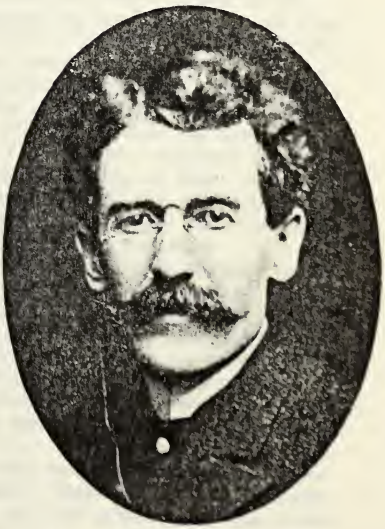
THOMAS ELMORE TOWER



CLYDE OMAR TOWER



FRANK IBROOK TOWER



DANIEL WEBSTER TOWER





THE DETROIT REUNION

As the only member of the 1912 Reunion Committee from Massachusetts, and the only officer of your Society on that Committee, I have been requested by our President to write the story of the Michigan reunion.

This very successful reunion was entirely the work of the descendants of John Tower, now resident in Michigan, and to those living in Detroit special praise is due. My part in the work was that of adviser and counsellor.

Tower descendants from distant points began to arrive in Detroit two and three days in advance of the reunion, and by the evening of June 6th there was talk of changing the name of our headquarters from the Tuller Hotel to the Tower Hotel.

Dr. David Bates Tower wore out the tires on his new automobile before the reunion really began, and it is a matter of record that he covered seventeen hundred miles in his auto, showing the beauties of Detroit to Towers before, during, and after the reunion. The Rev. Frederic Tower Galpin, also, was there with his auto, and many of us are indebted to him for wholly unexpected glimpses of Detroit.

Uncle Luke was there, and if you don't believe it, get a copy of the Detroit Journal of June 7th. May's cartoon of him was one of the gems of the reunion, and caused the Journal to be scarce in the vicinity of the Tuller Hotel in a very few minutes after the issue appeared on the street. I saw one ardent Tower with a roll of twenty-five Journals under his arm, and he said he was going to let the folks back in York State know that Niagara County was represented in Detroit.

By noon of the first day, June 7th, over one hundred and twenty-five Towers had registered at the Tuller, and the major portion of these started for the boat to enjoy a ride of some twenty-five or thirty miles on the beautiful Detroit River. Some could not give up the allurements of the baseball game and other amusements, of which Detroit has a bountiful supply, but over one hundred Towers can return thanks to Mr. Ray J. Tower of Greenville, Michigan, for the most enjoyable afternoon's entertainment of all the reunion. Two splendid group pictures were taken. The one on Canadian soil, at the base of the Sailors' Monument, is specially fine. The wife of one of our York State members secured several copies of this picture as it shows her husband in what she says is the most penitent position he ever assumed. In the other picture, our brother Galpin caused a smile on many features by his acrobatic feat in beating the camera man and getting his face in twice.

In the evening we gathered for the banquet, and this seemed to be the big drawing card, as more Towers were gathered here to break bread together than had ever sat at a formal banquet before. All agreed that this banquet feature of the reunion was a huge success and should be incorporated into all future reunions. Brother Galpin as toastmaster kept us all in roars of laughter by his endless supply of funny stories.

We listened to an interesting and scholarly address by our President, George Warren Tower, on a subject dear to us all, a permanent memorial to our ancestor, John Tower (1). In the absence of His Honor, the Mayor, we were royally welcomed to the Wolverine City by Mr. Warren, President of the Board of Trade. Warren is a name known to fame in New England, and judging by the quality of the automobiles which bear Mr. Warren's name, he is on a fair road to make the name famous in Michigan. Harry H. Tower brought us greeting from Chicago, and his father, Henry E. Tower, had the seat of honor as the oldest descendant present. They are looking forward to a reunion in Chicago some day, and I hope their wish may be gratified.

Mrs. Sarah H. Tower told us all about the Old Homestead back in Hingham, Mass., in which she lives. Capt. Samuel S. Tower told us some good war stories, and he looked so strong and vigorous that it did not seem possible that he could have served his country in the great war of fifty years ago, which to most of us is merely history. Daniel Webster Tower said a word for the great city of Grand Rapids, where so much of our furniture is made. He may well be proud of his home city, and we are proud of him, and thank him for the beautiful badges which he designed, manufactured, and so generously donated. The motto, "Love one another," was undoubtedly taken from John, the beloved disciple. Ray J. Tower and Clyde Omar Tower brought us welcome from Greenville, Mich., but one chair was vacant. It was with genuine regret that we had to forego the pleasure of again grasping the hand of that most faithful member of our Society, Isaac Lewis Tower, of Greenville, Mich. He was detained at home by illness. Albert E. Tower said a word for the Towers of Detroit and the Fourth Annual Reunion Committee. Mr. Ford called our attention to the fact that many of the Fords of Michigan are Tower descendants also. We heard some good songs and the camera man took a flashlight picture of us and we went home happy.

Saturday we started out to see Detroit, including beautiful Belle Isle, the baseball games, and even the moving pictures. The musical treat promised for the afternoon was omitted, but a happy substitute was found in the motor-boat races, which were the big event of that part of the day. A number of us enjoyed this feature from the veranda of the Detroit Yacht Club, the courtesy of whose members is hereby acknowledged.

Prof. Griffith entertained a considerable number with a most excellent historical address on the early pioneers of Detroit. I venture to say that a good many Towers were surprised to know that Detroit was settled about the same year that John Tower (1) was born, and twenty-seven years before he and Samuel Lincoln arrived in Hingham, Mass. Automobile parties were numerous, and to tell where every one went, and what every one saw, would fill a volume of annual reports.

The historical address by Rev. Frederic Tower Galpin on Sunday morning had to be given up, much to our regret, owing to a conflict with Children's Sunday, as observed by all the churches in Detroit, June 9th. Many went to the First Baptist Church to hear Mr. Galpin, and others scattered to find their own pleasure, while a considerable delegation left for home on the afternoon trains.

I cannot refrain from telling a little joke on our Treasurer. After consulting various railroad time tables and conferring with numerous officials, he had secured his berth on a sleeper supposed to leave Detroit at 5.40 P. M. He spent the late afternoon with Dr. Tower and other friends, and leisurely proceeded to the station in ample time for the train, but when he started to board the train, he was told that the leaving time had been changed and that his train had been gone some fifteen or twenty minutes. He says the moral is, get the latest information before you attempt to catch a train out of Detroit.

Some of us lingered in this beautiful city of Detroit and enjoyed the hospitality of our numerous new-found friends. Others visited Mt. Clemens to try a bath in those "spring" waters, for which the spot is famous. Still others stopped off at Niagara Falls, and some went to visit Uncle Luke and his famous farm.

We all join with Uncle Luke in saying we are sorry for any one who is obliged to miss a Tower Reunion.

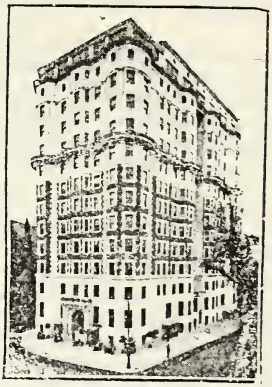
Respectfully,

WALTER LAMONT TOWER.

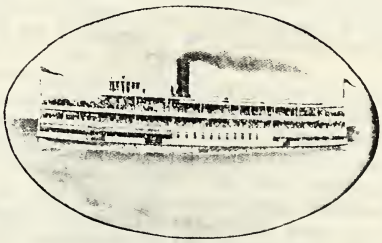
DETROIT VIEWS



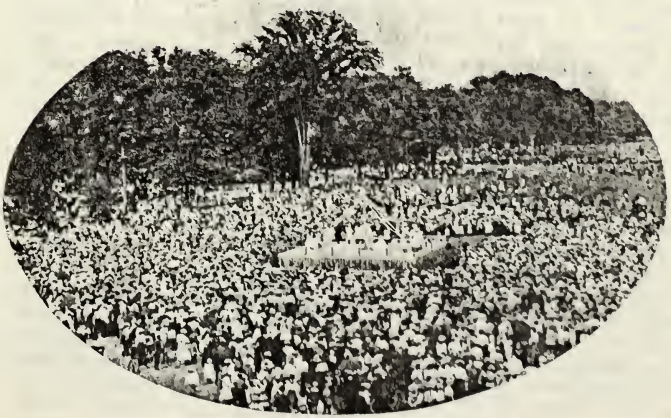
BRIDGE, BELLE ISLE PARK



HOTEL TULLER



STEAMER "SAPPHO"



BELLE ISLE PARK



ANOTHER VIEW OF THE DETROIT REUNION.

It was a beautiful day in June on which the Tower family assembled in the up-to-date city of Detroit. The western people met us with open arms, and the entertainment furnished was the best we ever had. To every member there was presented a beautiful badge, donated by Mr. Daniel Webster Tower of Grand Rapids, at whose factory these souvenirs were made. Mr. Albert Edmond Tower was on hand at headquarters to make every one welcome.

Of the entertainment provided, the trip on the pretty steamer Sappho was especially delightful, and the scenery all along the banks of the Detroit River was very beautiful. Dr. David Bates Tower explained to us the different manufactories along the water front, and Rev. Frederic Tower Galpin did his best to make everyone on board happy. He played college songs on the piano and we all joined in singing them. After a while someone else took his place and played for dancing, and a number took part in the old-fashioned dances, which were much enjoyed. Mrs. F. C. Ebling and Mrs. Mary Taylor, of Detroit, sang, and Mr. James Perry amused us greatly by reciting "The Cat Came Back." At the request of the president, Mr. George Warren Tower, we all joined in singing "America." It was indeed a happy crowd that landed to have group pictures taken, and we were sorry when the time came for us to go ashore at six-thirty. We owe this delightful afternoon to the generosity of Mr. Ray J. Tower.

At seven-thirty we were expected to be ready to be taken to a grand banquet, and it was indeed grand and beautiful, especially because of the profusion of rare cut flowers. A hundred and fifty Towers did justice to the dinner, which, with the after-dinner speeches, lasted till midnight. At the close every lady was presented with a large bouquet of the flowers. So much entertainment seemed like a dream!

Saturday morning was bright and fair and we were off again in sight-seeing automobiles for Belle Isle Park. Places of interest were pointed out to us as we passed. Here let me quote from a letter of Charles Wesley Tower, sent to the Springfield Homestead during his stay in Detroit: "This beautiful island park of about seven hundred acres is located at one end of the boulevard with which it is connected by a bridge one mile long. Belle Isle was purchased by the city fathers about thirty years ago for $200,000, a mere trifle, as it is priceless now. It is also reached by a line of big ferry steamers carrying from 1500 to 2500 persons, on which one may ride all day for a dime. The island is traversed by canals and lakelets for canoeists, and contains an elaborate aquarium, a horticultural hall, a zoological garden and a casino, where the poor man may buy his sandwich and coffee for a dime, and where the well-to-do may spend as much as he likes. This is the poor man's resort, and he comes on Sunday by the thousands to the finest natural park in the world, bringing his family for a day's outing."

On the way home we stopped at the Museum of Fine Arts and listened to a most interesting lecture on the history of Detroit. We got back to headquarters at the Hotel Tuller in time for lunch, and were off again to the park to witness the motor-boat racing at the speed of more than a mile a minute, which was a very interesting sight.

We were all on hand to go to church the next morning, which was flower Sunday, and each attended the church of his choice. It was with regret that later in the day we parted from those people who had done so much to make us happy.

MRS. SARAH HEALD TOWER.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS AT BANQUET.

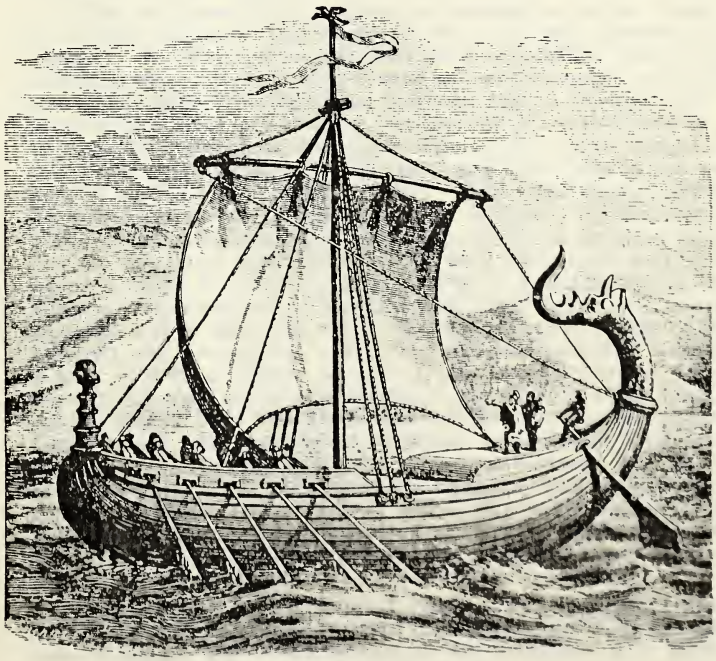
Detroit, Michigan, June 7th, 1912.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Descendants of John Tower:—

It is good for brothers and sisters and cousins to get together as often as possible, to look each other in the face, exchange salutations, compare hobbies, learn each other's triumphs and troubles, and strengthen the bonds of union. In this our lives are broadened, aspirations for better things aroused, and a desire for work and success in life gained. The John Tower descendants have one trait in common; that is loyalty, loyalty to country, family, church and business. There can be no rivalry here. The largest measure of success which each one of us may gain will redound to the credit of all since he or she is our kinsman.

The opportunities for intellectual and material development here in the Middle West are unrivaled. On every hand are farms, factories, colleges, and cities, all of the best, showing the enterprise and industry of a wise and vigorous people, a part of which you are. Our ambition and our appreciation of all this may be strengthened by remembering the achievements of our ancestors of other places and times.

It seems certain that previous to the fifth century they lived in the Scandinavian and other countries of northwestern Europe, where land and climate are much the same as here. These countries bordering



A NORTHMAN'S VESSEL



the Baltic and North Seas, unlike those bordering the Mediterranean, have no ruins of cities, monuments, or sculptures. Life there was a struggle for existence, but exist they did in those rude times, that hard climate developing a hardy race which today is the mainstay of all enlightened nations. Worship of deities there was less superstitious and cruel than elsewhere. Women and children there in their native forests were safer than in the harems of other countries. We of this new world and new era honor their deities by our names of the fourth and fifth days of the week, Wodin and Thor, which come to us as Wednesday and Thursday. Then, as now, personal rights were maintained in local affairs, and no world conquering power ever ruled them.

In the sixth century companies began to be formed and incursions made over sea into Britain. These were so successful that the name of the country was changed from Britain to Angle Land, or England, and this became their home for the next thousand years. Here they became Christians and leaders in world affairs. In the thirteenth century the Magna Charta and Habeas Corpus were obtained, and in the sixteenth century the Protestant Reformation took place, and the struggle for freedom from priest-craft and king-craft began. That our ancestors were ever in the van of progress and the assertion of personal rights seems certain when we see them early in the seventeenth century again going over the sea to establish homes in the new world. Their love of old England is shown by the names given the towns, cities, and counties in New England.

They sacrificed their property at one-half its value, faced danger on the North Atlantic Ocean and in the wild land peopled with hostile savages. All was braved for their personal rights. This grim determination of theirs may be clearly seen in colonial times, in the Revolution, and in the Civil War, and their spirit is with us to-day in our aspiration for a square deal in politics. The institutions established in New England by our ancestors and their collaborators have spread across the continent from the lakes to the gulf, and other people are now coming here at the rate of a million a year. They come from everywhere, with no knowledge of our language, laws or customs. To assimilate this vast horde is the present duty of those who would be loyal to their heritage. Let the memorial foundation be laid deep and strong and every one resolve to stand firm for the right. Now, as I understand it, our present business is a memorial to our ancestor, John Tower (1), whose feet first trod the soil of this country in Charlestown, now a part of Boston, two hundred and seventy-five years ago. Charlestown and Boston were for a long time rival towns, separated only by the Charles River. Boston boys in derision called Charlestown "Pig Town," while their town was called "Rat Town." Tradition has it that to settle the merits of these husky towns, the boys called Pigs and those called Rats often met on the ice of the intervening river in mortal combat. We get an idea of one reason for this mock hostility, from the fact that some timid emigrants, to please King Charles, named the river and town for him to appease his wrath, which had been aroused by Governor Endicott when he cut the cross from the British flag. To save their rights and their charter Governor Winthrop kept the charter in Boston.

Well, Boston was and is all right. You may call it "Bean Town" or the "Hub of the Universe," but it is a fact that it is the metropolis of New England, and if its boundary was extended fifty miles from its

center, it would be, excepting New York, our largest city in population, wealth and business. Come with me now in imagination to a little bit of country dear to us all, the home of our ancestors in Hingham, Mass. Like most of you, I had never seen the place until about twenty years ago, when my interest was aroused by reading the Tower Genealogy published by Hon. Charlemagne Tower in 1891. It is July Fourth, and a short ride of about seventeen miles on the train down the south shore from Boston brings us there just in time to hear the bell in the Old Meeting House ringing Independence for the one hundred and eighteenth time. Seeing a policeman, we hasten to inquire of him if he knows anyone by the name of Tower. "Oh, yes," is the reply, "my name is Tower, and there are about a dozen more of us. Yes, our biographer, Mr. Bicknell, is a Tower, too; he lives over there on Elm street." And now with Mr. Bicknell as guide we are to see the town of Hingham, one of the most historic towns in New England. First we visit the spacious harbor called Bare Cove, because there is so little water at low tide. This is enclosed by World's End, Nantasket, Crow Point, and two small islands. An old grist mill, driven by tidal water, still stands here.

Not far from the harbor is the Old Meeting House which our ancestors helped to build. It is next to the oldest in the country. There are the garrison house and the home of General Lincoln, Washington's most trusted general. But let us hasten to see the home of our ancestor, John Tower (1), about one mile from the Old Meeting House, noting as we go the quaint names of the hills and country about. The plain is reached by ascending Pear Tree Hill, from which we see Turkey Hill, Great Hill, Wearyall Hill, Squirrel Hill, Crow Hill, Prospect Hill, and Mt. Blue. Beyond are Great Plain and Accord Pond, on the ice in the center of which the first settlers came to accord with the Indians. Nearby is Glad Tidings Rock, so called because here at last was found the body of Mr. Jacobs, killed in King Phillip's War.

Nestled between the two plains in the center of the town is our Old Homestead, which many of you have seen, and which, I hope, you will always cherish, that it may forever be, as it is now, a Tower Homestead, to which our kindred will always be welcome. And now, last of all, let us go to the cemetery, three hundred yards away, where so many of our ancestors are buried. It is one of the most beautiful in New England, and in the best part of it adjoining the spot where the remains of John Tower (1), have been placed after two removals, ample grounds have been secured for the erection of a dignified monument to him and his wife Margaret.

It is proposed to erect at the grave of our ancestor a modest granite monument sixteen feet high. A substantial part of the cost of this has now been paid or pledged, and our memorial committee here to-night will be pleased to receive further donations.

To those who ask if John Tower (1) was worthy of this monument, we say, as compared with Miles Standish and John Alden, to whose memory organizations and monuments exist, that he came here voluntarily, with money in his pocket, while they were hired to come, the one a cooper, the other a soldier. This should be no aspersion on Standish and Alden, who were true men. They may be compared with Joshua and Caleb, who came into the promised land, a privilege not enjoyed even by Moses. John Tower seems to have had means of his own, and not being satisfied with either of the several lots given him by the

town of Hingham, he bought of his own choice the land, the deed of which is still kept at the "Old Homestead." There he built his house and there he stayed on the frontier of the settlement during King Phillip's war and to the end of his life. He was one of the pioneer founders of this great nation, and as such his memory should be cherished and honored. The memorial to the First Settlers of Hingham, to which most of you have contributed, is now being erected. It is beside the Old Meeting House, which is but two miles from the Old Tower Homestead, and is a substantial brick tower with chime of bells costing $15,000. When next you visit Hingham, you can see your names enrolled in this tower, and we hope you will also see a monument at the grave of your first American ancestor, John Tower (1).

And now, ladies and gentlemen, in closing, I extend to you greetings from our mutual kinsman and fellow member, the Hon. Charlemagne Tower, late ambassador to Germany. I had a delightful visit with him in Philadelphia on June 4th, and I found him thoroughly interested in us, our aims, our ideals, our associations, and our memorial. He told us of his visit to the old church in Hingham, England, where the sexton solemnly pulled forth the old iron chest containing many precious papers. There he saw in a perfect state of preservation the records of the birth of John Tower and of Margaret Ibrook, as well as the marriage record of Robert, John's father.

Mr. Tower approves of our memorial plans, suggesting only an addition to the inscription. He will come to Hingham this summer to revisit the Old Homestead and there go into the problem of the cost remaining to erect our memorial. It has become a matter of personal pride with me and it will, I know, be with you, to be able to tell him then that almost all the necessary money has been pledged.

Our memorial is not a costly edifice. Of the $1500 necessary a third has been pledged. I now ask you for the sake of our ancestors, long dead and buried, for your own sakes, and for those still to come, to put your hands in your pockets cheerfully—be sure it is those where you carry your rolls—and let us settle the financing of our monument tonight. It would hardly be possible to find a better way to commemorate this fourth reunion.

SYNOPSIS OF ADDRESS BY A. H. GRIFFITH

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

We are very glad to have you with us today, and sincerely hope that the few hours spent by you in the Museum will be pleasant and will help to brighten your stay in the City of the Straits, and be among the pleasant memories that you will carry back to your homes.

As I look over this goodly company of ladies and gentlemen, the descendants of John Tower, I am fully convinced that he well deserved the name he bore, and that he was also a Tower of strength. John Tower, I understand, was born in England in 1609, the year before the first white man came up the Detroit River. It may startle some of you who come from the far east, and who have always looked upon Plymouth Rock as the starting point, the very beginning of the white settlements in this vast country, to learn that the whites were here so early, but history tells us of the settlement at Jamestown in 1607.

and that two years later those hardy old Norman French had planted their flag on the shores of the St. Lawrence, and that mighty river flowing from the west, beckoned those daring spirits to "Come up! Come up!" Tradition tells us that some of them found their way to these shores as early as 1610, ten years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed and trod the shores of Massachusetts.

Let me briefly continue the story, for it is interwoven with that of great Belle Isle Park, where you are to spend the afternoon:

Long before the white man's ship spread its sails on these waters, the Indians made the island their camp ground, and because of its beauty called it "Mah-nah-be-zee," the swan, and as they fished along the river it was always in their view. At a point down the river, 'tis said, they erected some piles of stone, crude altars, to their gods. The white man came, tore down the Indian altars and scattered the stones along the sands, the cross taking the place of the rude Indian idols. The Indians, shocked at the desecration, came at midnight, and gathering each fragment, sacredly carried them to the island, and there with much ceremony invoked the great Manitou to turn them into rattlesnakes, that they might forever defend it against the white man; so the island became known as Snake Island. But the white man came, the island was purchased for some beads, paint, and a barrel of whiskey, and the purchasers, desiring to be rid of the snakes, placed on it a lot of hogs, and again it changed its name to Isle Cochon or Hog Island. Thus it remained until about 1845, when a picnic was planned to the island, the people from the city going over in boats. Belle Cass was of the party, a noted beauty, and by universal consent the island was again rechristened that day "Belle Isle," and has remained so ever since.

The story of its purchase by the city is a long one, too long to be told here, but I may truthfully say that it is known far and wide as one of the most beautiful parks in the world.

Now let us get back to the town. There are few cities in America with so old a history. Before New York, New Orleans, Philadelphia or Boston were settled, long before the time of Oliver Cromwell, the "Griffon" had sailed up our river and the city was founded before Peter the Great had built St. Petersburg.

The Indian village that occupied this site was known as "You-do-ti-ga," meaning a great village. When first settled by the French it was called Fort Ponchartrain, in honor of the French minister, Count Ponchartrain. Then as the village grew it became Ville DeTroit, the village on the Strait, and finally Detroit.

Cadillac received a grant of the land from Louis XIV of France, and made his first settlement in 1702. Starting from Quebec, his little band followed Champlain's old route up the Ottawa to Georgian Bay, thence down the lakes to this river. 'Tis said that they first went to one of the islands below us, thinking to follow the example of Paris, which was first founded on an island in the River Seine, but finding a lack of trees, they spent only the night there, then retraced their way up the river, landing at a point only a few blocks from the building in which we hold this meeting. Here they began the stockade that surrounded the little town, where for nine years the inhabitants dwelt with the Indians in peace, when Cadillac was called to be governor of Louisiana. After Cadillac's departure the town declined for a time, but newcomers from France revived the spirits of the townspeople, and trading with the In-

dians proved so profitable that the English began casting longing eyes at the little village, and finally it fell into their hands. Just here I might mention that more than fifty battles and skirmishes have taken place within the city limits. The city has passed through two sieges and changed its flag five times.

The great Chieftain Pontiac, with his vast conspiracy by which he hoped to wipe out all the white settlements of the Northwest, made this little town the object of his personal supervision, but the conspiracy was revealed by an Indian maiden who had been befriended by the commandant of Detroit, and when the Indians with their rifles under their blankets entered the fort, they found the soldiers under arms, prepared for them, and they sullenly withdrew, but for weeks surrounded the stockade and sought to starve the town. In this they failed, and Pontiac met his death at the hands of one of his Indian allies.

This was one of the posts surrendered by England at the close of the Revolutionary War, but until the end of the eighteenth century she refused to withdraw her troops, on the plea of debts owed by its citizens to British subjects. In 1812, it was again besieged by the English under General Brock, and General William Hull hoisted the white flag, but the next year found the stars and stripes floating over it again, never to be removed so long as this government stands.

The old stockade is no more, and the narrow streets of Cadillac's time have given way to the broad avenues that L'Enfant planned, the same man who laid out the city of Washington.

Such in brief is the story of the thriving city that greets you today, and wishes that you may come again.

REGISTRATION LIST

Tower Reunion, Detroit, Mich., June 7-9, 1912

Illinois.

Tower, Miss Emma, Mendota.
Tower, George Washington, Kingston.
Tower, Harry, H., Chicago.
Tower, Mrs. Harry H., Chicago.
Tower, Henry E., Chicago.

Kansas.

Shaw, Jarvis E., Mulvane.

Massachusetts.

Tower, Charles Wesley, Springfield.
Tower, George Warren, Hingham.
Tower, Mrs. George Warren, Hingham.
Tower, Gilbert J., Shelburne Falls.
Tower, Harry A., Dalton.
Tower, Newcomb B., Cohasset.
Tower, Sophronia L., Cohasset.
Tower, Walter Lamont, Dalton.
Tower, Mrs. Walter Lamont, Dalton.

Michigan.

Ainsworth, Mrs. Ida T., Detroit.
Armstrong, Emma Tower, Hubbell.
Bailey, George N., Detroit.
Brooks, Mrs. Elizabeth, Grand Rapids.
Brooks, Ivah M., Detroit.
Chapman, Mrs. Amanda L., Detroit.
Chapman, Glenn L., Detroit.
Collins, Byron W., Fostoria.
Collins, Ruston W., Fostoria.
Derwin, Mrs. Anna, Otisville.
Fairbank, Adeline, Mt. Morris.
Fairbank, Iva L., Mt. Morris.
Fisk, Mrs. Cordelia Tower, Belding.
Ford, George F., Blissfield.
Ford, W. O., Fayette.
Galpin, Frederic Tower, Detroit.
Galpin, Mrs. Frederic Tower, Detroit
Guilbo, Mrs. Charlotte, Detroit.
Guilbo, De Motte, Detroit.
Hart, Mrs. Anna J., Shaftsburg.
Hathaway, Dora, Pontiac.
Hathaway, Ethel, Pontiac.
Hathaway, Jerome N., Pontiac.
Hauck, Mrs. Ida Adrian.
Hawken, Mrs. Charlotte, Rochester.
Jones, Effie, Pontiac.
Larkin, D. E., Millington.
Larkin, George N., Flint.

Laselle, Mrs. E. J., Atlas.
Lipp, Mrs. Elnorah E., Farmington.
Locke, W. M., Detroit.
Locke, Mrs. W. M., Detroit.
Lutton, Wm. P., Adrian.
Martin, Mrs. Martha, Grand Rapids.
Norton, Nellie E. Tower, Belding.
Ogdon, B. H., Pontiac.
Ogdon, Mrs. B. H., Pontiac.
Poole, Sarah E., Grand Blanc.
Rideout, Mary A., Detroit.
Rideout, Wm. S. M., Detroit.
Robinson, John S., Otisville.
Robinson, Mary E., Otisville.
Robinson, S. P., Otisville.
Sherman, James E., Pontiac.
Smith, Abram, Detroit.
Smith, Nellie R., Detroit.
Smith, Phyllis, Detroit.
Swain, Elsie, Detroit.
Swain, Ethel M., Otisville.
Swain, Inez, Detroit.
Swain, Lula M., Detroit.
Swain, Sylvia B., Detroit.
Swain, Wm. A., Detroit.
Taylor, Elva, Detroit.
Taylor, Mrs. W. R., Detroit.
Tower, Albert E., Detroit.
Tower, Mrs. Albert E., Detroit.
Tower, A. K., Charlotte.
Tower, Belle M., Grand Rapids.
Tower, Benjamin F., Belding.
Tower, Bessie, Detroit.
Tower, Burton L., Detroit.
Tower, Byron C., Greenville.
Tower, C. Mortimer, Detroit.
Tower, Charles E., Pontiac.
Tower, Clare, Detroit.
Tower, Clyde O., Greenville.
Tower, Cornelius L., Goodison.
Tower, Daniel W., Grand Rapids.
Tower, David B., Detroit.
Tower, Edison F., Detroit.
Tower, Elizabeth, Detroit.
Tower, Elmer, Detroit.
Tower, Frank J., Detroit.
Tower, Frank I., Detroit.
Tower, Mrs. George, Orion.
Tower, Glenn L., Detroit.
Tower, Mrs. Henrietta, Pontiac.
Tower, Mrs. Ida, Detroit.
Tower, Irving E. P., Detroit.
Tower, Isabella S., Detroit.
Tower, James F., Ionia.
Tower, Jeanette V., Detroit.
Tower, Mrs. Jennie, Goodison.
Tower, Mrs. Leon, Saline.
Tower, Lewis D., Detroit.
Tower, Mrs. Lewis D., Detroit.
Tower, Louise, Ann Arbor.
Tower, Mabel, Ann Arbor.
Tower, Mabel C., Detroit.
Tower, Max L., Detroit.
Tower, Mrs. Max L., Detroit.
Tower, Nettie O., Lansing.
Tower, Newton E., Union City.
Tower, Mrs. Newton E., Union City.
Tower, Pierce D., Detroit.
Tower, Prudence E., Detroit.
Tower, Ray J., Greenville.
Tower, Mrs. Ray J., Greenville.
Tower, Rose, Detroit.
Tower, Ruth, Detroit.
Tower, Thomas E., Detroit.
Tower, Samuel S., Onaway.
Tower, Walter C., Barryton.
Tower, Mrs. Walter C., Barryton.
Tower, Willis, Union City.
Tower, Mrs. Willis, Union City.
Van De Warker, Mrs. Amy T., Lansing.
Webber, Ivan, Northville.
Webber, Lela, Northville.
Whitcomb, E. S., Pontiac.
Whitcomb, Mrs. E. S., Pontiac.

New York.

Miner, Sherman L., Batavia.
Totterdale, Florence M., Stafford.
Tower, Clarence J., Niagara Falls.
Tower, Mrs. Clarence J., Niagara Falls.
Tower, Daniel P., Youngstown.
Tower, Mrs. Daniel P., Youngstown.
Tower, D. L., Niagara Falls.
Tower, Eugene H., Jr., Spring Valley.
Tower, Mrs. Eugene H., Jr., Spring Valley.
Tower, James Wallace, New York City.
Tower, Luke, Youngstown.
Tower, Peter V., Niagara Falls.
Tower, Porter B., Youngstown.
Tower, Mrs. Porter B., Youngstown.

Ohio.

Ball, John Tower, Toledo.
Ball, Ella Ruby, Toledo.
Ford, Anna E., Fayette.
Ford, Ansel L., Fayette.
Norris, Mrs. Hugh E., Toledo.
Tower, George Ed., Cleveland.
Tower, Hattie B., Toledo.

Wisconsin.

Lyman, Florence B., Appleton.
Lyman, Lucy P. P., Appleton.

RESOLUTIONS OF THANKS TO 1911 AND 1912 REUNION COMMITTEES

Whereas, By the assistance which the 1911 Reunion Committee rendered the Society, the members of the Tower Family were enabled to participate in a most successful Reunion at Cohasset, Mass., on the second day of September, 1911, and

Whereas, Through the courtesy of the 1912 Reunion Committee, the completeness of its arrangements and the excellence of its program, the 1912 Reunion at Detroit, Mich., on the seventh, eighth and ninth days of June, 1912, was made a most enjoyable occasion, be it, therefore,

Resolved, That the Tower Genealogical Society do hereby express its appreciation of the services rendered by the 1911 and the 1912 Reunion Committees, and cause this acknowledgment to be printed in the 1912 report as a testimonial.

Approved by Executive Board, Sept. 28, 1912.

FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

Held at Hingham, Massachusetts, July 20, 1912

PRESIDENT'S INTRODUCTORY REMARKS

Ladies and Gentlemen, Members of the Tower Genealogical Society:

It is good to see so many of you here under the rafters of John Tower (1) to transact the business of your family organization. This is the fourth meeting held for that purpose. The past year has been an eventful one. Two reunions were held, one in Cohasset, Mass., Sept. 2nd, 1911, and one in Detroit, Mich., June 7th, 8th and 9th, 1912. The labor and expense of these has been very great, and it may be best to have no reunion in 1913, but to try to have one here in Hingham about July 1st, 1914, by which time it is hoped the monument in memory of our ancestors will be ready to dedicate. If you should decide to adopt this plan now and have it so announced in this year's report, it will be very satisfactory to those living in remote parts of the country, giving them ample time to make their arrangements, as well as the committee to prepare in expectation of a large attendance.

In 1915 there is to be in San Francisco, Cal., a grand celebration of the opening of the Panama Canal, which many of you may like to attend. This should be your opportunity to have a continental reunion, spending a day with your kindred of the leading cities of the country. The memorial work finished, the bonds of friendship cemented, and ample time given for arrangements, this would seem feasible.

The general work of the Society has been well attended to by your officers and committees, and brief reports by each will be given.

One of the Society's most honored members, Mr. Levi Lincoln Tower, who was with us at the meeting held here last year, is no more, having died a few weeks ago. His Tower Genealogical Society was very dear

to him, as it surely is to you all.

It is good to know that new members are constantly coming in. There are now three hundred and fifty-one members, which is a very rapid growth. Keep on building your society by bringing in new members. There is no better way to keep the fifth commandment.

RECORDING SECRETARY'S REPORT

To the Members of the T. G. S.:

The present report is naturally one of extreme brevity since it covers only the proceedings of the annual meeting and those of the Executive Board which have been held since the Third Annual Report of the Society was issued for the year 1911.

The work of the Society is constantly being sub-divided, and with the creation of standing committees we have assurance of new and broader fields of thought and action. You are to be congratulated upon having an organization which has been shaped entirely by your own efforts. Through the familiarity which many now have with the plans outlined for continued progress, and our growing acquaintance with one another, a fair comprehension is being obtained of the extent of our duties and the limitations inherent in the work to be accomplished.

The records of the Society as a whole are in charge of the two secretaries, and it may be said that the methods employed have developed into a system which for work of this character is unique in its systematization. This has facilitated the interchange of thought and placed within the reach of all members a better knowledge of what the Society may accomplish for the welfare of the family, and how we may, as an organization, develop even larger spheres of usefulness. Those who would know what is being done from time to time in the Society need only consult the official minutes and the annual reports; from these may be gathered the present status of our work.

The Fourth Annual Meeting of the Society was held in the Old Homestead, at Hingham, Mass., on Saturday, July 20th, 1912. The reports of the Executive Board and Committees were approved.

The Recording Secretary was authorized to place on record all reports, addresses, sermons and the like which have been and may be made or delivered for the Society, and attach them by numbers to the official record book of the Society, filing the manuscripts for future reference.

In regard to the question of whether the Society shall amend the by-laws to admit associate members, it was voted that this question be laid on the table.

The following resolutions on the death of our late brother member, Levi Lincoln Tower (8), were offered by the Committee on Literature and Resolutions, and adopted by a unanimous vote.

IN MEMORIAM.
LEVI LINCOLN TOWER,
1826—1912.
Saturday, July 20th, 1912.

At a meeting of the Tower Genealogical Society, held at the Old Tower Homestead, South Hingham, Massachusetts, on Saturday, July 20th, 1912, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Society extend to the sorrowing family of our late brother member of the Executive Board, Levi Lincoln Tower, the sympathy which we individually feel at the death of our friend and associate.

An honorable and useful career has been brought to its close, and though we feel deep sorrow at the loss of our friend and counsellor, we rejoice in the promise of eternal happiness for those who, like him, live in devotion to high ideals of service; be it further

Resolved. That these resolutions be entered upon the records of our Society, and that a copy of them be engrossed and sent to the family of our dear brother.

CARL VERNON TOWER,
JAMES WALLACE TOWER,
GRACE ELIOT WINTHROP SPRAGUE,
Committee on Literature and Resolutions.

The following officers were elected for the year 1912:

OFFICERS.

George Warren Tower (9) of Boston, Mass.....President
Daniel Nichols Tower (7) of Cohasset, Mass.....Vice-President
Francis Leon Tower (8) of Medford, Mass.....Recording Secretary
Walter Lamont Tower (9) of Dalton, Mass.....Corresponding Secretary
James Wallace Tower (8) of New York, N. Y.....Treasurer

MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD.

Oliver Tower (9) of Hingham Centre, Mass.
John Henry Tower (7) of North Weymouth, Mass.
Carl Vernon Tower (8) of Hartford, Conn.
Florence Estelle Tower (8) of Auburndale, Mass.

Since the incorporation of the Society it has been the custom of the Executive Board to create committees annually. This method of procedure proved, however, to be rather confusing, and to avoid unnecessary repetition of its action the Society elected Standing Committees, as follows:

COMMITTEE ON MEMBERSHIP.

Walter Lamont Tower, of Dalton, Mass.
Grace E. W. Sprague, of Hingham Centre, Mass.

COMMITTEE ON FINANCE.

Oliver Tower, of Hingham Centre, Mass.
John Henry Tower, of North Weymouth, Mass.
George Warren Tower, of Boston, Mass.

COMMITTEE ON LITERATURE AND RESOLUTIONS.

Carl Vernon Tower, of Hartford, Conn.
James Wallace Tower, of New York, N. Y.
Grace E. W. Sprague, of Hingham Centre, Mass.

COMMITTEE ON ENGROSSING.

Francis Leon Tower, of Medford, Mass.

COMMITTEE ON THE COLLECTION AND STUDY OF STATISTICS CONCERNING HEREDITY.

Dr. William Lawrence Tower, University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
Dr. Carl Vernon Tower, Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.
Dr. Ralph Winfred Tower, American Museum of Natural History, New York, N. Y.

Immediately following the adjournment of the fourth annual meeting a meeting of the Executive Board was held. At this meeting the following members were elected to serve as a

COMMITTEE ON 1912 REPORT:

Grace E. W. Sprague, of Hingham Centre, Mass.
George Warren Tower, of Boston, Mass.

Respectfully submitted,



Recording Secretary.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S REPORT

Dalton, Mass., May 22nd, 1912.

Mr. President and Members of the Executive Board of the Tower Genealogical Society:—

Gentlemen:—As Corresponding Secretary of our Society I beg to submit the following report:

Since my last report, which bears date of December 1st, 1911, and appears on pages eleven and twelve of the Third Annual Report of our Society, I have entered into correspondence with several interested descendants who are of the Benjamin Branch, and from whom I have received considerable genealogical data, together with some corrections and additions to our address list. I wish to record the thanks of our Society to Mr. Andrew Tower (7) of Somerville, Mass., member No. 230; Mrs. Addie Ella (Tower) Emerson (9) of Rochester, Vt., and Mrs. Mary Tower (Lapsley) Caughey (9) of Sewickley, Penn., for genealogical data furnished to me.

A peculiar result of my investgations during the past winter was the discovery that a certain Edward Whitman Tower (8), who is recorded in the present genealogy as dead, is alive and well and has a family. He now resides in Texas. Martin Eugene Smith (8) of Northampton, Mass., member No. 25, has recently contributed some additional data to the Samuel Branch; 970 genealogical charts have been listed to date.

Since January 1st, 1912, I have thoroughly revised and corrected our address list, partially by correspondence, but principally by consulting over four hundred directories of the leading cities and towns in U. S. A. Nearly all of these directories were issued in 1910 and 1911. For the use of these directories we are indebted to Price Lee & Co., of Springfield, Mass., and New Haven, Conn. Our address list now contains the names of 1031 Towers and 884 non-Towers, showing an increase of over two hundred names since the last revision.

I have received a total of 331 applications for membership in our Society, and 329 of these have been approved and sent to our Recording Secretary. One application is held up for lack of sufficient data to receive approval, and one application has been lost in the mail. The

latter will be approved as soon as a duplicate application can be received, as full data concerning this applicant is at hand.

The State of Delaware has now been added to those represented in the T. G. S., making twenty-nine States, the District of Columbia and Canada represented in our Society.

As one of the Committee on the Fourth Annual Reunion I have but little to report, as the entire work for this reunion is in the hands of the Detroit Committee. Many good things are promised, and I feel sure all descendants who gather in the beautiful city of Detroit next month will have the time of their lives.

Respectfully submitted,
WALTER LAMONT TOWER,
Corresponding Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT

200 Fifth Avenue, New York, June 4, 1912.

Mr. President and Fellow Members:—

Your Treasurer begs leave to submit the following report, which covers from June 1st, 1911, to May 15th, 1912:

Total receipts for year, including balance of $14.48, amounting to	$242.18
Total disbursements for year	209.39
Leaving balance on hand of	$ 32.79

Disbursements itemized, covering Vouchers 52 to 62, in hands of Treasurer:

52. Hobbs & Warren Co., 1911 reunion register sheets	$ 3.75
53. Geo. Warren Tower, transfer of Memorial funds	26.00
54. Daniel N. Tower, 1911 reunion expenses	66.67
55. Samuel Ward Co., Recording Secretary, index cards	2.25
56. Tower Bros.' Sta. Co., 5000 letterheads, 1000 application blanks and 4 Treasurer's receipt books	21.50
57. Burbank Engraving Co., 2 half-tone cuts, 1911 report	3.50
58. Economy Press, 800-1911 reports	69.60
59. Weeks & Doten, addressing envelopes, 1911 report	1.25
60. Sarah Tower, postage on 1911 report	7.77
61. Cutter-Tower Co., 800 envelopes, 1911 report	5.50
62. W. O. Hartshorne, engrossing 5 certificates	1.60
	$209.39

Disbursements grouped:

General expenses	$ 25.35
1911 Reunion expenses	70.42
1911 Report account	87.62
Transfer of Memorial funds to committee	26.00
	$209.39

The 1911 Report account is as follows:

Furnishing and printing 800 copies	$ 94.60

Making and retouching half-tone cuts	$3.50
800 Manila envelopes printed	6.50
Addressing 343 envelopes	1.25
Postage on reports	7.77
	$112.62

On the 1911 Report account the Society is still owing $12.50 to Daniel L. Tower for a like amount he kindly advanced on printer's bill. Your Treasurer wishes to acknowledge on behalf of the Society a donation of John H. Tower, member No. 53, $12.50 to the 1911 Report account.

There are unpaid bills outstanding against the Society amounting to $44.35, as follows:

$28.35 to Walter L. Tower, stationery and genealogical charts; $12.50 to Daniel N. Tower, as before mentioned, and $3.50 to Tower Bros.' Stationery Co., for register sheets for 1912 Reunion.

There are, up to May 15th, 1912, unpaid dues for the year 1910, amounting to $31.00, and 76 unpaid for year 1911.

During the year there were 26 applications for membership and two resignations from membership, that is, member No. 76, and member No. 265.

Your Treasurer's books for the year just passed have been audited by Mr. Lucius Warren Bartlett, member No. 75, and his certification is as follows:

Hartford, Conn., June 3, 1912.

I hereby certify that I have audited the accounts of the Treasurer of the Tower Genealogical Society for the period from June 1, 1911, to May 15, 1912, inclusive, and found them correct, the balance in the treasury on May 15th, 1912, being thirty-two and 79-100 dollars.

(Signed) LUCIUS WARREN BARTLETT,
Auditor for the Society.

Respectfully submitted,
J. WALLACE TOWER,
Treasurer.

200 Fifth Avenue, New York, July 9, 1912.

Mr. President and Fellow Members:—

As a supplementary report, your Treasurer would briefly say that on June 15th notices for dues for all then in arrears were sent to our Recording Secretary to go with notices of Annual Meeting. There were then unpaid dues for 1910, $27.00; 1911, $73.00, and 1912, $234.00. Since sending out these notices none have remitted for 1910, seven for 1911, and seventy-one for 1912, and one for 1913. One member, No. 233, has sent in his resignation. After allowing for returns just mentioned there are still outstanding for years 1910, 1911 and 1912, dues amounting to $255.00. At Detroit Reunion, where we were so splendidly entertained, seventeen made application for membership, and since two more applications have been received.

Respectfully submitted,
J. WALLACE TOWER,
Treasurer.

REPORT OF MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

Your Memorial Committee has not been idle during the past year. Frequent meetings have been held, a design for the memorial adopted

and considerable money collected, which now amounts to $520.75 cash received and $53.00 pledged, making a total of $573.75.

It is hoped that the full amount estimated as required for this memorial, which is $1500.00, will soon be contributed so that the monument may be built in the near future and paid for promptly. It is desirable that a memorial worthy of the Tower family be secured and that all of John Tower (1) descendants share in the work. Let each one give his mite. Appreciation will not be measured by the amount given, which may be large or small. It is better to have small contributions from many donors than large contributions from a few. Let every one of the descendants of John and Margaret Tower add his or her name to the roll of honor.

Following is the roll of those who have contributed or pledged money up to the present time.

TOWER NAMES

Tower,	Albert H.	Charlotte, Mich.	$1.00
"	Alice Morse	Boston, Mass.	25.00
"	Alice Catherine	Hingham, Mass.	1.00
"	Andrew J.	Mendota, Ill.	2.50
"	Andrew	Somerville, Mass.	5.00
"	Alma Louise	Auburndale, Mass.	2.00
"	Albert E.	Detroit, Mich.	2.00
"	Isabelle M.	Grand Rapids, Mich.	1.00
"	Benjamin F.	Belding, Mich.	1.00
"	Betsey C.	Concord, Mass.	5.00
"	Burt	Dillion, Mont.	2.00
"	Charles	Melrose, Mass.	5.00
"	Charles E.	Mason City, Ia.	3.00
"	Charles Wesley	Springfield, Mass.	5.00
"	Clarance J.	Niagara Falls, N. Y.	5.00
"	Clarence Lothrop	Auburndale, Mass.	2.00
"	Claud W.	Otisville, Mich.	3.00
"	Clyde Omar	Greenville, Mich.	2.00
"	Daniel C.	Mendota, Ill.	2.50
"	Daniel Nichols	Cohasset, Mass.	14.00
"	Daniel W.	Grand Rapids, Mich.	5.00
"	Dan P.	Youngstown, N. Y.	1.00
"	David Lothrop	New York, N. Y.	2.00
"	Eugene H.	New York, N. Y.	5.00
"	Elizabeth Abbott	Cambridge, Mass.	2.50
"	Elmer	Detroit, Mich.	1.00
"	Emma	Mendota, Ill.	2.00
"	Emma Powell	Hingham, Mass.	1.50
"	Eugénie Louise	Hingham, Mass.	1.50
"	Fanny Parmenter	Petersham, Mass.	1.00
"	Francis Emory	Albany, N. Y.	10.00
"	Florence Estelle	Auburndale, Mass.	25.00
"	Frederick Lincoln	Portland, Me.	1.00
"	George Arms	Richmond, Va.	6.00
"	George D.	Mendota, Ill.	2.50
"	George Parker	Cohasset, Mass.	*5.00
"	George Warren, Jr.	New Rochelle, N. Y.	*5.00
"	George Warren	Boston, Mass.	50.00

*Pledged.



Tower, George Washington	Kingston, Ill.	$5.00
" George Madison	Bar Habor, Me.	*5.00
" Gilbert J.	Shelbourne Falls, Mass.	5.00
" Henry	Mendota. Ill.	2.50
" Henry Franklin	Denver, Colo.	3.00
" Henry L.	Worthington, Mass.	1.00
" Henry E.	Chicago, Ill.	2.50
" Harry H.	Chicago, Ill.	2.50
" Herbert L.	Springfield, Mass.	.50
" Isaac Lewis	Greenville, Mich.	10.00
" Isaac Nichols	Meeker, La.	5.00
" James E.	New York, N. Y.	1.00
" John B.	Homestead, Fla.	1.00
" John Henry	Weymouth, Mass.	25.00
" John Ibrook	Hingham, Mass.	1.00
" Jonas	Petersham, Mass.	1.00
" Joseph W.	Momence, Ill.	1.00
" Katherine Bisbee	Hingham, Mass.	1.50
" Levi Lincoln	Newtonville, Mass.	*25.00
" Louisa C.	Cohasset, Mass.	.25
" Louisa and Mabel	Ann Arbor, Mich.	1.00
" Luke	Youngstown, N. Y.	5.00
" Mary A.	Worthington, Mass.	1.00
" Moses Binney	Holleywood, Cal.	1.00
" Max L.	Detroit, Mich.	1.00
" Nathan Alvin	Munroe Bridge, Mass.	.50
" Newcomb B.	Cohasset, Mass.	5.00
" Nettie O.	Lansing, Mich.	2.00
" Oliver	Hingham, Mass.	5.00
" Peter Smith	Youngstown, N. Y.	2.00
" Peter Vanderlip	Niagara Falls, N. Y.	1.00
" Ray J.	Greenville, Mich.	25.00
" Rose	Detroit, Mich.	1.00
" Samuel S.	Onaway, Mich.	2.00
" Sarah Louisa	St. Louis, Mo.	4.00
" Sarah Heald	Hingham, Mass.	5.00
" Schuyler Rogers	Munroe Bridge, Mass.	.50
" Thomas E.	Detroit, Mich.	2.00
" Theodore P.	Cumington, Mass.	*2.00
" Tryphena Clark	Concord, Mass.	5.00
" Warren Fuller	Greenville, Mich.	.25
" Willis H.	Union City, Mich.	1.00
Armstrong, Emma	Hubbell, Mich.	5.00
Bartlett, Lucius Warren	Hartford, Conn.	10.00
Burt, Charles B.	Springfield, Mass.	1.00
Barr, Frances Wood	Rochester, N. Y.	10.00
Bellows, Mrs. J. O.	Cumberland, R. I.	1.00
Butterfield, Mary H.	Coldbrook Springs, Mass.	5.00

*Pledged.

Clark, Marcia J.	Petersham, Mass.	$1.00
Collins, Byron W.	Fostoria, Mich.	1.00
Churchill, Mary E.	Melrose, Mass.	5.00
Cushing, Georgiana Tower	Woodstock, Vt.	1.00
Derwin, Thomas	Otisville, Mich.	1.00
Eager, Olive G.	Auburndale, Mass.	25.00
Eager, Mabel Tower	Auburndale, Mass.	5.00
Elwell, Mary Tower	Spruce Head, Me.	1.00
Fairbanks, Ira L.	Mount Morris, Mich.	2.00
Gates, Mary Ann Tower	Petersham, Mass.	1.00
Gates, Charles W.	Petersham, Mass.	.50
Gates, Sarah Buckminster	Petersham, Mass.	.50
Gardner, Katie Gertrude	Hingham, Mass.	*1.00
Hall, Lydia C.	Springfield, Mass.	25.00
Harris, Emiline Tower	Washington, Mich.	1.00
Harrington, Sarah Wood	Niagara Falls, N. Y.	10.00
Hart, Anna Tower	Shaftsburg, Mich.	1.00
Hurlbert, Catherine Tower	South Sudbury, Mass.	2.50
Huntress, Rueben W.	Boston, Mass.	1.00
Kenney, Edith L.	Newtonville, Mass.	2.00
Kenney, Olive Tower	Newtonville, Mass.	1.00
King, Marguerite	Waverley, Mass.	5.00
Leonard, Flora E.	Campello, Mass.	1.00
Malcolm, Mary Binney	Newtonville, Mass.	10.00
Malcolm, Ernest E.	New York, N. Y.	5.00
Malcolm, Florence Tower	Newtonville, Mass.	1.00
Malcolm, George Frederick	Newtonville, Mass.	5.00
Martin, George N.	Flint, Mich.	1.00
Martin, Martha	Grand Rapids, Mich.	1.00
Peck, Elizabeth Tower	New Britain, Conn.	1.00
Poole, Sarah E.	Grand Rapids, Mich.	1.00
Robinson, S. P.	Otisville, Mich.	1.00
Sanjiyan, Dorothy M.	Springfield, Mass.	1.00
Sanjiyan, Semmele H.	Springfield, Mass.	1.00
Sanjiyan, Lillian M.	Springfield, Mass.	5.00
Sanjiyan, Linville H.	Springfield, Mass.	1.00
Smith, H. M.	Richmond, Va.	*5.00
Smith, Sarah Irene	Northampton, Mass.	1.50
Smith, Martin Eugene	Northampton, Mass.	1.50
Shaw, Deborah Tower	Cumington, Mass.	2.00
Shaw, Julia Annette	Cumington, Mass.	2.00
Somberger, Isabella L.	Haydenville, Mass.	1.00
Sprague, Grace E. W.	Hingham, Mass.	*1.00
Sprague, Hannah P.	Hingham, Mass.	*1.00
Suhanek, Ermina Bartlett	Holyoke, Mass.	5.00
Thrall, Emma Bartlett	Holyoke, Mass.	1.00
Totterdale, Florence Miner	Stafford, N. Y.	1.00
Whitcomb, Mrs. Enos S.	Pontiac, Mich.	.25
West, Mrs. C. E.	Fremont, Neb.	1.00
Williamson, Lucy D.	Somerville, Mass.	*3.00

*Pledged.

Several whose names do not appear have signified their intention to contribute, but the amount has not been stated. Anyone having contributed to the memorial whose name does not appear on this list should communicate with the chairman at once.

GEORGE WARREN TOWER, Chairman.

"OLD HOMESTEAD" COLLECTION OF PHOTOGRAPHS AND AUTOGRAPHS.

The collection of pictures and autographs of the descendants of John Tower (1), kept by John Ibrook Tower at the "Old Homestead" in Hingham, is constantly increasing in size and interest. It is intended that these be kept there permanently. The privilege of placing their photographs and autographs should be availed of at once by those who have not already done so.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

With sorrow we record the following deaths in our ranks during the past year:

Mrs. Melinda Lawrance (Brown) Tower, Ellsworth, Me., Feb. 7, 1912.
Mrs. Charlotte Myra Bates Tower, Cohasset, Mass., March 16, 1912.
Mr. George Edwin Tower, Chelsea, Mass., May 4, 1912.
Mr. Levi Lincoln Tower (8), Newtonville, Mass., June 18, 1912.
Mr. James Stephenson Sturtevant (8), Medford, Mass., July 4, 1912.
Mr. Justin Wheeler Tower (8), Detroit, Mich., Sept. 1, 1912.

TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR 1912-1913.

George Warren Tower (9) of Boston, Mass.....President
Daniel Nichols Tower (7) of Cohasset, Mass.....Vice-President
Francis Leon Tower (8) of Medford, Mass.....Recording Secretary
Walter Lamont Tower (9) of Dalton, Mass.....Corresponding Secretary
James Wallace Tower (8) of New York, N. Y.....Treasurer

MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD.

Oliver Tower (9) of Hingham Center, Mass.
John Henry Tower (7) of North Weymouth, Mass.
Carl Vernon Tower (8) of Hartford, Conn.
Florence Estelle Tower (8) of Auburndale, Mass.

COMMITTEE ON MEMBERSHIP

Walter Lamont Tower of Dalton, Mass.
Grace Eliot Winthrop Sprague of Hingham Center, Mass.

COMMITTEE ON FINANCE.

Oliver Tower of Hingham Center, Mass.
John Henry Tower of North Weymouth, Mass.
George Warren Tower of Boston, Mass.

COMMITTEE ON LITERATURE AND RESOLUTIONS.

Carl Vernon Tower of Hartford, Conn.
Grace Eliot Winthrop Sprague of Hingham, Mass.
James Wallace Tower of New York, N. Y.

COMMITTEE ON ENGROSSING.

Francis Leon Tower of Medford, Mass.

COMMITTEE ON HEREDITY.

Dr. William Lawrence Tower, University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
Dr. Carl Vernon Tower, Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.
Dr. Ralph Winfred Tower, American Museum of Natural History, New York, N. Y.

BY-LAWS OF THE TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

ARTICLE I.
Name—Location.

Section 1, Name—The name of this Association is the Tower Genealogical Society.

Section 2, Location—The principal office of this Society shall be located at Boston, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ARTICLE II.
Objects.

Section 1, Objects—The objects of this Society shall be as set forth in the Agreement of Association and in the Charter incorporating this Society under the laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ARTICLE III.
Members.

Section 1, Members—Any descendant of the John Tower who came from England in 1637 and settled in Hingham, Mass., any descendant of any of the ancestors of said John Tower, and any husband or wife of any of said descendants may become a member of this Society by making application therefor to the Executive Board of this Society, paying the membership fee, and proving to the satisfaction of the Executive Board that the applicant for membership is a descendant of the said John Tower, or of some of his ancestors, or is the husband or wife of a descendant.

ARTICLE IV.
Officers and Their Duties.

Section 1, Officers—The Officers of this Society shall be a President, a Vice-President, a Recording Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, a Treasurer and an Executive Board, which shall consist of the five officers already named and four additional members. All officers shall be elected by ballot at the annual meeting of the Society, and shall serve for one year and until their successors are elected and qualify.

Any two offices except those of President and Vice-President may be filled by one and the same member, and in the event that the officers shall consist of less than five members, there shall be elected as members of the Executive Board, in addition to the four members of said Board heretofore provided for, a number sufficient to make the entire membership of the Executive Board, including the officers, nine.

Section 2, President—The President shall preside at all meetings of the Society and of the Executive Board and shall be the chief executive officer and head of the Society. He shall perform all such duties as are incident to his office, or which may be required of him by the Executive Board.

Section 3, Vice-President—The Vice-President shall have such powers and shall perform such duties as may be assigned to him by the Executive Board. In case of the absence or disability of the President the duties of the office of President shall be performed by the Vice-President.
general perform all the duties incident to his office or which may be required of him by the Executive Board.

Section 4. Corresponding Secretary—The Corresponding Secretary shall attend to the correspondence of the Society, except the giving of notices of meetings. By virtue of his office he shall be the historian of the Society, and shall have the custody and control of papers, docu-

ments and the like, of historical interest to the Society, and shall have charge of the genealogical data. He shall perform such other duties as may be assigned to him by the Executive Board.

Section 5, Recording Secretary—The Recording Secretary shall be ex-officio secretary of the Executive Board. He shall keep records of all votes and the minutes of all proceedings of the meetings of the Society and of the Executive Board in a book to be kept for that purpose. He shall attend to the giving of proper notice of all meetings and shall in

Section 6, Treasurer—The Treasurer shall receive and disburse the funds of the Society under the direction of the Executive Board. He shall see that regular books are kept containing the accounts of the Society and shall render statements of its financial condition at the annual meeting of the Society, and whenever required by the Executive Board. He shall perform all duties incident to his office, or which may be required of him by the Executive Board. The Treasurer shall give a bond to the Society in such an amount and terms, and with such surety as may be required by the Executive Board.

Section 7, Executive Board—The Executive Board shall have and exercise full control and management of the affairs and business of this Society, except such as are conferred by law or by these by-laws upon the members or upon the officers of this Society. The Executive Board may adopt from time to time such rules and regulations, not inconsistent with these by-laws or with the law, as the Executive Board may from time to time determine. It may delegate any of its powers and duties to any officer or committee consisting either of members of the Executive Board or of members of the Society, and it may by resolution appoint committees for furthering the interest of the Society, and may determine by resolution the powers and duties of such committees.

Section 8, Vacancies—In case of vacancy occurring in the office of any officer or member of the Executive Board by reason of death, resignation, disqualification or otherwise, the remaining members of the Executive Board by majority vote by ballot may elect a successor who shall hold office for the unexpired term.

ARTICLE V.

Meetings of the Society.

Section 1, Annual Meeting—The annual meeting of the members of this Society shall be held in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts subject to the call of the Executive Board, the time and place of said meeting to be determined by said Board. Ten members shall constitute a quorum at all meetings.

Section 2, Special Meetings—Special meetings of the Society for any purpose or purposes shall be held in either Boston, Mass., or Hingham, Mass., whenever called by a majority vote of the entire Executive Board. The resolution calling a special meeting shall state the objects of such meetings and a copy of such resolution shall be included in the notice to members.

Section 3, Notices—Notice of any meeting stating the time and place of said meeting shall be mailed by the Recording Secretary at least thirty days prior to the meeting to each member of the Society at his address as the same appears on the books of the Society.

Section 4, Order of Business—The order of business of meetings of the Society shall be as follows:

1—Roll Call—a quorum being present.

2—Reading of Minutes of Preceding Meeting and action thereon.
3—Reports of Officers.
4—Reports of Committees.
5—Action upon Reports of Officers and Committees.
6—Unfinished Business.
7—Election of Officers.
8—New Business.

Section 5, Adjournments—If at any meeting duly called a quorum shall fail to attend, those present may adjourn the meeting from time to time without further notice until a quorum shall attend, and thereupon any business may be transacted which might have been transacted at the meeting as originally called had the same been held.

Section 6, Elections—At the election of officers the polls shall be opened and closed and all ballots shall be received and counted by two inspectors of election, who shall be appointed by the presiding officer of the meeting, shall be sworn faithfully to perform their duties, and shall in writing certify to the returns. All officers shall be elected by a majority of the members present and voting. The Executive Board may, if it sees fit, appoint a nominating committee before the meeting whose duty shall be to report to the meeting a list of candidates nominated for the offices of the Society.

ARTICLE VI.
Meetings of the Executive Board.

Section 1, Meetings—The Executive Board may fix and declare the time and place of holding its meetings.

Section 2, Calling of Meetings—The meetings of the Executive Board shall be held whenever called by the President of the Society, and shall be called by the President whenever two or more members of the Executive Board shall in writing request that a meeting be held.

Section 3, Notices—Notices of all meetings of the Executive Board stating the time and place shall be mailed by the Recording Secretary at least ten days prior to the meeting to each member of the Executive Board at his address as the same appears on the books of the Society. A quorum of the Executive Board shall consist of a majority of the whole board for the time being in office.

Section 4, May Act Without Meeting—The Executive Board shall have power to act in the following manner: A resolution in writing signed by a majority of all the members in office shall be deemed to be the action of such Executive Board to the effect therein expressed, with the same force and effect as if the same had been duly passed by the same vote at a duly convened meeting and it shall be the duty of the Recording Secretary to record such resolution in the minute books of the Society under its proper date.

ARTICLE VII.
Fiscal Year.

Section 1, Fiscal Year—The fiscal year of the Society shall be from January 1 to December 31.

ARTICLE VIII.
Dues and Finances.

Section 1, Dues—The membership fee which each member shall pay on joining the Society shall be one dollar, and thereafter there shall be an annual fee of one dollar to be paid by each member to the Treasurer on the first day of January of each year.

Section 2, Funds—The funds of the Society shall be deposited by the Treasurer in the name of the Society in some bank or trust company to be designated by the Executive Board. The funds of the Society shall be divided and separated, the separate accounts designated respectively as the Expense Fund and the Memorial Fund.

Section 3, Expense Fund—All money received by the Treasurer from membership or annual dues shall be placed in the Expense Fund to be used by the Society under the direction of the Executive Board for the expenses of the Society including the holding of annual reunions. Any surplus in the Expense Fund may, by direction of the Executive Board, be transferred to the Memorial Fund.

Section 4, Memorial Fund—The Memorial Fund shall consist of such money as, from time to time, may be transferred to it from the Expense Fund by the Executive Board and also any voluntary subscriptions which may be received from members of the Society. The Executive Board shall have power in its discretion to appropriate money from this fund to the purchase of monuments or memorials or historical buildings, and for land suitable for the erection of monuments or buildings. It may in its discretion sell lands, buildings and other property of the Society and place the proceeds in the Memorial Fund.

Section 5, Life Members—Any person eligible to membership in this Society may become a life member by paying to the Treasurer the sum of twenty-five ($25.00) dollars, and thereafter, as long as he or she shall live, such life member shall be entitled to all of the rights of members, without the payment of annual dues.

ARTICLE IX.

Amendments.

Section 1, Amendments—These by-laws may be altered, amended or repealed at any annual meeting of the Society by a two-thirds vote of the membership present and voting, provided that the proposed alteration, amendment or resolution of repeal shall be presented in writing to the Recording Secretary sixty days previous to the annual meeting, and it shall be the duty of the Recording Secretary to include in his notice of the annual meeting sent to the members of the Society, a copy of the proposed alteration, amendment or resolution of repeal.

LIST OF MEMBERS.

Tower, Abraham H., 52 Westland avenue, Boston, Mass.
" Albert B., 704 Vance avenue, Chattanooga, Tenn.
" Albert E., 192 Cameron avenue, Detroit, Mich.
" Alexander M., cor. Woodland and Webster streets, Fort Wayne, Ind.
" Alexander M., Jr., cor. Woodland and Webster sts., Fort Wayne, Ind.
" Miss Alice Catharine, 791 East Fourth street, South Boston, Mass.
" Ambrose J., 206 West Grove street, Greenville, Mich.
" Miss Alice M., Hotel Puritan, Commonwealth ave., Boston, Mass.
" Amos M., Barton, Vt.
" Andrew, 186 School street, Somerville, Mass.
" Andrew J., Mendota, Ill.
" Mrs. Anna, Orion, Mich.
" Mrs. Ann E., 143 Lowell street, Somerville, Mass.
" Arthur J., Ludington, Mich.
" Miss Bessie L., Cohasset, Mass.

Tower, Burt A., Dillion, Mont.
" Prof. Carl V., 63 Brownell avenue, Hartford, Conn.
" Hon. Charlemagne, 228 South Seventh street, Philadelphia, Pa.
" Charles, 105 Rowe street, Melrose, Mass.
" Charles B., 4102 Clinton avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
" Rev. Charles E., 332 Sixth street, Mason City, Iowa.
" Charles H., 102 Pleasant street, Holyoke, Mass.
" Charles H., 2nd, Fairfield avenue, Holyoke, Mass.
" Charles H., 105 Woodlawn avenue, Pittsfield, Mass.
" Charles K., Stockton, Cal.
" Charles L., 233 Belmont street, Everett, Mass.
" Dr. Charles W., Marshfield, Ore.
" Charles W., 72 Sorrento avenue, Springfield, Mass.
" Miss Charlotte S., Cohasset, Mass.
" Charlton T., 89 Sheridan avenue, Medford, Mass.
" Miss Clara E., 933 North street, Rockford, Ill.
" Mrs. Clara M., 3 Lincoln street, New Rochelle, N. Y.
" Clarence J., 544 Fifth street, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
" Clinton B., Leeds, Mass.
" Clyde O., 209 South Clay street, Greenville, Mich.
" Cornelius L., Goodison, Mich.
" Dan P., Youngstown, N. Y.
" Daniel C., Mendota, Ill.
" Daniel L., 150 Sterling place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
" Daniel N., Cohasset, Mass.
" Daniel W., 531 Jefferson avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.
" David A., 151 West 79th street, New York, N. Y.
" Dr. David B., 538 Lincoln avenue, Detroit, Mich.
" Mrs. Dora B., Norway, Me.
" Edna F., 52a Richdale avenue, Winter Hill Sta., Somerville, Mass.
" Edwin B. H., Jr., P. O. Box 1564, Milwaukee, Wis.
" Elisha H., 143 Lowell street, Somerville, Mass.
" Mrs. Eldora R., Leominster, Mass.
" Mrs. Elizabeth E., 11 Atlantic street, South Boston, Mass.
" Miss Elizabeth A., 24 Follen street, Cambridge, Mass.
" Mrs. Elizabeth B., 63 Brownell avenue, Hartford, Conn.
" Miss Ella A., 43 Norton street, Dorchester District, Boston, Mass.
" Elmer, care House of Correction, Detroit, Mich.
" Mrs. Emma L., 210 Parkside avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
" Miss Emeline L., 37 Third place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
" Miss Emma S., 279 Ash street, Manchester, N. H.
" Mrs. Estelle, 1074 Washington street, The Bronx, New York City.
" Miss Eugénie L., 63 Brownell avenue, Hartford, Conn.
" Eugene N., Cohasset, Mass.
" Miss Florence E., 49 Seminary avenue, Auburndale, Mass.
" Francis E., Black River, N. Y.
" Rev. Francis E., D.D., 164 Western avenue, Albany, N. Y.
" Francis L., 89 Sheridan avenue, Medford, Mass.
" Franklin D., 490 Madison avenue, Albany, N. Y.
" Frank I., 760 Kirby avenue, West, Detroit, Mich.
" Frank S., Leominster, Mass.
" Frank W., 63 Spring street, Springfield, Mass.
" Frederick J., 38 Joslyn place, Rochester, N. Y.
" Fred L., 30 Adam street, Pittsfield, Mass.

Tower, Frederic L., 32 Prospect street, Woodford's Station, Portland, Me.
" Frederick R., 175 Newbury street, Boston, Mass.
" George A., Edgewood Railroad No. 2, Richmond, Va.
" George A., Hingham Center, Mass.
" George D., Mendota, Ill.
" George E., Garfield Building, Cleveland, Ohio.
" George E., 1241 Irving street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
" Mrs. Georgie E., North Weymouth, Mass.
" George M., 13 Holland avenue, Bar Harbor, Me.
" George N., 37 Third place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
" George N., Jr., 210 Parkside avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
" George P., Cohasset, Mass.
" George P., R. F. D. No. 21, Youngstown, N. Y.
" George R., 111 Highland avenue, Winchester, Mass.
" George R., Saxtons River, Vt.
" George W., 791 East Fourth street, South Boston, Mass.
" George W., Jr., 3 Lincoln street, New Rochelle, N. Y.
" George W., Kingston, Ill.
" George W., 694 Main street, St. John, N. B., Can.
" Gilbert J., Shelburne Falls, Mass.
" Gilbert S., Cohasset, Mass.
" Mrs. Grace H., 964 Esplanade, Pelham Manor, N. Y.
" Miss Hannah S., 1135 Twenty-fifth street, San Diego, Cal.
" Harris G., 2046 Grape street, Denver, Col.
" Harry A., Depot street, Dalton, Mass.
" Harry H., 3059 Lexington street, Chicago, Ill.
" Harry L., 78 Newtonville avenue, Newton, Mass.
" Miss Helen M., 3059 Lexington street, Chicago, Ill.
" Henry, Mendota, Ill.
" Henry A., 25 Quincy street, North Adams, Mass.
" Henry E., 3329 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.
" Henry F., 681 Grant street, Denver, Col.
" Horatio N., East Pepperell, Mass.
" Henry P., 910 Broad street, Beloit, Wis.
" Miss Ida B., 37 High street, Spencer, Mass.
" Mrs. Ida, 538 Lincoln avenue, Detroit, Mich.
" Miss Isabelle M., 531 Jefferson avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.
" Isaac L., 209 South Clay street, Greenville, Mich.
" Isabella L., 151 West Seventy-ninth street, New York, N. Y.
" James A., 725 Third street, Fort Madison, Iowa.
" James E., 381 4th avenue, New York City.
" Dr. James E., 443 Lexington avenue, New York, N. Y.
" James H., 164 Angell street, Providence, R. I.
" James W., 200 Fifth avenue, New York, N. Y.
" John B., Jr., Homestead, Fla.
" John B., 24 Ohio street, Bangor, Me.
" John F. G., 1226 Market street, Wilmington, Del.
" John H., 458 Bridge street, North Weymouth, Mass.
" John I., 791 East Fourth street, South Boston, Mass.
" Julius Laurel, Cedar County, Neb., P. O. Box 149.
" Lee S., Sheridan, Mont.
" Lendal P., Sterling Junction, Mass.

Tower, Mrs. Lilla M., Beach street, Cohasset, Mass.
" Mrs. Lillian L., 111 Highland avenue, Winchester, Mass.
" Miss Louisa C., Highland avenue, Cohasset, Mass.
" Mrs. Louise C., 37 Third place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
" Mrs. Mabel P., Dalton, Mass.
" Mayhew D., 37 Third place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
" Miss Mary, 1074 Washington avenue, The Bronx, New York City.
" Miss Mary A., Worthington, Mass.
" Miss Mary P., Cohasset, Mass.
" Miss Mary S., 747 Chapman street, San Jose, Cal.
" Matthew D. E., Main street, Becket, Mass.
" Miss Meb B., S. 514 Howard street, Spokane, Wash.
" Miles, Readsboro, Vt., R. F. D. to Monroe, Mass. Lives in Florida, Mass.
" Mrs. Minnie L., 544 Fifth street, Niaagra Falls, N. Y.
" Major Morton, Empire, Ore.
" Myron C., Beloit, Wis.
" Mrs. Nettie A., Main street, Becket, Mass.
" Miss Nellie M., S. 514 Howard street, Spokane, Wash.
" Newcomb B., Cohasset, Mass.
" Prof. Olin F., care Adelbert College; home address 11,500 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
" Oliver, School street, Hingham Center, Mass.
" Peter, Belmont, Me.
" Philo A., Charlemont, Mass.
" Porter B., Youngstown, N. Y.
" Ralph S., 1024 Massachusetts avenue, N. E., Washington, D. C.
" Ralph W., 77th street and Central Park, West, New York, N. Y.
" Ray J., Greenville, Mich.
" Mrs. Rhoba, 1142 Alvarada street, Los Angeles, Cal.
" Mrs. Rosette M., 89 Sheridan avenue, Medford, Mass.
" Russell B., Beach street, Cohasset, Mass.
" Miss Ruth N., 158 Pleasant street, South Weymouth, Mass.
" Capt. Samuel S., Onaway, Mich.
" Mrs. Sarah H., 791 E. 4th street, So. Boston Station, Biston, Mass.
" Miss Sarah L., 5151 Washington Boulevard, St. Louis, Mo.
" Mrs. Sophronia L., Cohasset, Mass.
" Stanley B., 37 Third place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
" Miss Theda M., S. 514 Howard street, Spokane, Wash.
" Thomas E., 472 Brainard street, Detroit, Mich.
" Walter C., Evart, Mich.
" Walter L., Dalton, Mass.
" Walter M., 37 Laurel street, Northampton, Mass.
" Wesson S., 61 Mill street, Montvale, East Woburn, Mass.
" Willard H., Felix, Cal.
" Wilbur F., 301 North Eighth street, Vineland, N. J.
" Willis E., 344 North Normal Parkway, Chicago, Ill.
" William A., 28 Sterling street, Boston, Mass. (Roxbury district.)
" William A., Barton, Vt.
" Rev. William B., 1074 Washington av., The Bronx, New York City.
" William B., Jr., 1074 Washington av., The Bronx, New York City.
" William C., 81 Burch street, North Abington, Mass.
" William G., 46 Schuyler avenue, Middletown, Conn.

Tower, William H., Oxford, Neb.
Armstrong, Mrs. Emma E., Hubbell, Mich.
Articary, Mrs. Fannie G., 13 Joy street, Somerville, Mass.
Allen, Miss Helen I., 31 Kenwood street, Boston, Mass.
Badger, Mrs. Mary A., Pleasant street, Canton, Mass.
Barber, Mrs. Harriet E., 701 St. Paul avenue, Ludington, Mich.
Barr, Mrs. Frances H., 10 Wentworth street, Rochester, N. Y.
Bartlett, Mrs. Alice E., 17 Ormond street, Springfield, Mass.
Bartlett, Lucius W., 33 Russ street, Hartford, Conn.
Bartlett, Mrs. Zilpha J., 33 Russ street, Hartford, Conn.
Bates, Lorenzo W., Cohasset, Mass.
Bates, Miss Martha A., 9 East Seventy-first street, New York City.
Bates, Miss Mary G., South Main street, Cohasset, Mass.
Bates, Miss Florence N., South Main street, Cohasset, Mass.
Bates, Mrs. Martha T., South Main street, Cohasset, Mass.
Bliss, Mrs. Lillian E., 78 Newtonville avenue, Newton, Mass.
Bowker, Mrs. Edith B., Cleveland, Ohio.
Bradford, Mrs. Vietta E., 69 Chase avenue, North Adams, Mass.
Brown, Miss Dora G., 62 Hancock street, Boston, Mass.
Brown, Mrs. Mary C., 62 Hancock street, Boston, Mass.
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Capen, Arthur G., Worthington, Mass.
Carr, Mrs. Mary A., 1064 East Twelfth street, Portland, Ore.
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Clark, Miss Hazel F., Accord, Mass.
Clark, Mrs. Marcia J., Petersham, Mass.
Clute, Mrs. Martha A., Columbiaville, Mich.
Collins, Byron W., Fostoria, Mich.
Congdon, Willis A., 9 Chestnut street, Newburyport, Mass.
Cushing, Mrs. Georgiana, Woodstock, Vt.
Dady, Ralph E., 929 Bienville avenue, New Orleans, La.
Damon, Mrs. Emma G., 34 Williams street, Williamsburg, Mass.
Darmreuther, Mrs. Anna R., 151 West 79th street, New York City.
Davidson, Mrs. Ida E., 78 Newtonville avenue, Newton, Mass.
Derwin, Mrs. Anna E., Otisville, Mich.
Dickinson, Mrs. Louise M., 91 Lincoln street, Holyoke, Mass.
Doyle, Henry C., 27 Spring street, Pawtucket, R. I.
Drake, Mrs. Alice J., Williamsburg, Mass.
Duffey, Mrs. Edna J., 57 King street, Northampton, Mass.
Duffey, Louis A., 20 Fruit street, Northampton, Mass.
Duggan, Mrs. Ella M., 23 High street, East Weymouth, Mass.
Eager, Miss Mabel T., 49 Seminary avenue, Auburndale, Mass.
Eager, Mrs. Olive G., 49 Seminary avenue, Auburndale, Mass.
Eddy, Solomon J., 323 Ferry street, Grand Haven, Mich.
Elwell, Mrs. Mary, Spruce Head, Me.
Ferris, Mrs. Annie E., School street, Hingham Center, Mass.
Ford, Mrs. Marietta, Florida, Mass.
Ford, George F., Blissfield, Mich.
Foster, Mrs. Celemna E., 182 Maple street, Holyoke, Mass.
Foster, Mrs. Cora E., 92 Russell street, Waltham, Mass.
Galpin, Rev. Frederic T., 20 Pitcher street, Detroit, Mich.
Gardner, Miss Katie G., South Hingham, Mass.
Gardner, Mrs. Marietta, 18 Howard street, Keene, N. H.

Gates, Charles W., Petersham, Mass.
Gates, Miss Edith M., Worcester, care Free Public Library, Mass.
Greenfield, George H., 3031 Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Hall, Mrs. Lydia C., 39 Westminster street, Springfield, Mass.
Hallett, Mr. Lyell T., Canajoharie, N. Y.
Hallett, Mrs. Mary J., 16 Winchester street, Brookline, Mass.
Harper, Mrs. Lettie M., Litchfield, Mich.
Harrington, Mrs. Sarah G., 421 Jefferson avenue, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Harris, Mrs. Emeline R., Washington, Mich.
Hart, Mrs. Anna T., Shaftsburg, Mich.
Hart, Mrs. Clara M., 207 Dyckman street, New York City.
Hathaway, Miss Ethel E., Pontiac, Mich.
Hathaway, Mrs. Katherine N., 44 Waverley street, Waverley, Mass.
Hathaway, Miss Ruth, 44 Waverley street, Waverley, Mass.
Hathaway, Mrs. Susan L., Pontiac, Mich.
Heald, Mrs. Charlotte B., South Weymouth, Mass.
Hughes, Mrs. Bertha M., 105 Mound street, Joliet, Ill.
Huntress, Reuben W., 97 Cottage street, Melrose, Mass.
Hurlbut, Mrs. Catherine, South Sudbury, Mass.
Jacobs, Mrs. Angelina, South Hingham, Mass.
Kimball, Mrs. Edith, 236 South Prospect street, Burlington, Vt.
King, Mrs. Bethia L., 20 Argyle street, Glenn Ridge, N. J.
King, Mrs. Ella M., 1026 Pleasant street, Waverley, Mass.
King, Miss Marguerite S., 1026 Pleasant street, Waverley, Mass.
Larkin, George N., 1022 Avenue C——, Flint, Mich.
LePard, Frank H., 878 Asylum avenue, Hartford, Conn.
Leonard, Alonzo, 12 Brookside avenue, Campello, Mass.
Leonard, Mrs. Flora E., 12 Brookside avenue, Campello, Mass.
Litchfield, Wilford J., 455 Columbus avenue, care Hotel Navarre, suite 31, Boston, Mass.
Looney, Mrs. Alice L., Orion, Mich., R. F. D., No. 1.
Malcolm, Ernest E., 255 West 108th street, New York City.
Maxim, Mrs. Abbie Florence, Warren, Mass.
McAdam, Mrs. Florence F., Washington street, Stoughton, Mass.
McDonough, Sr., Frank, 213-216 McPhee Building, Denver, Col.
Miner, Otis A., Kaw, Okla.
Miner, Sherman L., Batavia, N. Y., R. F. D.
Moody, Mrs. Florence L., Island Pond, Vt.
Morrison, Maj. John T., 2532 Benvenue avenue, Berkeley, Cal.
Mulliken, Mrs. Elizabeth A., 13 Joy street, East Somerville, Mass.
Nichols, Mrs. Anna L., 5465 Madison avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Nichols, Edward, Ripley road, Cohasset, Mass.
Nichols, Mrs. Ella G., Ripley road, Cohasset, Mass.
Nichols, Henry W., 5465 Madison avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Nichols, Miss Mary C. R., care Waltham Training School, Waltham, Mass.
O'Neal, Mrs. Emma, Carroll, Iowa.
Osgood, Rev. Edmund Q. S., 39 High street, Brattleboro, Vt.
Osgood, Miss Ethel L., 39 High street, Brattleboro, Vt.
Osgood, Mrs. Mary H., 39 High street, Brattleboro, Vt.
Osgood, Ronald S., Cohasset, Mass.
Parker, Mrs. Elizabeth S., Adamsdale, Mass.
Parker, Mrs. Helen L., Dalton, Mass.
Pease, Mrs. Hattie L., Hatfield, Mass.
Peck, Mrs. Elizabeth, 165 Cherry street, New Britain, Conn.

Phelps, Mrs. Nancy A., Wahoo, Neb.
Phillips, Mrs. Lydia, 971 Gilmore street, Appleton, Wis.
Pierce, Mrs. Mary A., 204 Springfield street, Chicopee, Mass.
Poole, Mrs. Sarah E., Grand Blanc, Mich., R. F. D., No. 2.
Prince, Mrs. Martha A., 43 Morgan street, Springfield, Mass.
Reed, Mrs. Helen M., Bayside, Long Island, N. Y.
Robinson, Miss Edna L., Weston, Mass.
Robinson, Mrs. Louisa, Weston, Mass.
Robinson, John S., Otisville, Mich.
Robinson, Mrs. Mary E., Otisville, Mich., R. F. D., No. 20.
Robinson, Samuel P., Otisville, Mich., R. F. D., No. 20.
Ross, Mrs. Ellen M., Oswego, Kan.
Ross, Mrs. Flora M., 131 River street, North Adams, Mass.
Ross, Murray G., 131 River street, North Adams, Mass.
Ross, William J., 131 River street, North Adams, Mass.
Shaw, Mrs. Deborah T., Cummington, Mass.
Shaw, Miss Julie A., Cummington, Mass.
Sherman, Miss Ella E., 76 Davis street, Greenfield, N. H.
Sherman, Miss Sylvia I., 76 Davis street, Greenfield, Mass.
Silver, Bertram E. G., 45 Palmer street, Boston, Mass.
Silver, Henry A., 45 Palmer street, Boston, Mass.
Simpkins, Mark H., 66 Prospect street, Manchester, N. H.
Smith, Martin E., 395 Bridge street, Northampton, Mass.
Smith, Miss Sarah L., 395 Bridge street, Northampton, Mass.
Somborger, Mrs. Isabelle L., Haydenville, Mass.
Souther, Miss Annie A., Cohasset, Mass.
Souther, Samuel C., 115 Belmont street, Somerville Station, Boston, Mass.
Sprague, Miss Grace E. W., Hingham, Mass.
Sprague, Mrs. Hannah P., Hingham, Mass.
Stephenson, Gen. Luther, Hingham Center, Mass.
Stevens, Mrs. Emma Thayer, 21 Waverley avenue, Newton, Mass.
Stewart, Mrs. Flora E., South Plymouth, N. Y.
Stoddard, Mrs. Emma J., 179 Warren avenue, Brockton, Mass.
Stoddard, Sarah N., South Main street, Cohasset, Mass.
Stoddard, Willard N., 179 Warren avenue, Brockton, Mass.
Stubbs, Eugene M., 12 Lincoln street, Rockland, Me.
Suhanek, Mrs. Ermina D., 81 Pearl street, Holyoke, Mass.
Sullivan, Mrs. Ella A., 70 Spring street, Brockton, Mass.
Swan, Mrs. Annie Eliza, 1147 Adams st., Boston, Mass. (Dorchester Sta.)
Tarbell, Mrs. Annie A., 220 Commonwealth avenue, Boston, Mass.
Thrall, Mr. Vesta E., Windsor, Conn.
Tirrell, Mrs. Carrie A., 243 Belmont street, Brockton, Mass.
Totterdale, Mrs. Florence A., Stafford, N. Y.
Tucker, Mrs. Emeline A., Milford, N. H. P. O. Box 835.
Ulrich, Mrs. Flora L., 22 May street, Hartford, Conn.
Warren, Mrs. Elizabeth A., 733 Cambridge street, Boston, Mass. (Brighton district.)
Warren, Capt. Philemon D., 733 Cambridge street, Boston, Mass. (Brighton district.)
West, Charles E., 950 Clarkson avenue, Fremont, Neb.
West, Mrs. Mary A., 950 Clarkson avenue, Fremont, Neb.
Whipple, Mrs. Lydia M., Columbiaville, Mich.
Williams, Lyman F., Spokane, Wash.

FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SOCIETY.

As there is to be no reunion in 1913, it has seemed best to hold the annual meeting in Boston and make it more of an occasion than usual. Accordingly, the Executive Board has decided that the meeting be held the evening of Saturday, February 1, 1913, to be preceded by a banquet, music and speaking. The hour and place will be announced by the Secretary on or before January 1, 1913. The committee appointed to take charge of this meeting are:

GEORGE WARREN TOWER, Chairman,
JOHN HENRY TOWER, Secretary and Treasurer,
ANDREW TOWER,
DANIEL NICHOLS TOWER,
OLIVER TOWER,
WILLIAM COBB TOWER.

All communications should be addressed to Mr. John Henry Tower, 458 Bridge street, North Weymouth, Mass.

PAYMENT OF DUES.

Members of the Society are reminded that prompt payment of the annual fee for membership in the T. G. S. is urgently requested. The settling of all arrears will aid in managing the finances of the Society, which cannot be carried on without money. Please send the amount due to James Wallace Tower, Treasurer, Room 1303, Fifth Avenue Building, 200 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

FIFTH REUNION OF THE TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

At a meeting of the Executive Board held at the "Old Homestead," Hingham, Mass., Sept. 28, 1912, it was voted to hold the next reunion in Hingham, Mass., on the second and third days of July, 1914; and that a committee of nine ladies, members of the Society, be appointed by the President to take charge of all arrangements for this reunion. This event will be the culmination of the enthusiasm aroused at the tercentenary five years before, for at that time will be dedicated the monument to the memory of John and Margaret (Ibrook) Tower. It will also be the three hundred and fifth anniversary of the birth of John Tower and will mark the two hundred and fiftieth year from the establishment of the "Old Homestead." It is hoped that there will be an attendance of not less than five hundred.

The Committee for the Fifth Reunion.

Mrs. Sarah Heald Tower, of Boston, Mass., Chairman.
Miss Bessie Lord Tower, of Cohasset, Mass.
Mrs. Mabel Leonard Tower, of Dalton, Mass.
Mrs. Georgie Etta Batcheldor Tower, of Weymouth, Mass.
Mrs. Ann Jane Tower, of Hingham, Mass.
Miss Charlotte Sophronia Tower, of Cohasset, Mass.
Miss Elizabeth Abbott Tower, of Cambridge, Mass.
Miss Marguerite Stone King, of Boston, Mass.
Miss Grace Eliot Winthrop Sprague, of Hingham, Mass.



"OLD HOMESTEAD," HINGHAM, MASS.

Issued this 12th day of November, 1912, by order of the Executive Board of the Tower Genealogical Society (Inc.).

Form 6—C

Fifth and Sixth Annual Reports

1913——1914

TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Annual Report

OF THE

BANQUET AND FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

Assembled at the Hotel Brunswick, Boston, Massachusetts,
February 1, 1913

AND

Annual Report

OF THE

SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING,

QUARTER-MILLENNIAL CELEBRATION

AND MEMORIAL DEDICATION

Assembled at the Old Homestead, Hingham, Massachusetts,
July 2 and 3, 1914

E. L. GRIMES COMPANY, PRINTERS, 122 PEARL STREET, BOSTON.

OFFICERS

OF THE

TOWER GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

(Incorporated)

of Boston, Massachusetts

FOR

1913——————1914

PRESIDENT.....GEORGE WARREN TOWER
791 East Fourth Street, South Boston, Mass.

VICE PRESIDENT.....DANIEL NICHOLS TOWER
Postoffice Lock Box 355, Cohasset, Mass.

RECORDING SECRETARY.....FRANCIS LEON TOWER
89 Sheridan Avenue, Medford, Mass.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.....WALTER LAMONT TOWER
Postoffice Lock Box 102, Dalton, Mass.

TREASURER.....JAMES WALLACE TOWER
Room 1303, 200 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD

OLIVER TOWER.....School Street
Hingham Center, Mass.

JOHN HENRY TOWER.....458 Bridge Street
North Weymouth, Mass.

CARL VERNON TOWER.....Ursinus College
Collegeville, Pa.

FLORENCE ESTELLE TOWER.....49 Seminary Avenue
Auburndale, Mass.

"Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

By MR. GEORGE ARMS TOWER
Richmond, Virginia

President Tower-Binford Electric and Manufacturing Company of Richmond.

INTRODUCTORY

Commingling slowly with heroic earth,
Broke by the share of every rustic plough:
So perish monuments of mortal birth,
So perish all in turn, save well-recorded worth.

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage—Byron.

PRIDE is not usually accounted a virtue, but pride of family is a wholesome pride when founded on a high regard for the sterling qualities of a worthy ancestor. Such pride is far removed from that poor counterfeit that plumes itself on the achievements of others and fattens on the gratification of a shallow vanity.

The sons and daughters of the founders and builders of America have ample cause to be proud of their forbears, and we Towers are particularly fortunate in that John Tower possessed such estimable qualities of mind and character as arouse admiration and incite emulation. Meagre as the records necessarily are and lacking in those intimate details which we descendants would love to know, yet piecing together the fragments, we can confidently assume that John Tower measured up fully to his time and opportunities.



That he was a brave and resolute man none can doubt; it required courage and a stout heart to leave an established home in the "wide level lands" of Norfolk, England, and venture to an untried land, on the edge of a wilderness, peopled with savages.

That John Tower took this momentous step for the sake of his convictions evidences that he was a thinking man and a man in whom was planted a deep love of personal liberty.

That his associates in his new home bestowed on him certain positions of trust and honor bespeaks him a man of parts and a leader even among those sturdy pioneers, and in that small community wherein "each man knew his neighbor as himself."

That he was a religious man is assured by the fact that his exodus from England was due primarily, if not directly, to a stout adherence to the principle of religious freedom, and that he promptly identified himself with the church in his new home, nor permitted the strenuous life imposed on him by his harsh surroundings to interfere with his religious duties.

So the man whom we honor by our annual pilgrimage to the home he established under such trying circumstances, and at the cost of much toil and hardship, is a worthy ancestor indeed, and if we take to heart the lesson taught by his simple and earnest life and recognize the fact that such ancestry carries with it an obligation real and insistent, we shall be amply justified in our pride in the family name of Tower and in the first American of that name.



Our birth is our responsibility even more than our privilege and we should ever strive to attain to the ideals set before us and in our lives perpetuate his virtues so that in the chronicles of time honors may accrue to the name, and our example prove a source of inspiration and material helpfulness to each succeeding generation.

The stern realities of life keep most of us too earnestly applied to allow much time for sentiment, but pride of family is a sentiment that it is well worth our while to cultivate; without it, patriotism would languish, and without it, the home itself be imperiled. This pride of family is implanted in the hearts of men for a good purpose, we may be sure; it is a powerful stimulus to the mental and moral development and a potent factor in the advancement of the individual and through the individual, the nation. As such, it should be nurtured and as such it will do much to make the descendants of John Tower good and valuable citizens.

History is ever in the making and as we are "reaping of an earlier sowing" so will future generations look to us for the harvest; hence our obligation as preservers of the best that has gone before and our duty to take the initiative in all uplifting movements; to be in truth "stepping stones to higher things."

The Tower Genealogical Society is founded on Family Pride of the proper sort and is dedicated to the task of gathering together the scattered ends of the family history and weaving them into an harmonious whole. Other family associations, prompted by that "humane instinct that clings to its ancestry" are bent upon the same business that engages us and as the first English settlers intermarried, blending and affiliating the various family groups, all of these associations have a mutual interest in the work of perfecting the records, and preserving the identity of the old English families founded by the early settlers of this country.

Fraternity, family love and patriotism unite in pledging us to the realization of this common objective and nowhere in our activities should we lend the impression that we purpose to establish a narrow, selfish clan but on the contrary are simply employing the agency of a family association to build, by friendly and intelligent co-operation, upon a foundation laid by a worthy man and to provide an authentic narrative of family life to which posterity may turn for information, precept, and example.

We descendants owe John Tower a debt of gratitude and it is good that we recognize this debt and through the instrumentality of our Society have in part requital erected a monument to mark the spot of his burial; it means nothing to him but it means much to us that we can properly appreciate his worth and are proud to claim descent from one who possessed to a marked degree those traits of character and qualities of mind that are recognized characteristics of American manhood.

The Tower Genealogical Society has other aims, not least among which is the knitting together the bonds of kinship, and uniting a people who, though scattered throughout this broad land of ours, are yet of common descent, with common interest in all that pertains to that ancestor to whose sturdy independence they owe the blessings of liberty and are secured in the enjoyment of peaceful pursuits.

The greatest factor in fostering this laudable pride of family is the family reunion, where unexpected ties of relationship are discovered which lead to delightful and lasting friendships, and where family loyalty blossoms full blown in the warmth of social intercourse, and where enthusiasm springs spontaneously from hearts attuned to ties of blood.

Each succeeding reunion is an added inspiration and provides a greater incentive to honor the memory of our ancestral kindred, and the reports of the family reunions held in 1913 and 1914 presented in the following pages are significant in the indication of the growing interest of the Tower family in its history and traditions and that cherished at the fireside of every loyal Tower is the memory of a worthy ancestor and his legacy of a home and citizenship in this free and enlightened country.

"There is not a truth by wisdom taught,
There is not a feeling more pure and high,
There is not a grand inspiring thought
That may not be read in a mother's eye."

By MRS. CLARA BURCHARD TOWER

of New Rochelle, New York

The interest and work for a Geneological Society is dual. It is based upon the theory of honoring our ancestors, while in reality its most direct benefits accrue to our descendants. As children we accept the comforts of existence unthinkingly. The numerous sacrifices our parents make for our education and our physical welfare, just as their parents made for them, are taken for granted, almost as our due. As we grow older we realize, as never before, the sacrifices amounting to abnegation, the self-denial and affection that have been shown by those who have gone.

The influence of an ancestry whose standard of living has been the height of integrity cannot but be a restraining influence upon our children if as they grow up they are made familiar with the history of the family from which they have sprung. When the fear of personal disgrace might not deter them in sore temptation, the knowledge that a large, united family must share in such disgrace cannot but in itself act as an incentive to strength and right living. It has been said that in order to bring up a "gentleman" one must go back three generations. If that be true it must take three times three generations to bring forth a "man."

Our conscience, too, awakens as with the passing of the years, we realize often when it is too late, the sacrifices we accepted so carelessly in our youth and we are filled with the keenest regrets for our own lack of appreciation. Our instinct as parents is to save our children from the mistakes we have made. We know that they, too, will be filled with lasting sorrow unless we can teach them a more perfect understanding of family and family ties. So, in honoring our ancestors we awaken in our children filial devotion which they, when we have passed on to the Great Beyond, will in turn teach their offspring as their dearest possession. The sturdy blood of those whose courage let them face the terrors and perils of an unknown sea is the most precious heritage that we can pass on. The consciousness of a large family standing shoulder to shoulder for the principles of truth, honor and filial piety is the superstructure built upon the rock foundation. The outward sign is the Memorial. Its lines of dignified simplicity, its base firmly resting on the earth, its head reaching up towards the clouds, are symbolic of the family, which, with its feet firmly planted on the earth, advocating a life along the lines of honest living, strives upward toward the ideal.

Every human being represents an unbroken line from the very beginning of civilization. Let that chain in our family be welded with the spirit of family devotion and filial piety and it will encircle the world with a spiritual force that will defy evil and build for all eternity.

NOTE—Now is the time to have your T. G. S. reports bound into book-form, designated as Volume I. This should include the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th Annual Reports. These publications thus arranged would make good material for your library and serve as a handy reference at all times concerning matters of interest pertaining to the Tower Genealogical Society.

"Let us not forget those whose labor has secured to us our blessings."

QUARTER-MILLENNIAL CELEBRATION AND MEMORIAL DEDICATION,

at the Old Homestead, Hingham, Massachusetts, July 2 and 3, 1914.

Report by Mrs. Sarah (Heald) Tower

Mistress of the Homestead

IT is my privilege to be mistress of the Old Homestead in this twentieth century, just as Margaret (Ibrook) Tower was in the seventeenth. I am sure she would have been proud if she could have attended the last reunion. It was a gathering not soon to be forgotten. The Committee had tried to think of all the good things that would make this celebration and memorial dedication a pleasant and interesting event. We had very unpromising weather for a few days just prior to and on the first day of the reunion, and were necessarily very anxious over the outcome, but our courage was good.

Yet when I woke in the night of July first and found it raining—did it ever rain harder?—I confess I was disappointed. When morning came many friends telephoned expressions of sympathy, saying that they were sorry, and asking "How can you have a reunion in such weather?"



I am glad to say, however, that it proved a great success; we never had a better reunion.

Every one who attended had a good time. Refreshments were served on the grounds by a competent caterer, so none needed to leave the place. This gave all a chance to become acquainted. I noticed several large groups who were having lunch together in real picnic style. Our tent had been raised before the rain began; it was nicely situated, dry and neat inside, with room to accommodate several hundred people. Those who came early found it a very nice shelter from the bad weather.

A platform was built in the back of the tent for the Tempo Club orchestra, which always renders choice selections of music at our reunions, and whose members are ever ready to assist in our festivities in every way possible. Miss Hazel Fraser Clark, one of the members, a niece of Mr. John Henry Tower, who was born at the Old Homestead, is studying the violin faithfully, and we predict that a bright future is in store for her. During the evenings electric lights illuminated part of the grounds, and the tent inside was very attractive. When the hurdy-gurdy man came in the evening of the second day our neighbors said that what was needed now was a merry-go-round! It was fine to see the merriment of all present. Miss Elizabeth Abbott Tower of Cambridge, was on hand with souvenirs, but owing to the weather these were not disposed of advantageously.

During the morning of the first day many were assembled in the house when the telephone rang; it brought a message of good cheer from Hon. Charlemagne Tower of Philadelphia, saying that he was telegraphing a contribution toward the cost of the memorial. This cheerful news caused a ripple of hand-clapping and many words of appreciation of our famous kinsman's liberality.

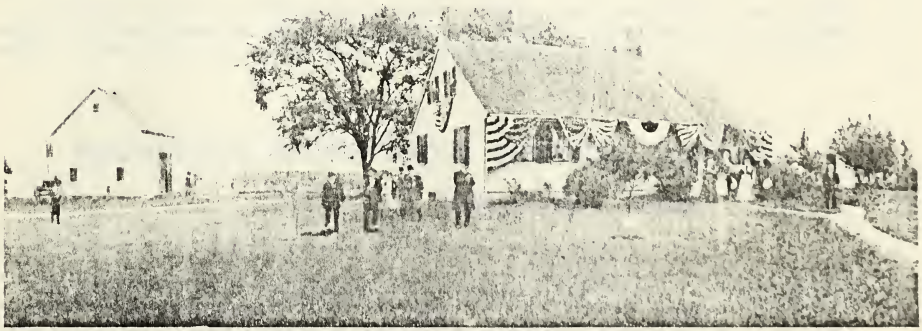
The first ladies to arrive were Mrs. Electa Marie Underwood of Batavia, New York, and Mrs. Florence Augusta Totterdale of Stafford, New York. They made us all very happy. Our good "brother" Daniel Webster Tower of Grand



Rapids, Michigan, was the first man to arrive. We had anticipated that his sister would accompany him, but owing to illness she could not. He planned before leaving his home to make a trip to Labrador. He was one of the guests at the Homestead; after the reunion he set out upon his journey. He missed the steamer on which he had expected to sail from Sidney, Cape Breton, and it was well that he did, as she was wrecked on the voyage. Later he succeeded in sailing on another steamer of the line, but this unfortunately got stuck in the ice and was detained several days so that he was three weeks later in his arrival home than he had planned.

Our correspondence before the reunion was exceptionally large. One letter that came told us of the plan of Mr. Frank McDonough of Denver, Colorado, to attend the reunion, making the whole journey by automobile; this plan was carried out and he and his wife, daughter and two stalwart sons came. Our Corresponding Secretary also came from his home in Dalton in the same manner, bringing quite a party of Towers. They had a fine time and enjoyed the journey greatly.

"Uncle" Luke Tower, as we all call him, of Youngstown, Niagara County, New York, was on hand as he has been at every reunion except the first. He is over eighty years of age, a great worker; and feels safe in offering a thousand dollars for every weed that can be found on his eighty acre farm,—because no weeds are there allowed to grow. He came with a large party of friends from



1664 OLD HOMESTEAD 1914

that town. One of the party was his nephew, Porter Baldwin Tower, a famous fruit grower, who has thousands of fruit trees and supplies the markets with thousands of barrels of choice fruit of various kinds. He brought with him his daughter, Elizabeth M. The Youngstown party were guests at the Homestead, and after the reunion we enjoyed the privilege of giving them automobile trips about the vicinity, showing them the beauties of Hingham, Cohasset, and the neighborhood.

Our hearts swelled with pride when, on the second day, Rev. and Mrs. William Braman Tower arrived from New York City. I had previously met them and asked their presence at the reunion and invited him to deliver the dedication address. We feel that our efforts were crowned with success, and believe that all who heard him fully appreciated his address and its kindly words of encouragement. Several friends came with them, among whom was Miss Marjorie L. Williams of Spokane, Washington, who certainly enjoyed the visit after her long journey. We all feel very grateful to Dr. Francis Emory Tower for his able solicitation of memorial funds during the meeting.



Mr. and Mrs. George Daniel Tower and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tower of Mendota, Illinois, delighted us by their coming and by their warm, genial manners, which helped to make all feel at home. This seems to be the good, Western spirit. It was a great pleasure to have Mr. and Mrs. John J. Van Leuven of Chicago, with us. Mr. George Edward Tower of Cleveland, Ohio, was also a guest at the Homestead and was a great favorite with the younger people. We all had such a happy time, all too short. Among the veterans in attendance was Mr. Miles Tower of Northern Berkshire County in this state. He is one of the sixteen children of Martin Tower[6], a pioneer farmer there; fifteen of the children lived to maturity, and two of them reached the age of over eighty. Miles, the last survivor, is only seventy now; may he have health and strength for another score of years! The weather was fine the second day and we had our group picture taken in the afternoon. Charles Wesley Tower of Springfield, hired an automobile at the Cushing House and took all it could carry to Boston. All agreed that they had a glorious time.

The Reunion Committee, ably assisted by the Hon. John D. Long of Hingham, welcomed all who came. We should like to have space to speak particularly of every one; none failed to add to the delight of the occasion.

It was a disappointment to the company that Mr. Francis Leon Tower, our Recording Secretary, could not be present either day. The Insurance company, for which his marvellous penmanship is an essential, had such a pressure of business that it could not spare him an hour. But Saturday night, after all had retired at the Old Homestead, there came a knocking at doors and windows. He had come to get at least the echoes of the reunion. He was taken in hospitably by Porter, and the pair, who had never met before, talked nearly all night and were old acquaintances when Sunday morning came.

We hope that we shall always have a large representation from north, south, east and west at these reunions, and that we may succeed in making each reunion better than the last. I congratulate you all.

RECORDING SECRETARY'S GENERAL REPORT

Medford, Mass., October 3, 1914.

Mr. President and Fellow Members of the Executive Board:

In compliance with request by the Executive Board for a report giving proceedings of this Society since the issue of the Fourth Annual Report in the year 1912, I hereby make the following summary which covers from July 20th, 1912, to the present date.

ANNUAL MEETINGS OF THE SOCIETY

July 20, 1912, Old Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
[See Fourth Annual Report, 1912.]

February 1, 1913, Hotel Brunswick, Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.; adjourned sine die.

July 2, 1914, Old Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned sine die.

MEETINGS OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD

July 20, 1912, Old Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned, subject to call by the President.
[See Fourth Annual Report, 1912.]

September 28, 1912, Old Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
[See Fourth Annual Report, 1912.]

January 4, 1913, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned to January 31, 1913, at 6 P. M., at the same place; quorum present, but no business done; declared adjourned sine die.

January 31, 1914, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned sine die.

MEETINGS OF THE MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

December 21, 1912, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
April 12, 1913, Office, South Boston, Mass.; adjourned sine die.
June 12, 1913, Old Homestead, South Hingham, Mass.; adjourned to September 7, 1913, at 7 P. M., at the same place.

[No further record obtained.]

BANQUET AND FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING 1913

The Fifth Annual Meeting of the Society was held on Saturday, February 1st, 1913, at 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Hotel Brunswick, Boston, Mass. The banquet preceded the meeting and was held at 1.30 P. M. Fifty-one persons were present, thirty-five of whom were members.

[For list of those who were present, see Recording Secretary's File, No. 1, List No. 23.]

Following the banquet, the meeting was called to order, President George Warren Tower 9 presiding. Prayer was offered by Rev. George Alexander Smith of Boston, Secretary of the American Society of Colonial Families. The address of welcome was delivered by the Hon. Melvin S. Nash of Boston, after which musical selections were rendered by the Tempo Club orchestra which was in charge of Mr. John Henry Tower of North Weymouth, as director.

After these choice selections of music, the President gave a brief talk on heredity, which was exceptionally interesting. He said in part:

"Heritage and heredity have slightly different meanings, and it is the latter that I wish to ask you my brothers and sisters to consider. The blessings which we enjoy come to us largely through the virtues of our ancestors, and the welfare of coming generations will be affected by the lives we now lead since it is certain that mental as well as physical traits are transmitted to our children even unto the third and fourth generations. I have in mind the case of two brothers, sons of a revolutionary patriot, who, after the death of their father, had to care for their mother and invalid brother. This responsibility was rejected by one and accepted by the other, and it is a fact that the thorn of misery persists with the family of the first and the horn of plenty with the family of the second to this day. May we not claim that these are hereditary effects of selfishness and generosity?"

Other speakers were Rev. Louis C. Cornish and Gen. Luther Stephenson of Hingham, Mass. Rev. Mr. Cornish discussed tentatively his desire to send historical literature concerning the early settlers of Hingham to all those who are interested and explained that an effort was being made to further historical research into the reasons that led to the exodus from Old to New Hingham between 1633 and 1638, and also to keep Hingham descendants who are scattered throughout the continent in touch with current events of importance in their ancestral town. General Stephenson gave an address entitled, "Reminiscences of Fort Warren," which was enthusiastically received.

[See Recording Secretary's File, No. 1, for this Address, No. 16.]

Rev. George Alexander Smith gave an interesting talk relative to early settlers and his association with the American Society of Colonial Families, inviting a larger fellowship of brotherly co-operation for the broadening of activities in the Colonial Society along lines of mutual interest to family associations of our kind.

[See Recording Secretary's File, No. 1, for synopsis of this Address, No. 17.]

After the remarks by Rev. Mr. Smith, the President formally called the meeting to order for the purpose of hearing all reports and electing officers for the ensuing year. Reports of officers and committees were read and approved and the officers elected were those who are serving on the Board at the present time.

NEW BUSINESS

Under the head of new business, it was voted that Walter Lamont Tower of Dalton, Mass., be authorized as a committee of one to inquire into the advisability of holding a Tower family reunion in San Francisco and report on the matter at the sixth annual meeting of the Society.

[See Corresponding Secretary's Report, dated June 30, 1914, printed in this Report.]

A vote of sincere thanks was formally extended to the Banquet Committee for the generous services rendered and also to the management of the Hotel Brunswick for the cordial manner in which the members were received.

At 6 P. M. the meeting adjourned sine die.

SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING 1914.

The Sixth Annual Meeting of the Society was held in a large and attractive tent upon the lawn of the Old Homestead, at South Hingham, Mass., on Thursday, July 2nd, 1914, at 1.15 o'clock in the afternoon, President George Warren Tower 9 presiding. In the absence of the Recording Secretary, who could not be present, the President appointed Walter Lamont Tower 9 of Dalton, Mass., as Secretary pro tempore to record the proceedings of the meeting. The Secretary noted that there were over seventy persons present at the opening of the meeting, fifty or more of whom were members. Among the guests present were Hon. John D. Long of Hingham, Rev. George A. Smith of Boston and Mr. Henry I. Fairbanks of Dedham, Mass.

Ex-Governor Long gave the address of welcome. He said that as a citizen of Hingham he took great pleasure in meeting so many representatives of the descendants of John Tower whose home was in this town and who honored it by his sterling worth and character. He spoke of the conspicuous careers of many of the Tower descendants in every walk of life, in large business enterprises, in science and literature and in the army and navy. And yet he said that he sometimes thought that there is a tendency to lay undue emphasis on the few distinguished names in any given family and to forget the merits of its general average. One of the good results of the present genealogical interest and of the formation and maintenance of such societies as the Tower Society is that recognition is now paid to those far more numerous and to some degree equally deserving, but hitherto unremembered, members of the family. It is often a matter of accident that one member has attained conspicuous distinction. Whereas in fact many others, under similar circumstances would have attained it just as well. There are for instance few more deserving names in the history of Hingham than that of General Benjamin Lincoln, who received the sword of Cornwallis at his surrender at Yorktown, who was a close friend of Washington and who afterwards held high civic office in Massachusetts. And yet he was only a type of the sound-minded, capable and efficient men of his time who, had it been the accident of their fortune to have started in the same groove, would have made as good a mark.

Mr. Long closed with the expression of his cordial interest in the occasion and in the reunion of the Tower representatives.

All reports of officers and committees which were read at the meeting were approved and the officers elected for the year 1914 were those who are serving on the Board at the present time.

No action was taken on unfinished business.

NEW BUSINESS

It was voted that the Fifth Annual Notice under date of June 1, 1914, issued by the Recording Secretary be accepted and that the by-laws of the Society be amended as recommended in the notice.

The following amendments of the by-laws were made and are worthy of special NOTE:

Section 1 of ARTICLE VIII, was amended by adding the following words:

"The application fees of all persons who apply for and obtain membership on or after the date of October first, shall cover dues for remainder of current and all of the following year."

Section 1 of ARTICLE VIII, was amended by adding the following words:

"When a member is five years in arrears for annual dues his name shall be automatically dropped from the membership list."

It was voted that the election of an Assistant Recording Secretary for the ensuing year be left to the Executive Board.

[NOTE: No action has been taken on this matter to the present time.]

It was voted that action with reference to holding a reunion in the year 1915 be left to the Executive Board.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned sine die.

Much of the business of the Society is done by resolution through the Executive Board.

[See by laws in Fourth Annual Report, page 31, ARTICLE VI, Section 4.]

Several meetings of the Executive Board and Memorial Committee have been held since the publication of the Third Annual Report in 1911, as may be noted in this report. Undoubtedly the proceedings of these meetings would not be of general interest; however, any member may obtain certified copies of part or all of the records by making application to the Recording Secretary, provided the payment of the actual cost of typewriting the same and the postage therefor are remitted.

All proceedings intended for record should always be filed with the Recording Secretary without delay.

It is a pleasure, moreover, to speak a few words of encouragement to each one of my associates in the Society. *Now, as the Memorial in memory of John Tower and Margaret Ibrook, his wife, is an established fact, our duties become even greater, and we should not allow our interest and efforts in this Society to wane in the least.* We cannot become proficient in bringing about the desired results along genealogical, biographical, psychological and historical lines in a few weeks or months; even years may be required; the work is a matter of growth. It requires untiring effort to achieve success in any line in our day and age. Anything that can be had without great effort is not worth the having. Therefore, keep up a constant and systematic work. May we be able to detect our faults and be merciless critics of all that we do. We should not be discouraged if the Society does not increase in numbers as rapidly as we think it should. Remember "Where'er there's a will there's a way."

In conclusion, while one of our main objects is devotion to family life, we appreciate fully the love of liberty and home that led our forefathers to found a new world, and this great continent, as we all know, has proved to be the greatest and best in the world. We aim to honor their memory and enforce the lesson of their lives, by all honorable means for the benefit of the present and future generations.

"Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light."

Respectfully submitted,

Frances Jean Tower

Recording Secretary.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S REPORT

Dalton, Mass., January 20, 1913.

Mr. President and Members of the Tower Genealogical Society:

As Corresponding Secretary of our Society I beg leave to submit the following report.

As much less than a year has elapsed since my last report to you, I will say that not as much apparent progress in our genealogical work has been made as heretofore between annual reports.

The reunion at Detroit last June was a fruitful source of genealogical information, much of which was of a general nature and has not yet been converted into specific genealogical charts. I have the promise of a considerable amount of data from one of our new members from Michigan. She is of the Jeremiah Branch.

I have recently discovered four new families of Towers which I am unable to attach to our line, but persistent work may yet furnish the missing links in the genealogical chain. Two of these families were represented at the

Detroit reunion and another was represented by several very interesting letters.

It is interesting to note that many of these Tower families which I am unable to connect with the present genealogy are able to trace their ancestry back to a period near the time of the Revolutionary War, and to some place in New England, New York or Eastern Pennsylvania. I believe that these families represent some one or more of the lost branches which are painfully evident on the "trees" that have been shown to you from time to time. The first of these broken branches is indicated by John (3), fourth son of John (2), born June 18, 1682.

[See Genealogy, page 46, Article I.]

It may be of interest to some of our members to know that there were twenty-eight male descendants of the third, fourth and fifth generations from John Tower, born prior to the Revolutionary War, of whose marriage or death Quincy Bicknell seems to have found no record. There are also a few descendants of the sixth generation, born just prior to 1775, whose genealogical records are missing.

While it is quite probable that the major portion of these grandsons, great grandsons, and great-great-grandsons of John Tower died without issue, it is of interest to think that if each one had produced and reared three children, and the same proportion had prevailed until the present time, there might be living today 4698 descendants of the ninth generation, which is the dominant generation of today. A little reflection will convince you that there may be a few hundred Towers in these United States who do not yet know that they are descendants of our revered ancestor.

I have received and approved 356 applications for membership in our Society since its formation. The Treasurer informs me that there is another application in his hands which has not yet been presented to me for approval. I have received, filed and listed to date 1006 genealogical charts.

Through recent correspondence with James A. Barr, Manager of the Bureau of Conventions and Societies for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, to be held at San Francisco in 1915, I have been requested to present the question of holding our 1915 reunion at San Francisco during this exposition. I trust this question will receive the attention that it merits.

Respectfully submitted,

WALTER LAMONT TOWER,

Corresponding Secretary.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S REPORT

Dalton, Mass., January 29, 1914.

Mr. President and Fellow Members of the Executive Board,

Greeting: Since my last report dated January 20, 1913, I have approved the applications of fifteen new members. Total applications approved to date (January 29, 1914), three hundred and sixty-nine. Deaths since last report, six. Resignations since last report, five. Total deaths to date, twenty-three. One membership was taken out in memory of a deceased wife. Total resignations to date, ten. The total active membership as shown by my records on this date is three hundred and thirty-five. One thousand and forty-five genealogical charts have been received and filed. I estimate that about forty per cent. of the genealogical records made since the issue of the Tower genealogy have been collected, catalogued and filed. The Jeremiah and Samuel branches are the nearest to completion. The Ibrook branch is well in hand, but there is still much work to be done on the Benjamin and John branches.

Respectfully submitted,

WALTER LAMONT TOWER,

Corresponding Secretary.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S REPORT

Dalton, Mass., June 30, 1914.

Mr. President and Fellow Members,

Greeting:

My last report was of such recent date, viz., January 29, 1914, that this report will necessarily be brief.

We have lost by death, since January 1st, three very loyal members: Mrs. Frances Amelia (Bird) Stevenson (9), who died January 23, 1914, at Milford, Michigan; George Edward Tower (8), who died June 8, 1914, at Washington, District of Columbia, and Mrs. Alice Lavinia (Tower) Looney (9), who died June 15, 1914, at Orion, Michigan.

Four new applicants have been admitted to membership. The State of Georgia is now represented in the Society, making a total of twenty-nine (29) states. The District of Columbia and the Province of New Brunswick, Canada, are also represented.

Our mailing list has been thoroughly revised recently, and our President has caused several typewritten copies to be made for the use of officers of the Society.

The list covers, so far as practicable, only adults and heads of families. While we have mailed over two thousand (2000) printed invitations for this reunion, we have no doubt, brought it to the attention of five thousand (5000) descendants of John Tower.

Respectfully submitted,

WALTER LAMONT TOWER,

Corresponding Secretary.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S REPORT

Dalton, Mass., June 30, 1914.

Mr. President and Fellow Members of the Executive Board:—

The Corresponding Secretary has interviewed numerous Tower descendants personally and by letter, to learn if there was any considerable sentiment in favor of holding a reunion in San Francisco in 1915.

While many admit that it would be a fine scheme to have our 1915 reunion at the Golden Gate, I have found that very few will promise to attend. We are assured of a royal welcome from John Tower descendants of California, but to make a reunion successful there, we must be assured of a definite number who will attend from the East. The Exposition Management are making every effort to boom Family reunions at San Francisco during the time of the fair.

Here and now is the time, at this reunion, to determine where the next reunion should be held, and I beg you to remove this burden from my shoulders.

Respectfully submitted,

WALTER LAMONT TOWER,

Corresponding Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Room 1303, 200 Fifth Avenue.

New York, N. Y., January 3, 1913.

Mr. President and Fellow Members:—

Your Treasurer begs leave to submit the following report which covers from May 16, 1912, to December 31, 1912:—

Total receipts for period, including balance of $32.79 .	$244.59
Total disbursements for period	240.61
Leaving balance on hand of	$3.98

Disbursements itemized, covering vouchers Nos. 63 to 73, in hands of Treasurer:—

63.	Francis L. Tower, 1912 annual notices and postage	$10.90
64.	David B. Tower, 1912 Detroit reunion expense	113.08
65.	Tower Bros. Sta. Co., Stationery	1.50
66.	Tower Bros. Sta. Co., 1912 reunion register sheets	3.50
67.	Economy Press, 1911 report, advance payment of John H. Tower	12.50
68.	A. W. Burr, Administering oaths at 1912 annual meeting	2.00
	Economy Press, 1911 report, advance payment of Daniel N. Tower	12.50
70.	Warren O. Hartshorne, Lettering 22 certificates	3.30
71.	E. L. Grimes Co., Printing Envelopes 1912 report	2.75
72.	Francis L. Tower, Stamped envelopes 1913 annual notice	7.38
73.	E. L. Grimes Co., Printing 500 copies 1912 report	71.20
		$240.61

Disbursements grouped:—

General expenses	$25.08
1911 Balance on 1911 report	25.00
1912 Detroit reunion	116.58
1912 Report	73.95
	$240.61

The 1912 Report account is as follows:—

Furnishing and printing 500 copies	$71.20
Printing envelopes	2.75
Making half-tone cuts	18.00
	$91.95

There are unpaid bills outstanding against the Society amounting to $54.10, as follows:—

Burbank Engraving Co., Cuts for 1912 reports	$18.00
Weeks and Doten Co., for directing envelopes, 1913 notices	1.25
Economy Press, printing 1913 annual meeting notices	5.00
Walter L. Tower, for stationery and genealogical charts	28.35
Cutter-Tower Co., for mailing tubes	1.50

The bills of Walter L. Tower were mentioned in my last report.

On December 31, 1912, there were unpaid dues for 1910 amounting to $24.00; for 1911, $54.00; and for 1912, $103.00, making a total of $181.00 outstanding.

During the period covered by this report there have been twenty-four (24) applications for membership received and four (4) resignations. Members resigning are Numbers 132, 172, 186 and 233.

Your Treasurer's books, for the period just passed, have been audited by Mr. Lucius W. Bartlett, Member No. 75, and his certification follows.

Respectfully submitted,

JAMES WALLACE TOWER,

Treasurer.

AUDITOR'S REPORT

Windsor, Connecticut, January 2, 1913.

I hereby certify that I have audited the accounts of the Treasurer of the Tower Genealogical Society, for the period from May 16, 1912, to December 31, 1912, inclusive, and found them correct, the balance in the Treasury on December 31, 1912, being Three and 98/100 (3.98) dollars.

LUCIUS WARREN BARTLETT,

Auditor.

TREASURER'S SUPPLEMENTARY REPORT

Room 1303, 200 Fifth Avenue,
New York, N. Y., January 22, 1913.

Mr. President and Fellow Members:

As a supplementary report, your Treasurer would briefly say that under date of January 1, 1913, notices for dues for all then in arrears were sent to our Recording Secretary to go out with notices of Annual Meeting. There were then outstanding $311.00 of dues for 1913 in addition to those mentioned in my report. Since notices were sent out one has remitted for 1910, one for 1911, six for 1912, and one hundred and ten for 1913, and there have been two applications received and one resignation, the latter from Member Number 180. Bills amounting to $24.25 have been paid.

Respectfully submitted,
JAMES WALLACE TOWER,
Treasurer.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Room 1303, 200 Fifth Avenue,
New York, N. Y., January 2, 1914.

Mr. President and Fellow Members:

Your Treasurer begs leave to submit the following report which covers from January 1, 1913, to December 31, 1913.

Total receipts for period, including balance of $3.98 from 1912	$227.63
Total disbursements for period	106.79
Leaving balance on hand of	$120.84

Disbursements itemized, covering vouchers Nos. 74 to 85, all in the hands of the Treasurer:

74.	Burbank Engraving Co., cuts for 1912 report	$ 18.00
75.	Weeks & Doten Co., directing envelopes, 1913 annual meeting	1.25
76.	Economy Press, printing 1913 annual notices	5.00
77.	Grace E. W. Sprague, postage and expenses, 1912 report	9.80
78.	Tower Bros.' Sta. Co., receipt books and stationery	6.91
79.	Walter L. Tower, stationery and printing	28.35
80.	Cutter-Tower Co., 25 mailing tubes	1.50
81.	James Wallace Tower, expenses and express charges	2.65
82.	John Semple, Jr., "Old Homestead" cut	4.60
83.	Hobbs & Warren Co., stationery	3.60
84.	Colonial Magazine, 350 copies	12.00
85.	Colonial Magazine, 312 copies	13.13
		$106.79

Disbursements grouped:

General expense	$24.26
Balance on 1912 report	29.05
Walter L. Tower, 1909 and 1910 stationery bills	28.35
Colonial Magazine, two issues, 662 copies	25.13
	$106.79

There are outstanding bills against the Society, unpaid as follows:

Tower Bros.' Sta. Co., furnishing and printing Treasurer's due notices	$2.75
On December 31, 1913, there were unpaid dues	
for 1910, amounting to	$20.00
for 1911,	46.00
for 1912,	76.00
for 1913,	132.00
Making a total of	$274.00

During the period covered by this report there have been thirteen (13) applications for membership received, three (3) resignations, and three (3) deaths. Resigning members' numbers are 90, 170 and 80, and our deceased members' numbers are 52, 203 and 335.

Your Treasurer would recommend that our by-laws be changed by the addition of an article so that when a member becomes five years in arrears for annual dues his name be automatically dropped from Society membership list.

Your Treasurer's books are now being audited by Mr. Lucius Warren Bartlett, Member No. 75.

Respectfully submitted,

JAMES WALLACE TOWER,
Treasurer.

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

Grand View Lodge, Poquonnock Avenue,
Windsor, Connecticut, February 5, 1914.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have audited the accounts of the Treasurer of the Tower Genealogical Society for the period from January 1, 1913, to December 31, 1913, both inclusive, and found them correct.

The balance in the treasury on December 31, 1913, being one hundred and twenty and 84/100 (120.84) dollars.

LUCIUS WARREN BARTLETT,
Auditor.

TREASURER'S SUPPLEMENTARY REPORT

Room 1303, 200 Fifth Avenue,
New York, N. Y., July 1, 1914.

Mr. President and Fellow Members:

As a supplementary report to that of January 2nd, your Treasurer would briefly say that notices for dues for all of those in arrears were sent out shortly after January 1st, and dues have been paid as follows:—

1	for	1911,
6	for	1912,
22	for	1913,
192	for	1914,
4	for	1915.

There have been four (4) applications received for membership, Members Nos. 370 to 373, inclusive.

Three of our members have died since January 1st,—Members Nos. 119, 343 and 361, and two (2) have resigned, Members Nos. 71 and 73.

The total receipts to July 1st, including the 1913 balance, is $356.58, with total expenditures from January 1st to July 1st, 1914, amounting to $147.84, leaving a balance in the treasury of $208.74.

All bills received to date have been paid.

Respectfully submitted,

JAMES WALLACE TOWER,

REPORT OF REUNION COMMITTEE

Hingham, Mass., October 3, 1914.

Mr. President and Members of the Executive Board:

The 1914 Tower reunion was unique, combining as it did the Quarter-Millennial Celebration of the founding of the Old Homestead at Hingham, and the Dedication of the Memorial erected to the memory of our first American ancestors, John Tower and Margaret Ibrook, his wife. It was the fifth reunion and the third to be held at the Old Homestead. Two thousand invitations were issued and sent to Tower descendants and a large attendance was expected, but the weather was unfavorable for a large gathering; however, over one hundred and fifty loyal descendants came, and they will, we believe, ever keep the memory of those days sacred.

The grounds and buildings were profusely decorated with flags, bunting and electric lights. A large tent was erected on the lawn near the Homestead for the convenience and pleasure of those present and in this the annual meeting was held where speeches were delivered by many members and friends of the Society. Souvenirs were on sale and a restaurant was in charge of a competent caterer and all were well served so that the committee felt well paid for the labor entailed.

Owing to pressure of business, Hon. Charlemagne Tower of Philadelphia, Pa., could not be present. Hon. John Davis Long of Hingham, formerly Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, gave an interesting address of welcome, after which Mr. Joseph Gaylord Reaser of Cambridge, Mass., gave an enthusiastic address. Francis Emory Tower, D.D., of Albany, N. Y., then gave an eloquent address on the "Milestones of Reform," showing in a practical way the horrors of intemperance and the need of reform in stamping out the saloons. Mr. Frank Warren Tower of Springfield, Mass., interested the members, invited guests and friends in "Our Kindred Family Organization Possibilities." There followed "A Twentieth Century Vision of Our Honored Ancestors" by Hon. Daniel Webster Tower of Grand Rapids, Michigan, which was full of poetic imagination. This was followed by the sixth annual meeting of the Society. Reports of officers and Committees were approved and the election of officers was quickly completed, harmony prevailing.

An excellent orchestra led by Mr. John Henry Tower of North Weymouth, Mass., gave choice selections of music day and evening. There being no formal speech making in the evenings, story-telling, music and a general good time were enjoyed until a late hour.

The second day being fair and cool, the attendance was much larger than on the first day and all were well repaid by hearing the eloquent memorial address given by Rev. William Braman Tower of New York City. All who heard Rev. Mr. Tower deliver it will not soon forget our dear brother.

A group picture* of those present was then taken and all marched to the High Street Cemetery to participate in the memorial dedication services. Prayer was offered by Rev. William Braman Tower and the hymn "Blessed be the tie that binds" was sung by all present. President George Warren Tower gave a dedication address and Francis Emory Tower, D.D., read an original poem. Records were placed in the vault under the memorial by Miss Alice Catharine Tower, tenth generation. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Tower and all joined in singing the Doxology.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. SARAH TOWER of Boston, Mass., Chairman.
MISS BESSIE LORD TOWER of Cohasset, Mass.
MRS. MABEL TOWER of Dalton, Mass.
MRS. GEORGIA ETTA TOWER of North Weymouth, Mass.
MRS. ANN JANE TOWER of Hingham Center, Mass.
MRS. CHARLOTTE SOPHRONIA TOWER of Cohasset, Mass.
MISS ELIZABETH ABBOTT TOWER of Cambridge, Mass.
MISS MARGUERITE STONE KING of Boston, Mass.
MISS GRACE ELIOT WINTHROP SPRAGUE of Hingham, Mass.

Committee for Fifth Reunion.

*Group pictures (price $1.00 each) may be purchased from Mr. S. Arakelyan, Photographer, 506 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

REPORT OF MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

Boston, Mass., October 3, 1914.

To the Executive Board and Fellow Members of the Tower Genealogical Society:

The Memorial Committee having completed the work for which they were appointed hereby submit the following report:

They have had erected a granite obelisk eight feet square at the base and seventeen feet and ten inches high, suitably inscribed to the memory of our first American ancestors, John Tower and Margaret Ibrook, his wife. The memorial is nicely situated on lot No. 483 in the High Street Cemetery at Hingham, Mass. This lot was purchased on September 1, 1905, and joins lot No. 1 on the west where the remains of our ancestors are said to have been interred.

A vault has been placed under the memorial for urns, archives and records. One copper box hermetically sealed, and two urns containing various documents and records of the Society have already been placed in the vault. It is hoped that records of similar kind may be added from time to time.

The committee has received contributions varying from ten cents to fifty dollars which represent donations by a large number of interested members and friends. A few pledges (some of which are conditional) have not been paid. When these are paid, there will still be due a balance of three hundred and thirty one (331) dollars. The Executive Board has instructed the Treasurer of the Society to pay this sum, as soon as possible, in full settlement of the entire cost.

Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE WARREN TOWER,

Chairman of Memorial Committee.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON THE COLLECTION AND STUDY OF STATISTICS CONCERNING HEREDITY

Mr. President and Fellow Members of the Executive Board:

In making my report for this Committee it may not be amiss to remind you of the purpose for which the Committee was formed. It was to effect plans for an undertaking by the Society of what may be designated as the study by statistical methods of the inheritance of family traits. Details leading to the proposal of such a study may be found in the introduction to the Third Annual Report.

It is due entirely to the nature of the investigation itself that even the initial steps have not been taken. Although I was elected chairman of the Committee, it was proposed to place the studies in charge of Professor William Lawrence Tower of the University of Chicago, who is an expert in this field. It was at first suggested that, despite lack of funds for the proper conduct of such an undertaking, tentative studies should be made. For these, however, it was necessary to secure the collaboration of Professor Tower. Correspondence with him and with the second member of our committee, Dr. Ralph Winfred Tower, Curator of the Zoological Section of the American Museum of Natural History, New York, resulted in general agreement that the investigation should be deferred until its success could be assured by adequate financial backing and a more widely diffused interest among our members. Under these conditions, which, it is hoped, may be provided at no distant date, we could, in the judgment of Professor Tower, expect success.

Respectfully submitted,

CARL VERNON TOWER,

Member of Committee.

Address Delivered by

MR. JOSEPH GAYLORD REASER

of Cambridge, Massachusetts

Representing the Walworth Manufacturing Company of Boston,
at the Fifth Reunion of the Tower Family,
Hingham, Mass., July 2, 1914.

AWAY back, long before Columbus discovered America or the Pilgrim Fathers found Plymouth Rock, we are told in the Book of Genesis that Seth begat Enos, Enos begat Cainan and so on, down, until we get to John Tower, who I understand landed in Hingham in 1637 and earnestly and successfully continued the good work. When we consider that Father Seth lived 912 years, he doesn't seem to have had anything on John Tower, as we contemplate this collection of Towers here today.

Next to being a descendant on your father's side from a Pennsylvania Dutchman and on your mother's side from some quarrelsome Scotch clansmen, I don't know but I should choose to be a Tower. I really feel rather inferior among such a crowd of people who can trace their ancestors so far back.



However, my only sister thinks she has recently discovered that she is a daughter, or stepdaughter, of the Revolution. If she is right (it doesn't matter whether she is) then I must be a son of the Revolution, and that helps some. My sister is also suspicious that our name used to be Von Reaser and that helps some more, although I don't know why. I am satisfied if they do not spell my name R-e-i-s-e-r. It is sometimes well enough not to dig too deep into past history. My sister has evidently struck something unpleasant, because she has very suddenly stopped her investigations.

When I agreed to represent the great Walworth Manufacturing Company at this reunion, I had not read the Program. Later, when I discovered that there were to be present Professors and Honorables, Doctors of Law and Doctors of Divinity, and high above and over all, your own distinguished citizen, a man who could and has governed the greatest Commonwealth on earth, who could and did build the best if not the biggest Navy in the world, and who could if he wanted to, preach a better sermon than any of you, I sat up and took notice.

However mixed or otherwise my pedigree may be, I have the proud distinction of being the son and namesake of one of the most noble men that ever lived,—a Doctor of Divinity in the Presbyterian Church, who preached Christ consistently for fifty years and just as consistently followed in His footsteps, and always with the most kindly and cheerful tolerance for other creeds, especially for Methodists. He always said that if they thought they had found an easier way to get to Heaven, he was glad of it and it did not really make much difference so long as they finally got there, except perhaps that they missed the most comfortable and up-to-date mode of travelling.



I hope you will pardon me for this talk; my idea is to establish the fact that I have some rank, however lowly it may be, and am therefore worthy to represent that great New England Institution, the Walworth Manufacturing Company,—whose creed has always been Honesty—in paying their respects and congratulations to George Warren Tower, who for fifty years served them earnestly, honestly, faithfully and loyally, and whose name is still on the pay-roll and will probably be there as long as he lives.

I entered the employ of the Walworth Manufacturing Company twenty-three years ago at about the time that Mr. Caleb Clark Walworth's health failed him and so was not fortunate enough to know him very well. I do know, however, that his example and precepts stamped themselves indelibly on the doings of the Company and all who were connected with it and that his motto, "Loyalty to Family and Friends," influenced and moulded the lives of every one who came in contact with him.

It was George Warren Tower and men like him who made the I. W. W.s impossible. It was George Warren Tower and men like him that made it unnecessary for us to wear our Country's Flag from time to time; who made it unnecessary, as it now is necessary, for us to be satisfied, if our foreign population will simply acknowledge our God and our Flag and refrain from defaming either.

From our Company's records, I find that George Warren Tower began work for the Walworth Manufacturing Company as a Machinist in April, 1863, and in April, 1867, was made a Foreman, or to be more exact, a Division Superintendent and had charge of what we call our Tap Job, until he retired May 1st, 1913. His term of service covered a period of fifty years,—a half century of intelligent, faithful, honest and loyal service, loved and respected by his fellow workers, as well as by his employers and by every one who knew him.

No matter to what greater heights other Towers have reached, George Warren Tower's achievement is one of which any one of you, Lawyers, Doctors, Professors, Judges, or Preachers, could well be proud, and the Great Walworth Company are pleased, through my humble representation, to send their love and best wishes to George Warren Tower, a skilled mechanic, and that highest type of American citizen,—a Christian gentleman.

NOTICE—It is the earnest desire of the Executive officers of the Society that each and every descendant of John Tower[1] of mature years furnish the Committee on Genealogical and Biographical Research a short biographical sketch of his or her life. Biography adds the needed flavor to make genealogy interesting.

Please mail all biographical sketches to Walter Lamont Tower, Chairman of the Biographical Committee, Postoffice Lock Box No. 102, Dalton, Mass.

[See Official Records, Volume I, pages 69, 70 and 181. Recording Secretary.]

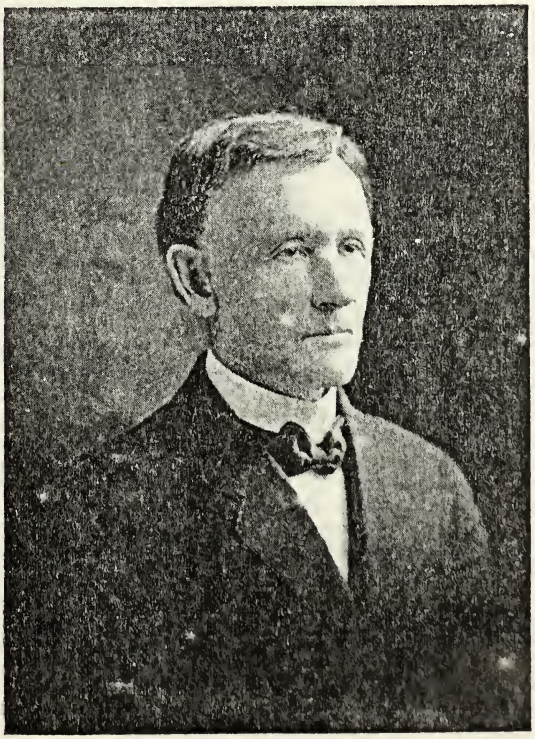
PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION—Shall the Sixth Reunion of the Tower family be held in California during the Panama-Pacific Exposition? The exposition managers have provided a meeting place for societies of our kind. Are you thinking of crossing the continent in 1915? If so, would you not like to go with descendants of other colonial families and meet representatives of some thirty-five family associations invited to join in the great Colonial Congress that the exposition managers plan? In no other way, we believe, will the journey bring so much enjoyment at so low a cost, as plans are under way for a colonial train to leave Boston taking on passengers at leading cities along the route. Write your views on the question to Walter Lamont Tower, Corresponding Secretary, Postoffice Lock Box No. 102, Dalton, Mass., who will be very glad to give you further information. Please remember, no obligation of any sort is asked, merely the knowledge whether you hope to go, in order to enable us to guage the possibilities of concerted action. PRESIDENT.

Address Delivered by
FRANCIS EMORY TOWER, D.D.,
of Albany, New York
Superintendent of the Law and Order League of the State of New York, at the Fifth Reunion of the Tower Family, Hingham, Massachusetts, July 2, 1914.

MILESTONES OF REFORM

ONE of the ablest men whom our country has ever produced was Dr. R. S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, New York.

In his memorable Boston address, eulogistic of the Puritans, he sums up the subject by saying that they were "pioneers,"—or in modern phrase reformers. And on careful thought it will be found that they laid the foundations for all those moral, social and political advance movements that have signalized modern times.



Among these the temperate reform stands in the front rank not only because of its intrinsic importance, but also because of the fierceness of the struggle which has been going on for more than seventy years, and at this very hour is being waged more fiercely than ever.

It has advanced by stages; problem after problem has had to be solved; milestone after milestone has had to be passed. And the time has come when it is well worth while to survey these stages and take account of these milestones in due order.

And the first in logical sequence is the DICTIONARY MILESTONE — we had to define the word temperance and learn definitely what it means.

For at the outset no one knew. The date of beginning is definitely fixed as 1840, when the reform started under the name of the Washingtonian movement, and it is indeed true that it started at the foot of the hill; for even the leaders were in the dark and made a grotesque, though not unnatural blunder.

For their definition of temperance was "moderate drinking"—drink until you are full but be careful not to run over!—take on a comfortable load, but be careful not to get on so heavy a jag that you can't get home without making Virginia fences along the road!



Such was their definition of temperance; and the pledge which they circulated read as follows: "We, the undersigned, hereby pledge ourselves to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage except ale, beer, wine and cider!"

The condition of things at that time is well nigh incredible to us of today. Everybody drank. If anyone called at your house you were expected as a matter of etiquette to set forth some grog; and if the guest had refused to partake you would have been mortally offended. Liquor occupied the same place that tea and coffee do today.

According to present standards we were a nation of drunkards. One

The record book of one of these old-time parsons was found the other day and it is said that the account of one day reads as follows: "Made fourteen pastoral calls; read fourteen chapters in the New Testament; offered fourteen prayers; drank fourteen mugs of flip"!

He was no shirk; he did his whole duty; and doubtless went home in a very spiritu(ous)al state of mind.

Everybody drank, and not many were very careful about the moderation either; most people felt about the matter very much as the little girl did about the mince pie.

She had had a piece and enjoyed it. She then asked for a second piece. Her mother reluctantly gave her another small piece. She finished that and then she had the cheek to tease for a third piece, whereat her mother balked and said, "No, no, my child, it would make you sick." She reflected upon the matter with great intentness for a few minutes, and then in a tone of sincere resignation she said, "Well, muzzer, give me anuzzer piece and send for the doctor"!

This, I grant, is an amusing story, but it is full of instruction. That mother had the right idea of temperance as a principle; viz., stop at the point of injury; however appetite may plead or desire impel, do not go so far in indulgence as to do damage to yourself.

This is temperance as a principle. The little girl was willing for the risk to go farther and this is intemperance.

And now I imagine I hear some one say, "Does not this statement justify our forefathers in a moderate use of intoxicants"? I answer, yes, if it were true, as they actually thought and believed, that a moderate use of the milder forms of stimulants would not be harmful and might possibly be beneficial. They actually thought so, and there was no certain evidence then to the contrary, and we must excuse them. They acted up to the light they had and inaugurated the great reform and we honor them accordingly.

But how is it with us? Light has come. "Star-eyed Science uttered her voice and settled this question beyond a cavil"; and we now know what they did not know, viz.: that alcohol is simply one of the poisons. It cannot serve as food. It is not fit for drink. It will not make you warmer in winter or cooler in summer, but the opposite. It will not enable you to do more work or endure greater hardships, but the reverse.

They have proved all this over in Germany by their rigid methods that do not admit of mistake. They have done it by actually testing the effect of alcohol upon all the powers of man.

For example, they have a man lift on the lifting machine and note the results:—give him some liquor and let him try again and he cannot lift as much. In one case it reduced his power one third.

Have him hold out his hand and see how long he can hold it before it begins to waver; give him some liquor and let him try again—he cannot hold it as long.

Test his eyes: see at what distance he can read the letters of the alphabet, just as when you go to have your glasses adjusted. Give him some liquor and have him try again; he cannot do as well, he has to draw nearer to read the letters.

Test his memory: read off to him rapidly a dozen words and see how many he can repeat correctly. Give him some liquor and let him try again; he cannot remember as many.

And so they have gone on actually testing by practical experiments the effects of alcohol on the various powers of man. And they have done this, not in a few cases, but in scores and hundreds, taking the average of all, so that not the shadow of a shade of doubt can possibly remain. And thus they tell us that three things are positively and immovably established:—

First, alcohol impairs (injures) every human faculty (body, mind, and soul).

Second, the effect of alcohol is more pronounced the higher and more complex the faculty. It hurts the body, it hurts the mind more; it hurts the soul worst of all.

Third, the effect of alcohol is cumulative, growing the greater the longer the drinking habit is continued, like a stone rolling down hill, which goes faster and faster till the final plunge is taken.

What now does temperance mean to us? What was the principle? Stop at the point of injury: but lo! the point of injury here is the *first* point, and we cannot be allowed to begin. The principle of temperance rules alcohol completely out.

And so we now know what temperance means—total abstinence for the individual and no-license for the community; and on this solid basis of established scientific fact we are fighting out the great conflict and will, until the pean of triumph goes up over the last great victory, not so very far in the future, that shall sweep from our great country one of the direst curses that ever afflicted mankind.

There was once a school boy who was told that he must write a composition. He cast about for a subject, and very shrewdly made choice of a pin—for no one can deny that this is a *pointed* subject.

And this was his composition as he read it in the presence of the whole school: "My friends, pins are a very useful article. A pin consists of three parts, a head, a stem and a point; and pins have saved the lives of a great many people!"

After school the teacher called him forward and commended his effort, but said, "I did not quite understand that last sentence. You say pins have saved the lives of a great many people; what do you mean, how have pins saved the lives of a great many people? "Why," said he, "by not swallowing them!"

And we are now convinced that the one thing that we should *not* do with alcohol is to swallow it,—and we have passed the first great milestone of reform.

Perhaps the second should be called the UNION MILESTONE; we had to learn the necessity of organized and united effort.

For a long time that was not realized, and the country was traversed by individual reformers, free lances, who agitated against the drinking habits of the people upon the lecture platform, and relied upon getting the people to sign the pledge.

Societies indeed were formed but they were not correlated; each went its own way and took no note of the others; and their numbers multiplied until the alphabet was exhausted in giving names—such as Washingtonians, Good Templars, Temple of Honor, Rechabites, W. C. T. U., Y. W. C. T. U., and so on to the end of the chapter.

And as these various societies cultivated practically the same field, there was friction, and interference, and rivalry, and a very bedlum of disagreement.

It reminded one of a certain family where both the husband and the wife had been previously married and each had a group of children. In due time there was a third group of children around the family board. One day there was a great din in the dooryard, shouts and screams and sounds of blows. Said the husband to the wife, "Tell me what is the matter?" She took a look from the window and then replied: "*Your* children and *my* children are a picking on *our* children, and that's what's the matter." It was a family quarrel and a bad one. And such had come to be the condition of things in the temperance family.

But we have seen the light. We have recognized the necessity of fighting the enemy and not each other, and of uniting our forces for this fight; and now there is the Anti-Saloon League, that actually undertakes to unite all the various organizations in one embattled host, and wherever it succeeds in doing this great results are realized; thus we are passing the second great milestone of reform.

The third great milestone I shall call the DRAMATIC MILESTONE, but immediately explain that I use the word dramatic in its etymological sense and not in its theatrical sense, for the root meaning of the word is of something that implies action as distinguished from mere talk.

Now for a long time we thought that we could win this great fight by talk, by speeches, addresses, and all that kind of agitation; in short we thought that the only battle was the platform battle. And there are all too many at the present time who think of nothing beyond.

But the fact is we won the platform battle long years ago. There had to be such a battle. We had to show that the weight of argument is with the temperance forces. And we have shown it, and shown it so forcefully that the liquor men have quit the platform and given up the fight.

When have you heard a man on the platform defending the saloon, the free use of alcohol, or even moderate drinking? I warrant, not for a quarter century have you witnessed such a phenomenon. They used to do it, and they do it now in benighted Russia.

Only a short time ago the newspapers told how a man rose in the Russian Congress, or Douma, as it is called, and eulogized the liquor traffic as it exists in that country, saying that it cheers the peasant in his toil, and furnishes a big revenue to the government.

But you do not see it here. They were soundly beaten in the battle of argument and driven ingloriously from the platform.

Of what profit is it then simply to keep up the platform battle? The enemy is not there and there is nothing to fight.

What would you think of an army that had stood face to face with an opposing army and had made its fire so fierce and accurate that that opposing army had broken and fled and disappeared; and yet the victorious army stayed in the same spot and kept firing away over the same old battlefield with nothing to fire at, instead of pursuing the enemy?

Something like this a great many reformers are doing today.

No doubt you remember how it was that the Japanese beat the Russians in that great naval fight in the sea of Japan.

The Russians had more ships and bigger ships, more guns and bigger guns, more men and bigger men (but mostly drunk on Vodka), and yet they failed.

And why? Because they did not aim at anything. On their lofty decks they fired off their guns haphazard into the air, and the balls went straight over the smaller Japanese ships, fell into the sea and sank harmless to the bottom.

But the Japanese, sober and patriotic, on their lower decks, took careful aim, every ball struck fair, the Russian hulls gave way, in rushed the water, and they do say that now the Russians have the finest *submarine* navy ever known in the history of the world! It is a splendid navy but it is all at the bottom of the sea!

Now of what profit is it for us to keep firing away from the platform when there is no enemy to fire at, instead of hunting him down in his new position?

Where did he go when he left the platform? Did he quit the field and give up the fight?

Ah no! he is with us still. Look around and see a thousand millions invested in the liquor business; the land checkered with two hundred and fifty thousand of the breathing holes of the pit; our Legislatures controlled, our officials bought up, our courts disabled and our entire political system corrupted by the machinations of the rum power; ruined homes, weeping mothers, broken-hearted wives, beggared children by thousands and tens of thousands on every hand; our streets disgraced by a half million of staggering sots, seven hundred thousand Americans dying yearly under the bludgeon of

King Alcohol; twenty millions more wounded and reduced 21½ per cent. in their power to produce; jails filled with rum criminals, and poorhouses and asylums crowded with rum-cripples and rum-paupers; an enormous burden of taxes heaped upon our shoulders, and money values destroyed to the astounding total of sixteen thousand millions of dollars annually—enough to buy up the whole of Mexico and Central America, and have a Rockefeller fortune left!!

Oh no, the rum-power did not quit the field when it left the platform; it is with us still! What did it do?

It changed its base. It stepped right down upon the *practical* level and laid hold of the practical social forces and began to wield them against us.

And there you will find them at the caucus packing it with their heelers, log rolling and trading and getting their man nominated for Supervisor, and he when elected turns around and puts them on the jury list, till in many quarters it is impossible even to indict a rum-criminal, to say nothing of convicting him.

And there you will find them up among the legislators at the State Capitols, buying them up with unlimited boodle and stopping the making of temperance laws, or even breaking down those we have.

And there you will find them in the courthouse brow-beating the Judge and the District Attorney, threatening them with political disaster, and paralyzing the arm of justice.

And there you will find them at the polls on election day, buying up votes, stuffing ballot boxes, miscounting returns, determined to beat you by all means, foul as well as fair, and the foul preferred to the fair.

Practical, intensely practical, are they now in all their methods!

Of what use is it now simply to cry out at the corners of the streets or shout from the housetops?

No, no, we must become as practical as they are. We must rally to that caucus and fill it with good men, out-vote them (for we can), break their slate and get a man nominated for Supervisor who will have respect enough for us not to put criminals on the jury list.

We must keep watch of the men we send to the Legislature to represent us and see that they do not misrepresent us.

We must rally around our Judges and District Attorneys, and hold up their hands, and show them that we have votes and more of them than the rummies.

We must be on the alert on election day, put detectives in the field if necessary, and stop their unlawful practises.

We must be as practical in our methods as they are, and change our tactics to match the changes of theirs.

But alas! there are some people who can never do this. What they did yesterday they must do today simply because they did it yesterday; what they did last year they must do this year for the same reason. What their daddies did they must also do;—like that man down in Maine who, they say, votes for General Jackson for President at every election, though Jackson has been dead for a century!

People who get in a rut and can't get out!

They are truly unfortunate; as much so as the good colored brother who got married, and went to a clergyman who used the full church service in tying the knot. The dusky bride had never heard it before and it phased her; she could not understand it; she grew suspicious, and when the minister reached the point when he turned his eagle eye upon her and said, "You take this man for better, for worse," she could not hold in longer; she burst out upon him point blank, exclaiming, "No, I don't; I take him jess as he is; if he gets any better I'm afraid he'll die, and if he gets any worse, I'll kill him myself!"

It is plain that this brother was under heavy bonds to stay about as he was; it would not do for him to change much one way or the other.

And so there are people who cannot change their tactics to meet changed conditions—they must do the same as they have been doing, although the rea-

sons for doing it have entirely vanished and a new set of conditions has arisen.

And there are those of today who can never think of anything in the way of temperance work but a speech.

Like that little society in Rockland County that saved up $25.00 and deliberated what to do with it, and could think of nothing but a speech, so they sent for a speaker and about a dozen attended the meeting, half liked her and half disliked her, and the result was they got to quarrelling and disbanded altogether!

Such things are lamentable. We must learn to be practical and to adapt our methods to the situation.

It is not practical to make laws and not enforce them. And it is not practical to try to enforce the law (as too often is the case) by working from a small local basis, such as a town or a village, for it is not the town nor the village, nor the city even that enforces the criminal law, but the *county;* and when a town only is dealt with it is but a fragment and the work is weak.

The District Attorney knows that if he fulfils our expectations he will alienate the saloon vote of the whole county; he sees he cannot afford this for the sake of the support of the one town, and to save himself he has to side-step and let us fail.

But I found by experience that if I would act logically and take the county as my basis, and begin by lining up the upright voters and getting their names in black and white to a statement that they will stand by the officers in doing their duty, and then organize them into a county Law and Order League and have the President sign the complaint and thus put the whole county behind every case—then I found I could win out in every instance. I have organized over twenty counties in the state of New York and won out in every one; and my personal record is 254 indictments and 126 convictions and fines of $12,150.00 and numerous jail sentences.

And we thus have established the dramatic, the practical milestone of reform.

Finally we come to the EDUCATIONAL MILESTONE of reform.

It was a happy thought in the mind of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt that the nature of alcohol should be taught to children in our schools; and she gave her whole heart and soul to the work and lived to see the necessary laws passed in every state of the Union. This was a marvelous achievement and cannot fail of great effect.

But a further work remains to be done. The children should be trained to know their duties as citizens and voters, and impressed with the sacred obligation they are under to use their power for sobriety and good order, when they come of age.

It is a strange and unaccountable defect in our school system that this kind of training has been (and is now) almost entirely neglected. In some countries (China for example) such training constitutes the main element of the work of the schools.

Strange indeed is it that it should be neglected here where the people rule and they are in the greatest need of being taught how to rule.

What could be more unreasonable on its face than that the state should maintain an expensive system of schools in which nevertheless not a word is ever said about the duties owed to that state and the conditions necessary to its welfare? This is very much like the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out.

The children are in the state schools to be prepared for citizenship, and this ought to be kept before them from the beginning to the end of the course. And this ought not to be left to a few formal lessons. But this thought and the sentiments that naturally arise therefrom should permeate the schoolroom like an atmosphere, continually imbuing the minds of the pupils with sentiments of patriotism, loyalty and public spirit.

Think you there would be 30,000 purchasable voters in the state of Connecticut (for example) and that the legislature would be notoriously under the thumb of opulent cliques, if the boys in the schools from the primary department up had been trained to understand the binding nature of the oath and the sacredness of the ballot, the turpitude of unfaithfulness in public office and

the utter infamy of selling one's vote, which is tantamount to selling one's manhood?

I cannot believe it. The disgrace of the Nutmeg State, like that of many others, is largely the result of this astonishing defect in our school system.

Here is a Milestone that is not yet fully passed. Here is a noble work for another Mrs. Hunt, needful not only for reform but for the stability of our free institutions. Good citizens are the only material out of which a pure government or a prosperous community can be built. We may well reflect seriously and constantly upon the eloquent words of Sir William Jones when he writes:

"What constitutes a State?
Not high raised battlements or labored mound,
Thick walls or moated gate;
Not cities proud with spires and turrets crowned;
Not broad armed ports
Where laughing at the storm strong navies ride;
Not starred and spangled courts
Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride:—
But men, high-minded men;
Men who their duties know, and knowing dare maintain,
Prevent the long aimed blow
And smite the tyrant while they rend the chain.
These constitute a State;
While sovereign Law that States collective will,
O'er thrones and globes elate,
Sits Empress, crowning good, repressing ill."

NOTICE—Membership dues have come in very well for the past year, but there are still a few unpaid. *An early remittance of back dues would be of material assistance, especially as the expenses for the* 1914 *reunion and the cost of the publication of this report will leave the treasury in a depleted condition.*

[See by-laws in Fourth Annual Report, 1912, page 31, ARTICLE VII, Section 1, Fiscal Year; and ARTICLE VIII, Section 1, Dues.—Treasurer.]

☞There are no salaries attached to the Tower Genealogical Society. The Executive Board bears the brunt of the work. It is an organization of high, social equality and among the best corporations of the kind to be found. *A cordial invitation is extended by the Executive Board to every Tower descendant to join loyally in our work. If you are not already a member of the Society, send* $1.00 *to our Treasurer. You will then be enrolled as an annual member and receive a certificate of membership which is suitable for framing. You should reap all the benefits of this Society. We need your help, and it will pay you to join. Do it now.*—President.

CONTINUE THIS POLICY

Samples of every form of literature issued by this Society have been presented to the Recording Secretary and filed for future reference. These include Booklets—such as First and Second Calls for reunions, Programs, Circulars and Circular Letters, Post Cards, Membership Badges, Committee and Reunion Guide Badges, Blank Charts, Membership Application Blanks, Letterheads, Envelopes, Memorial Pamphlets, Official Notices, Half-tone Photographs, Preliminary and Annual Reports, etc., etc.

[See Recording Secretary's Publication File, No. 1 A.]

Address Delivered by

MR. FRANK WARREN TOWER

of Springfield, Massachusetts,

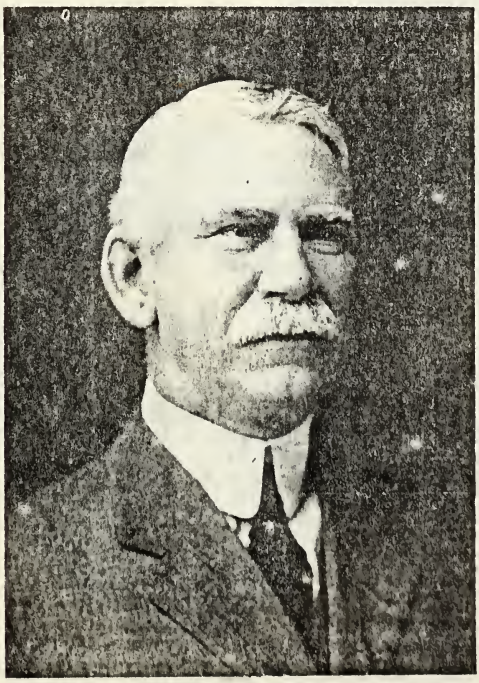
at the Fifth Annual Reunion of the Tower Family,
Hingham, Mass., July 2, 1914.

OUR KINDRED
FAMILY ORGANIZATION POSSIBILITIES

WHEN our common ancestor decided to come to America, leaving Old England, taking his chance of success or failure, he was plainly influenced by a strong religious motive, as well as ambitious to improve his worldly condition. Evidently his desire for religious liberty was paramount over any more selfish thought, although such a motive might also have been a great factor.

The three towers shown on our coat of arms might well signify to us Piety, Patriotism, and Protection. Both Patriotism and Protection typify the home. The tower symbolizes a place of security, a place of defense.

Our ancestor erected a place of refuge, a defence against all enemies, probably near this old home, and because of his energetic protection, we, of today, are now enjoying peace, prosperity, and the pursuit of happiness.



Patriotism has ever been one of our attributes. Many of our family have fought for their country to establish their civil liberty, and, with the same tenacity of purpose and perseverance maintained throughout the many years that we have been represented in this country, we shall continue to shield our homes, to be loyal to our country, and steadfastly continue in all that pertains to right and honor.

We believe in progress, advancement, not only in things intellectual, but in all forward movements that help both ourselves and others to attain success. Our kindred are devotional; in them the religious principle is pronounced. We are cautious, prudent, enthusiastic, and zealous in our occupations, persistent and persevering in the accomplishment of the end sought. We are ambitious, desiring to achieve, aspiring to the higher influences of life and opportunity. And we are home lovers, appreciating its comforts, its shelter, its independence, and its protection.

While these characteristics may be claimed by others, we claim them in all their fulness as our endowment from our common ancestor. Through the efforts of our ancestors we are now surrounded by countless blessings, which should inspire us to use our talents, however small, to benefit the interests of the family for its future uplift.



In our combined activity, through the medium of this family organization, we have the inspiration of co-operation, and our duties should be deemed privileges. "We should look up, out and forward, and each lend a hand." Our ultimate aim, as a family, should be to become great.

The road to greatness is to remember the unselfishness of the past, be grateful for kindnesses received, and to know that friendliness, good nature, and fraternal affection are the best things in the world, because in the last analysis they wear longest.

The love of country, the patriotic enthusiasm, the spirit of independence, the love of religious liberty, that animated our ancestor, should animate us also of the later generations. Reverence for religion and moral instruction seems to have been the underlying principle upon which all of our name are relying. What will the future mean to us as a family? What will be the motive impelling us to achieve in the days to come? Shall we not maintain the honor of the family as in the past?

Our ancestor started aright, with reverence and love to God and parents. He imbibed the principles of love of home and country, and his training and environment led him to put his faith, love, and trust, in a Higher Power, feeling secure in his Heavenly Father's protection.

As Piety has been the foundation upon which our forefathers builded, so we, now, must place our reliance upon a Higher Power. With such assistance we shall be able to overcome all obstacles, and when we pass to our reward, we shall hope to hear for all by the name of Tower,

"Well done, good and faithful servant;
Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

A PROGRAM WORTH WHILE

All Addresses—Speeches, Reports by the Officers and Committees, if approved by either the Society or Executive Board, are recorded in script with permanent record ink and signed by the original authors. These manuscripts then become strictly authentical and are given the proper notations required and filed as archives for future reference.

[See Recording Secretary's File, No. 1.]

WHY NOT AN ESTABLISHED PRECEDENT?

Scrapbooks, Numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, etc., are used by the Recording Secretary in connection with the records for filing all official correspondence in reference to meetings of the Society and of the Executive Board, including letters of recommendation for changes in the by-laws as well as newspaper clippings which may be of special interest to the Society.

Address Delivered by

MR. DANIEL WEBSTER TOWER,

Grand Rapids, Michigan

President Grand Rapids Brass Company,

at the Fifth Reunion of the Tower Family,

Hingham, Massachusetts, July 2, 1914.

A TWENTIETH CENTURY VISION OF OUR HONORED ANCESTORS

John and Margaret (Ibrook) Tower

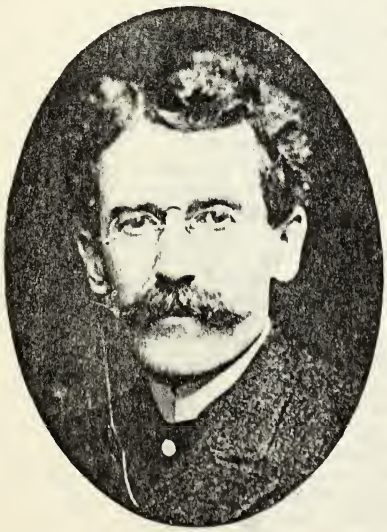
Relatives and Friends:

THERE may be some among you who feel warranted in questioning the appropriateness of the title I have selected for my address today.

Possibly I am presumptuous in trying to portray to you the character, thoughts, and physical appearance of two people who joined the great majority over two hundred years ago.

However, it is my desire to present to you a word picture of our respected ancestors as I would want them to appear could we by the waving of a magician's wand be placed back in the age in which they lived, loved, and wrought for our benefit.

Being a busy man, perhaps I have not given adequate time or thought to my ancestors, or burned much midnight oil in reading of their life achievements.



It has always been my strong wish to make the most of myself, to see what I might become in a mental and spiritual way, rather than to rely too strongly on the name and reputation of my forefathers. I am not indifferent to the name I bear, and confess that I feel an inner satisfaction in being invited to address you in honor of our common ancestors, John and Margaret Ibrook Tower.

If there were in existence portraits, be they ever so crude, or written descriptions of John and his good wife, it would be a much easier task that confronts me, at this date; so far as I can learn, there remains practically nothing of this nature that would assist one in forming conclusions as to their personal nature and appearance.

When we look at a portrait we can, in some degree, form opinions as to the character, habits, and spiritual development of the original. With your indulgence I will in this case draw upon my intuition and imagination for material that I hope may not only interest you, but also increase, if possible, the respect and esteem in which we all hold John and Margaret Tower.

Back in merry old England in the year 1609 there was born in the parish of Hingham in the old town of Hingham, county of Norfolk, a baby boy that was destined to take a prominent part in the development of the Puritan colony on Massachusetts Bay.

Let us hope that the English skylark sang his sweetest song that day as he soared aloft in the blue sky, a sky that was not bluer than the eyes of the infant John, and that all nature appeared glad and inviting, as if to welcome the birth of another soul into earth life.

We may well believe that kind and helpful hands of the neighborhood women assisted the loving mother in her hour of trial, when she passed down into the valley of shadow that a son and heir might be born to her loving husband.

That this babe inherited clean blood and a sturdy childhood I do not doubt, and this belief is borne out by the strong, manly and womanly characteristics of his descendants gathered here today to honor his memory.

The parish records of old Hingham state that this child of Robert and Dorothy (Damon) Tower was baptized May 14th, 1609. We should be glad to know who stood as god-father when the ceremony took place, but on this point history does not enlighten us.

We believe that the boy must have seen, as he grew into young manhood, that his chances for material prosperity were very limited amid his home surroundings, and that this fact, coupled with his independent spirit prompted him to emigrate to America in 1637, at which time he was twenty-eight years of age.

Governmental conditions in England at this period had been growing from bad to worse, and no doubt persecutions at home and a deep love of civil and religious liberty were the impelling forces that turned his face westward to the new world.

It may have been that some friend possessing education enough to read had come across the lines of Rev. William Morrell, an English clergyman, who spent the year 1623 at Plymouth, and who on his return to England wrote a poem in Latin called "Nova Anglica".

"Fear not, poor Muse, cause first to sing her fame
That's yet scarce known, unless by map or name;
A grandchild to earth's Paradise is born,
Well limb'd, well nerv'd, fair, rich, sweet, yet forlorn."

If this supposed friend did exist and he ever read the above verse to John, it may have fired him with a keen desire to emigrate to the new world.

We do not know from what port in England John and his associates sailed, but in our imagination we can picture the throng of friends pressing forward to the water's edge to give their last farewells. Many strong arms were pressed about fathers, mothers, sweethearts and children that were never again to feel the loving pressure of those who were setting out on a journey fraught with unknown trials and dangers.

It would be pleasant to think that in the same ship with John Tower and Samuel Lincoln, the latter a prophetic name, came Margaret Ibrook as a fellow passenger. But her father's name appears on the tablet in the Hingham Memorial Tower as one of the emigrants arriving in 1635. It is very probable that Margaret came with her father. Possibly John knew and loved Margaret in old Hingham, and I hope it was the memory of her strong and beautiful face that caused him to brave the dangers of the broad Atlantic.

Many names which later were to become distinguished in American history are found among the early settlers in Hingham, such as Lincoln, Hobart, Cushing, Bates, Otis, Peck, Parker, Lawrence Turner, Ibrook, and others, amounting in all to about one hundred and thirty.

And now, their weary voyage over, they see for the first time the rock-bound shores of New England looming on the horizon. All are eager to let their feet press the soil of the new land, which but seventeen years before was wholly given up to the wandering red men.

On the shore of the harbor, where their little vessel is anchored, there is a group of their countrymen from the settlements of Boston and Charlestown; for we can well believe that the arrival of a ship with friends and news of the home land was an important event at that time. We can almost hear their cries of joy as loved faces are recognized among those who pushed anxiously forward into the small boats to be rowed ashore.

The first warm welcome over, the thoughts of the emigrants naturally turned to means of gaining a livelihood and founding homes.

We do not know what led John Tower to settle here in Hingham, but it was doubtless because there were already located here several settlers from his old home town of Hingham, England.

Naturally he began his career by tilling the soil. An occupation he probably followed previous to coming to America. He must have labored

hard and prospered accordingly, for February 13th, 1638 or 1639, we learn that he was married in the village of Charlestown to the woman of his heart, Margaret Ibrook.

No doubt that, in accordance with the times, material conditions may have had some influence in the choice of both of our ancestors, but I want to believe that the underlying influence which brought this man and this woman together was a strong mutual love and respect for each other.

And you, their descendants, do you not ever find yourself picturing their first home-coming on their arrival from their marriage in Charlestown? No doubt John brought his bride to Bare Cove by boat, and she may even have been seasick if there was a bit of a blow.

I think of John as a gallant man and that his face must have shone with pride and joy as he pulled the latch string of their humble log cabin and politely bid her enter. Theirs was a pioneer life, and doubtless both were ready and willing to adapt themselves to the conditions and surroundings of their new home, so vastly different from that of their old life in the home land. Both were eager to do their part in life, and that they were advocates of large families is best evidenced by the fact that there were born to them six sons and four daughters, from whom are descended all those comprising this large assembly.

Others have written of the allotments of land to John, and of the historical events of the founding of Hingham. We find him engaged in 1654 in the purchase of certain lands in Rhode Island, which investment finally resulted in a loss to him. The lands he bought from the Indian chiefs were finally found, because of incorrect survey, to have been previously purchased by Roger Williams and his fellow colonists. Legal proceedings, which ensued finally, left these lands in possession of the Providence Colony.

Strange is it not, that my paternal ancestor, John Tower, should have thus been engaged in a controversy with Roger Williams, who was also destined to become, my direct ancestor through my beloved mother, Prudence Dexter Tower.

Of his personality I shall say, I believe he must have been a man of about average height, rather stockily built, with a pleasant, kindly face and a ruddy complexion, dark blue eyes and brown curly hair; not over fastidious as to dress, but by no means a sloven; an independent thinker, strong and self-willed; a Godly and just man, but one not allowing religion to cloud and befog his clear vision of duty to his family and fellow colonists.

There is plenty of evidence that he was thrifty and forehanded; saving but not penurious; an organizer; and probably quite an employer of other men.

His lack of education—a lack that was almost universal among the common people of his time—made him an investigator and close observer, developing, I hope, the strong mechanical inclination that has been so marked among his descendants up to the present time; for to me the ability to design, draw and construct some artistic or mechanical creation of the mind, carries with it one of the greatest joys and delights that can come into this earth life.

While the use of malt and spirituous liquor was quite common in his day, I am inclined to believe that he was a temperate man, for it is a noticeable fact that among his descendants there are very few who patronize the flowing bowl to any extent. And, my friends, blood will tell, for we as a lot are temperate people in all things.

John Tower must have looked on the bright side of life in spite of some recorded controversies with the authorities of his time, in most of which he came out first, best and thoroughly vindicated; in fact I think he would have endorsed the sentiment of some poet, unknown to me, who in later years wrote:—

"Better to weave in the web of life a bright and golden filling
And do God's will with a ready heart and hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate minute threads of our curious lives asunder
And then blame Heaven for the tangled ends and sit, and grieve and wonder."

His influence on the community, as judged by the work of his descendants, must have been very beneficial; for the tribe of Tower is not known for its drones, but for its workers in the hives of human industry.

That he believed in and relied on his judgment, also to pugnaciousness, was evidenced by his going outside the village limits and building his home, surrounding it with a palisade of logs that he might, with the help of his six sons, defend himself against the Indians in case defense was necessary. But it would appear that John Tower had a strong influence with the Indians and was able often to bring about peaceful solutions of problems that confronted the colonists in their dealings with the Indians.

In his own crude way, I think, he was scientific, and I love to think of him taking long walks with his children, teaching them as best he could to be observing in the ways of nature's God, as manifested in animals, birds, trees and flowers of the surrounding forests, and in the tides and creatures of the sea.

It is the homely, kindly side of the man as I would have him that appeals to me, but as not one of us has positive knowledge of him, or his characteristics, I am privileged to make my guess as to the manner of man he was, along with the rest of you, also to defend my convictions as tenaciously as would our ancestor.

Most of his descendants seem to belong to that great middle class of which Lincoln spoke: "The Lord must have loved the common people to make so many of them."

The pioneer spirit of John Tower has manifested itself in every generation since his time, and descendants bearing his name will be found scattered all through the Southern and Western portions of our great country. These descendants have always been, with few exceptions, defenders of their country's honor and flag. Many have gone down to their grave in warfare that this nation might live. Over and above all there shines the name of one, who through four long years of the most terrible war that the world has ever seen guided with a master hand the ship of state, and at last, just as he had brought her safely through the breakers into the smoother waters of a dawning peace, gave up his life, a martyr to the cause of liberty, which he had so ably advanced.

Who is there among the audience before me whose breast does not swell just a little with subdued but honest pride at the thought, that through the heart of Abraham Lincoln in common with himself coursed the blood of John and Margaret Tower?

We must not omit in closing to pay a most loving tribute to the memory of that good woman, Margaret (Ibrook) Tower, whose name, at the suggestion of one of her descendants, was placed with John's upon the monument over their graves. I believe she was John's equal, mentally, morally and spiritually, and, no doubt, in many things that spring from a woman's intuition, somewhat his superior.

I think of her as a beautiful English rose set down among the rough and primitive surroundings of the Puritan colony on Massachusetts Bay, the Priscilla or Rose Standish of Hingham, loving and beloved by all who knew her. She went about her daily tasks with a light heart and with a song of love on her lips for the strong man who built for her this home and who here fathered her children.

If the old timbers of this their home could but speak, what tales they could tell of her sacrificing labors in behalf of her family of ten children! That she was a good cook and careful housekeeper I do not doubt, for are not all Towers known for their plain, yet substantial living, and for their love of fireside and friends?

I can fancy with what amazement she would have witnessed some of the doings of our so-called polite society of today, and how she would have stood aghast at the extreme apparel worn at the present time by a few of the gentler sex. With kind, yet forceful words, she would have reproved her sisters and advised them to return in some degree at least to the simpler life she knew as wife and mother.

God speed the day when all the shame and hypocrisy of modern life may be cast aside, when men and women alike turn to a more natural method of living than that which prevails today.

Mind, I would not deprive you for a moment of any of the advantages that science and invention have conferred upon the 20th century, but they should be so used as to give mankind greater leisure and opportunities for plain living, high thinking, and study of problems relating to the welfare of the race.

The mad rush and whirl of modern life, the struggle of many to keep up the appearance of a certain false grade of social standing, are all conducive to the wrecking of the nerves and happiness of the twentieth century man and woman.

Would it not be well for each of us to use in an humble and modest way such influence as we may possess for developing a greater love for the simple life and things worth while?

As to the graces which Margaret Tower possessed, I believe they were many. I consider that she was a little above average height, rather inclined to be slender, with oval face and pink complexion. Her dark auburn hair parted over a high forehead, was nearly hidden by the white Puritan cap of the times.

I am of the opinion that her eyes were hazel brown and must have had in them a world of expression, indicative of the pure soul which looked through them upon the strange new world.

I think that her wedding dress was of blue gray homespun with tightly fitting bodice, with short sleeves of the same material reaching just above the elbows; in addition she probably wore full linen sleeves to the wrists.

About her shapely neck she wore a broad spotless linen collar fastened with a simple brooch, her whole appearance and demeanor making her very beautiful and attractive to her faithful lover John.

His marriage costume must have been similar to that of the Pilgrim Fathers, and doubtless consisted of long coat and knee breeches of brown homespun with leather belt and buckle about the waist.

No doubt he wore a broad-rimmed felt hat with a high tapering crown, a wide linen collar fastened with a cord in front, stout buckled shoes which with long woolen hose completed an apparel which, though seemingly modest, was for those times fairly elegant.

Time will not permit me to dwell further on the amiable qualities of our beloved ancestors. Their lives must have been filled with incidents that developed strong and noble characters in both.

We, their descendants, all final pledges of their love, should take unto ourselves every good lesson which their lives and labors have to bestow upon their own flesh and blood of the twentieth century.

OUR ANCESTORS.

How wise it is to pause and think
Of those whose life blood fills our heart,
Lest neath their ideals we may sink
And love and duty draw apart.

Then let us ever study well
Through the cycle of the coming years,
Their life work which the past may tell
And with new courage dry our tears.

My soul, press onward with the thought
That I must do my humble task,
In plans that only God has wrought;
This is my work, 'tis all I ask.

MEMORIAL DEDICATION ADDRESS

Delivered by President George Warren Tower,

at Hingham, Massachusetts, July 3, 1914.

Brothers and Sisters, Descendants of John and Margaret (Ibrook) Tower, Pioneers among the Pioneer Founders of Massachusetts Bay Colony:

It is our privilege to stand here today under the shadow of this imposing monument erected to the memory of our honored ancestors. The thrill and joy we now feel at the completion of this memorial will become a part of the fabric of honorable and useful lives from now on indefinitely.



Memorial First Considered Officially by the Executive Board, March 4, 1911
Ground Broken May 12, 1913
Completed August 12, 1913
Dedicated July 3 1914
Size (Base) 8 feet square. Total height 17 feet and 10 inches
Cost, including Memorial, Vault, Grounds and Perpetual Care, $1,570.92

Eighty-seven years ago a student at Harvard College from New York, Mr. Charlemagne Tower 7, undertook to trace his ancestry through the colonial period, and found that John Tower came here in 1637. Now, most of us would have been satisfied with this; but it was not so with this young man, who continued to search for information about his ancestor, John Tower and his descendants, throughout a long and busy life, spending much of his valuable time and a good-sized fortune in the employment of help in securing data which he continued to collect until the close of his life in 1889. This history of the Tower family which he had compiled was immediately published by his son, the Hon. Charlemagne Tower 8, in a large volume, called Tower Genealogy 1637—1890, and sold at a nominal price. It has had a wide circulation, and now, after twenty-five years, we dedicate this memorial to our first American ancestors, John and Margaret Ibrook Tower.

Let us hope that this is only the beginning of the good which this book will accomplish. It is hoped that this monument will in some small degree perpetuate our love of kindred and of humanity.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS

Delivered by

Reverend William Braman Tower,

Pastor of the Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church
of New York City,
at the Dedication of the Monument at
Hingham, Massachusetts, July 3, 1914,
erected to the Memory of
John Tower and Margaret Ibrook, his Wife,
Founders of the Tower Family in America.

THE President of the Tower Genealogical Society is to be congratulated that one of the objects for which this Society was organized and incorporated, and one upon which he has set his heart for these six years, is today realized.

We are here present to dedicate a suitable and lasting memorial shaft for the founders of the Tower family in this country.

At one of the New England Society dinners in New York, a young snob, twirling conspicuously the Hohenzollern crest upon his watch charm, said to Henry Cabot Lodge, the distinguished senior United States Senator from Massachusetts, and also a member of one of the oldest American families:

"Senator, how far can your ancestry be traced?"



"I'm tempted to answer you in the words of Smythe," replied Mr. Lodge.

"Smythe, you know, when this question was put to him replied — 'When my great-grandfather suddenly resigned his position as cashier of a Boston bank they traced him as far as Borneo, but he got away.'"

We of the Tower family are not in the fix of "Smythe." For under the direction of the late Mr. Charlemagne Tower, father of the Hon. Charlemagne Tower, former Ambassador of the United States to Germany, our ancestor has been traced, his character and services weighed and recorded, and in the scales of righteous and just judgment he is not found wanting.

It is altogether fitting that here in beautiful Hingham we meet to honor our ancestor's memory. For here, from Norfolk County, England, came John Tower in 1637, a young man of twenty-eight: here he labored on lands granted and purchased: here, or nearby, he was married: here his ten children were born: here he died and was buried after a most useful and honored life, covering nearly the entire span of the seventeenth century.

Here, too, stands in the Tower name the Old Homestead, adjoining the site, where, in 1675, he was permitted by consent of the Governor and Council on appeal from the Committee of Towns to remain "with his four sons and two other persons" fortified against attack from the Indians.



How few of us in this day and generation have any adequate conception of what the conditions were in this land of ours over three centuries ago!

The dangers, the hardships, the privations, the first settlers here endured are now a part of our national heritage:—part of that indefinable element which creates and sustains any great people and makes them worthy to live.

We are the heirs of these men and women, who faced the perils of a strange sea, the severities of northern winters, the hostility of a savage race, the uncertainties of a new life in an untried land, and amid them all laid the foundations of a nation "conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal."

Particularly are we gathered from widely separated residences to honor the memory of two of these pioneers of America, John and Margaret Tower.

Let us remind ourselves that John Tower was among the number, estimated to be 20,000, who left their old England for this new England in the first half of the seventeenth century because civil and ecclesiastical conditions had then become intolerable to Puritans, who, not wishing to leave the state church as the Pilgrims did, were persecuted for believing that God was directly accessible to every seeker, that Sunday was a sacred day, and that the pure word of God contained all that was necessary for faith and practice.

They believed "godliness" to be in danger. King James I and King Charles I had scorned the Puritan demands for constitutional rights. William Laud, the Archbishop, had insolently assailed the Protestant character of their native church by introducing Romish doctrine and practices, until "godly people in England began to apprehend a special hand of Providence in raising this plantation in Massachusetts: and their hearts were generally stirred to come over." Aroused by letters such as this from the new colony, resolute and intense as they were in religious convictions, what wonder is it that in their dreams they saw this new land with enthusiasm and contentment as their only land of promise?

"No lust of adventure nor greed of gold" drove these men from their "dear England."

Clergymen, scholars, lawyers, farmers they were, with a passion in their souls for God.

John Winthrop wrote from this new colony to his loved ones in England, "We now enjoy God and Jesus Christ, and is not that enough? I thank God I like so well to be here I do not repent my coming. I would not have altered my course, though I had foreseen all these afflictions. I never had more content of mind."

A Puritan of this sort was John Tower in spirit and in action, and such he continued to be throughout his long life.

Many of his dearest friends were among these earlier immigrants, and it was only eight years after the colony was granted a charter when he, too, disposed of whatever holdings he had in the home land and with money in his purse came to New England.

It is to be noted that he used his limited resources to good advantage, for it is matter of public record that he joined acre to acre until he was possessed of no small amount of this new land's soil and timber.

Within two years of his coming he married Margaret Ibrook, the fair daughter of another pioneer, and God blessed this union with ten children. By the townsmen he was honored with positions of trust and among the Indians, it is said, he had commanding influence. For the rights of citizenship he fought, and even suffered imprisonment, so that justice might ultimately triumph. He was of the stuff of which Cromwell's Ironsides were made, and stoutly, to his death, did he contend for his rights.

What perils he personally faced throughout the sixty-four years of his residence in this sparsely settled region only the God, who sees all things, knows. That he endured "hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ" we may not doubt. For he was a church man, and in his old age he was given a special seat of respect in the Old Meeting House now standing in this town.

And so this monument stands erected, and will stand throughout the years, to the memory of an industrious man, a family man, a courageous man, a just man, a religious man.

It is significant that we are here today not as a political convention, nor as an ecclesiastical council, but as a family gathering.

A family means father, mother, children, home. And no bequest of the Puritans is more valuable than that of an ideal home, where two are joined together in the Lord in mutual love.

We have already spoken of the influence of Father John. Who can adequately estimate the influence of Mother Margaret in this ancestral family of ours for the sixty years she ruled it as Queen? Whose hands performed the "trivial round and common task" of household service? Whose hands smoothed the fevered brows in sickness? Whose hands were filled continually with those household ministries, which children then, as now, probably took for granted, but, which, bestowed unselfishly and without measure, make a godly mother the nearest likeness to "the Giver of every good and perfect gift," we have on earth? Whose hands but a mother's hands can be so blessedly useful?

"Her husband is known in the gates when he sitteth among the elders of the land. She openeth her mouth with wisdom and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her blessed: her husband also and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously but thou excellest them all. Favor is deceitful and beauty is vain, but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates." Prov. XXXI, 23: 26-31.

The good man and his noble wife, whom we honor today, were survived, so it is declared, by seven children, thirty-nine grandchildren and thirteen great-grandchildren. And thus started, down through nearly three centuries have we come, some good and some bad, some rich and some poor, some wise and some unlearned, all of us descendants of John Tower and Margaret Ibrook, his wife.

We have helped to settle and found this Republic; we have defended it; we have preserved it. From this little bay on the Massachusetts coast, we have gone to that other ocean at California's Golden Gate, and from the Lakes on the North to the Gulf on the South. We have been, and are, soldiers and sailors, merchants and financiers, educators and clergymen, artisans and statesmen, contributing to the making and continuing of a great people, our share of integrity, patriotism, social helpfulness and religious devotion.

The life you and I now lead is vastly different in this year of American Independence, the one hundred and thirty-eighth, from what it was in this colony, one hundred and thirty-seven years before the Declaration of Independence was signed, when, in 1639, John and Margaret Tower were united in holy wedlock. How simple and plain it all was then! How complex it all is now!

Then, a few families of a common Anglo-Saxon stock: now, innumerable families of every nation under the sun; then, the plain customs and habits of the Puritans: now, the varied habits and customs of the people of the world; then, the civic and religious ideals of a worshipful, respectful people: now, the lawless and godless ideals of Socialist, Anarchist and Industrial Worker of the World; until we ask ourselves whether the idea of this nation as the "Melting-Pot" of the world is not being vastly over-exploited, whether the racial ideals which John Tower and other pioneers brought with them to found a new nation, are not in danger of being fused into something which, instead of being a blessing, shall work havoc among us.

It is perfectly true that the United States of America is a federation of humanity and not a union of families of one race. It is perfectly true that the theocratic bigotry of the Puritans has been superseded by a religious tolerance in the separation of Church and State, which many of us would give our lives to preserve.

WE are trying out here such an experiment as no nation in history has ever tested, how families of varying races, with widely differing ideals can dwell together in peace and prosperity.

There is laid, therefore, upon us, descendants of those Anglo-Saxons, who had such a large share in creating this nation, the duty of insisting that liberty does not mean license: that free speech does not mean the right to incite to murder, and to other acts of lawlessness: that a free school does not mean a school without a Bible: and that freedom to worship God shall not mean the

neglect of all claims of religion and the spiritual life, and the substitution therefor of altruism, justice and morals with no light of Heaven shining through them.

It is a good thing for us to look for the ancient landmarks and inquire for the old paths. And with dependents, defectives, and delinquents increasing astonishingly in these Eastern States, with industrial strife arising continually through the exploitation of cheap labor, with multitudes of people assuming a citizenship of whose meaning they have not the faintest conception, may not the time have arrived for us to make some further restrictions upon the hordes now coming to our shores from lands where civic, religious, social, and industrial conditions are in violent contrast to these of our own Republic?

And the Family of Tower has a sober, serious duty to perform in causing to stand out clear and distinct those ancient principles according to which our nation has grown great.

It is well for us to erect this monument, but our duty is not discharged by this act.

Nor is our duty done when we perform certain legal acts as citizens.

It is not done by exhibiting enthusiasm for the stars and stripes.

These things we must do. So far as concerns this Family, we must not permit this charge recently made to apply to us in any least item: that "among our worst citizens, who let things go badly in our state and communities because they will not take time and trouble to fight against public corruption, are an unusual number of representatives of the old families. There seems to be a disposition on their part to make themselves comfortable and to neglect their public duties."

In justice to the memory of our forefathers, for the sake of our own self-respect, and to prevent any lowering of the standards of our American life, we must not shirk any of the requirements and privileges of citizenship.

But further than this we must go.

It is righteousness that exalteth any people and sin that curses.

Remembering, therefore, that out of the heart are the issues of life, we will personally cherish and practise the ancient virtues of a clean, courageous, temperate, godly life, frowning on and stamping out everything mean, low, and dishonorable.

We will be patriots of clean hearts. We will

"Think without confusion clearly,
Act from honest motives purely,
Love our fellow-men sincerely,
Trust in God and Heaven securely."

And by so thinking, so acting, so loving, so trusting, we shall best honor our father and mother, and shall be putting into our nation's life a force powerful beyond all compare, the leaven of an ennobling and transforming Christian character.

Here, then, do we dedicate this monument to the sacred memory of our immigrant ancestors, John Tower and Margaret Ibrook, his wife, "pioneer founders of this great nation."

Here, too, do we, their descendants, under the shadow of this Family Altar, dedicate ourselves anew to "God and Home and Native Land."

Rev. William Braman Tower led in singing, "Blessed be the tie that binds."



POEM

By Francis Emory Tower, D.D.

Delivered by Dr. Tower at the Memorial Dedication, Hingham, Massachusetts, July 3, 1914.

OUR FOREFATHERS.

Three centuries have rolled away
Since on "Perfidious Albion's" strand
A band of exiles left their homes
And sought anew a Fatherland.

And who shall paint that dread ordeal?—
The suffering and the sacrifice;
The loss of fortunes won through years;
The sundering of tender ties;

The terrors of the unknown deep
Where fierce Atlantic surges rise;
The landing on a rock-bound coast
Beneath the lowering stormy skies;

The plunge into the wilderness
Where nature's sternest aspects frowned,
Where prowled the savage and the wolf
And deadly perils lurked around;

The strife with hunger and with want
In myriad forms which then befell;
The burden dire of desperate toil
Before which giant forests fell;

And homes arose, and fields appeared,
On which the waving grain was seen,
And smiling gardens decked with flowers,
Where once a desert waste had been;

The watch by day, the watch by night,
With sword and musket close at hand;
The midnight shout of savage hordes
Oncoming fierce with dirk and brand;

The awful hour when side by side
In battle's stern array they stood,
And fought, as heroes fight, for home,
And purchased safety with their blood;—

To tell all this in fitting words
Exceeds the power of pen or tongue;
Myriads the task essay, but yet
The half was never said or sung;

And we who view the wondrous fruit
That from their toils and sufferings grew;
A fabric of prosperity
Such as past ages never knew;—

We in whose veins their race-blood flows
Transmitted down from sire to son,
Direct descendants, household heirs—
Heirs of the trophies they have won—

We well may honor sires like these
And raise the stone and carve the line,
And vow to keep their memory green
So long as suns shall rise and shine.

But better far than bronze or stone
Is emulation of their worth;
Their virtues live anew when these
In us to high resolves give birth.

Why did they leave their native soil
And brave the storm-king and the flood,
Exchange the joys of cultured homes
For log-huts in the darksome wood?

Was it ambition, lust or greed
That spurred them on that journey far?
Sought they for fame or gems or gold,—
For conquest or the spoils of war?

Not so! as far from all their thoughts
Were sordid dreams or selfish aims
As Northern from the Southern pole;
Of such things they scarce knew the names!

But Conscience, Freedom and their Faith!
These were the powers that bade them move;
Not all of earth their souls could bow,
They heard the voice of One above!

They ventured all for Right and Truth,
And Right and Truth through them prevailed!
The panoply of Light they took
And all the powers of darkness quailed.

They won the fight for all mankind;
The doors of Hope they opened wide;—
Be ours the task to guard their work
Nor let it fail, whate'er betide!

This day sounds out a trumpet call!
There can be given to our desires
No higher prize, no nobler aim,
Than to be worthy of our sires!

FRANCIS EMORY TOWER 7.

All joined in singing the Doxology.



REGISTRATION

at the Fifth Reunion July 2 and 3, 1914.

The following list is composed of those whose names appear on the register at the Old Homestead.

Members are indicated by an asterisk (*).

By the Name of Tower.

Ada Bartlett Mrs., Everett, Mass.
*Alice Catharine, South Hingham, Mass.
*Bessie Lord, Cohasset, Mass.
*Charles Lendal, Everett, Mass.
Charles Sumner, Weymouth, Mass.
Alice L., Mrs., East Weymouth, Mass.
*Charles Wesley, Springfield, Mass.
*Charlton Taylor, Medford, Mass.
*Charlotte Sophronia, Cohasset, Mass.
Clifford Russell, Russell, Mass.
*Daniel Nichols, Cohasset, Mass.
*Daniel Webster, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Edgar Dean, Youngstown, N. Y.
*Elizabeth Abbott, Cambridge, Mass.
Elizabeth M., Youngstown, Mass.
*Florence Estelle, Auburndale, Mass.
*Francis Emory, D.D., Albany, N. Y.
*Francis Leon, Medford, Mass.
*Francis Leon, Mrs., Medford, Mass.
Frank Allen, Hanover, Mass.
Fred Pierce, Youngstown, N. Y.
*Frank Warren, Springfield, Mass.
*George Daniel, Mendota, Ill.
George Daniel, Mrs., Mendota, Ill.
*George Edward, Cleveland, O.
George Martin, Pittsfield, Mass.
*George Warren, South Hingham, Mass.
*George Warren, Mrs., So. Hingham, Mass.
*Gilbert Judson, Shelburne Falls, Mass.
*Henry, Mendota, Ill.
Henry, Mrs., Mendota, Ill.
*John Henry, Weymouth, Mass.
*John Henry, Mrs., Weymouth, Mass.
*John Ibrook, South Hingham, Mass.
John Russell, Weymouth, Mass.
Oscar Augustus, Mrs., Weymouth, Mass.
*Louisa Caroline, Cohasset, Mass.
Louis M., Weymouth, Mass.
Luke, Youngstown, N. Y.
*Miles, Florida, Mass.
*Newcomb Bates, Cohasset, Mass.
*Newcomb Bates, Mrs., Cohasset, Mass.
*Oliver, Hingham Center, Mass.
Oscar, Augustus, Mrs., Weymouth, Mass.
*Porter Baldwin, Youngstown, N. Y.
Roland Braman, Everett, Mass.
Russell, Clifford, Russell, Mass.
Vernon Russell, Hanover, Mass. and New York City.
*Walter Lamont, Dalton, Mass.
*William Braman, Rev., New York, N. Y.
*Wesson Sylvester, Holbrook, Mass.

Other Names Than Tower.

Abbott, Clara, Mrs., Somerville, Mass. Guest.
Articary, Anthony F., Somerville, Mass.
*Articary, Fannie Geraldine, Somerville, Mass.
Bailey, C. William, East Weymouth, Mass. (Boston Globe). Guest.
*Barr, William, Mrs., Rochester, N. Y.
Bartlett, Charles H., Dorchester, Mass.
*Bartlett, Lucius Warren, Windsor, Conn.
*Bartlett, Lucius Warren, Mrs., Windsor, Conn.
*Bates, Mary Gertrude, Cohasset, Mass.
Bellows, Annie T., Manville, R. I.
Bellows, Carrie M., Manville, R. I.
*Billings, John Davis, South Sudbury, Mass.
*Bliss, Lillian Estelle, Mrs., Newton, Mass.
Burpee, Rhoda A., Keene, N. H.
Burrell, Ethel Frances, South Hingham, Mass.
Burrell, Helen Russell, South Hingham, Mass.
Burrell, Nellie, Mrs., South Hingham, Mass.
*Capen, Arthur Granville, Worthington, Mass.
Ceasar, Archie D., Dalton, Mass. Guest.
Clark, Arthur J., Mrs., South Hingham, Mass.
Clark, Charles Munroe, Accord, Mass.
Clark, Elizabeth Marla Mrs., Accord, Mass.
*Clark, Hazel Fraser, Accord, Mass.
Clark, Jeannette Tower, Accord, Mass.
Clarridge, Louise Augusta, Mrs., Somerville, Mass.
Clarridge, Ruth Tower, Somerville, Mass.
Colburn, A. B., Mrs., Stoughton, Mass.
Conant, Paul W., Dorchester, Mass.
Corthell, A. A., East Weymouth, Mass.
*Davidson, Ada Eliza, Mrs., Newton, Mass.
Desoe, Grace May, Mrs. and son, West Springfield, Mass.
*Doyle, Henry Collins, Mendon, Mass.
Doyle, Henry C., Mrs., Mendon, Mass.
Duggan, Edward Selwyn, East Weymouth, Mass.
*Duggan, Edward Selwyn, Mrs., East Weymouth, Mass.
*Eager, Olive Gould, Mrs., Auburndale, Mass.
Edwards, Daniel Mann, Mrs., Woonsocket, R. I.
*Edwards, Edith, Woonsocket, R. I.
*Elwell, Mary, Mrs., Spruce Island, Me.
Fairbanks, Henry Irving, Dedham, Mass. Guest.
Furber, Evelyn Pope, Cohasset, Mass.
*Ferris, Annie Elvera, Hingham Center, Mass.
Folsom, Inez Rebekah, Mrs., Stoughton, Mass.
Folsom, Jessie F., Stoughton, Mass.
*Gardner, Katie Gertrude, South Hingham, Mass.
*Gates, Charles William, Petersham, Mass.
*Gates, Edith Marla, West Boylston, Mass.

Goodwin, A. K., Mrs., Pawtucket, R. I.
*Harrington, Sarah Griswold, Mrs., Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Holt, Henrietta B., Mrs., West Boylston, Mass.
Johnson, A. Louise, Somerville, Mass. Guest.
Keene, Grace E., Cohasset, Mass.
Kenney, Edith Lydia, Newtonville, Mass.
Kenney, Olive Tower, Newtonville, Mass.
*King, Ella Marion, Mrs., Waverly, Mass.
*King, Marguerite Stone, Waverly, Mass.
Long, John D., Hingham, Mass. Guest.
Maxim, Judson Wesley, Warren, Mass.
*Maxim, Judson Wesley, Mrs., Warren, Mass.
*McDonough, Frank, Sr., Denver, Colo.
McDonough, Frank, Mrs., Denver, Colo.
McDonough, Grace Emily, Denver, Colo.
McDonough, Gilbert Lincoln, Denver, Colo.
McDonough, Roger Maxwell, Denver, Colo.
Colo.
Mulliken, Albion Lester, Somerville, Mass.
*Mulliken, Elizabeth Ann, Mrs., Somerville, Mass.
Newcomb, Catherine A., Weymouth, Mass.
Nichols, Dorothy Lothrop, Cohasset, Mass.
*Nichols, Ella Gertrude, Mrs., Cohasset, Mass.
Nichols, Gertrude Tower, Cohasset, Mass.
Olson, Charles A., Mrs., Brookline, Mass. Guest.
Olson, Grace, Brookline, Mass. Guest.
Whittier, H. B., Mrs., Brookline, Mass. Guest.
*Pease, Hattie Lillabelle, Mrs., Halfield, Mass.
Perkins, Lewis W., Hingham, Mass. Guest.
Pratt, Flora Leslie, Cohasset, Mass.
Pratt, Isabel, Cohasset, Mass.
Radloff, Claudia B., Mendon, Mass.
Reaser, Joseph G., Boston, Mass. Guest.
Rich, Nellie, Mrs., Youngstown, N. Y.
Smith, George Alexander, Rev., Boston, Mass. Guest.
*Smith, Martin Eugene, Northampton, Mass.
Smith, Mary Tower, Mrs., Alstead, N. H.
Snow, Tower Charles, Youngstown, N. Y.
Souther, Brainard, Mrs., South Hingham, Mass.
*Sprague, Hannah, Mrs., South Hingham, Mass.
*Sprague, Grace Eliot Winthrop, South Hingham, Mass.
*Stoddard, Emma Jane, Mrs., Braintree, Mass.
Stoddard, Helen W., Braintree, Mass.
*Suhanek, Ermina Drury, Mrs., Holyoke, Mass.
Taylor, Carrie L., Rockland, Mass. Mass. Guest.
Taylor, Elmer E., Mrs., North Hanover,
Taylor, Sarah, Mrs., Medford, Mass. Guest.
Thrall, Alice May, Windsor, Conn.
*Totterdale, Florence Augusta, Mrs., Stafford, N. Y.
Tuttle, Wayland A., West Boylston, Mass.
Tuttle, Wayland A., Mrs., West Boylston, Mass.
*Underwood, Electa Maria, Mrs., Batavia, N. Y.
Van Leuven, John J., Chicago, Ill.
*Van Leuven, John J., Mrs., Chicago.
*Warren, Philemon Dugan, Capt., Boston, Mass.
*Warren, Philemon Dugan, Mrs., Boston, Mass.
Wasson, E. B., Mrs., Waltham, Mass. Guest.
Wentworth, Irene Frances, Mrs., Somerville, Mass.
Whitcomb, Arthur R., South Hingham, Mass. Guest.
White, Doris A., Boston, Mass. Guest.
Wilder, Ezra, Mrs., South Hingham, Mass.
Williams, Marjorie Lurline, Spokane, Wash.
Young, Frank B., South Hingham, Mass.



MAY 75
N. MANCHESTER,
INDIANA